

• A DELL COMIC •
DELL
• A DELL COMIC •
• A DELL COMIC •

JANUARY

10¢

LOONEY TUNES

comics

MERRIE MELODIES



52
pages
ALL
COMICS!

BUGS BUNNY'S NEW YEAR'S EVE

"Brrr," Bugs Bunny shivered as he hopped out of bed one morning. "Seems like winter'll never end!"

Sighing, he went to his calendar and yanked off the top sheet.

"Only December thirty-first," he lamented. "Two more months o' cold weather! I'll—" he stopped short. "Jeepers! Tonight's New Year's Eve, an' I ain't been invited to a single party—say, I'LL give a party!" He ran to his tin can bank.

"Two dollars an' seventy-five cents!" he exclaimed. "I can throw a swell party for that!"

The day was crisply clear and sunny, and the snow scrunched under Bugs's feet as he ran toward Porky Pig's house a few moments later. Porky Pig was coming down his front walk when Bugs ran around the corner.

"Hiya, Doc," Bugs called out.

"Hello, B-Bugs," Porky smiled. "Where are you g-going in such a hurry?"

Bugs came to a sliding stop. "I've got a great idea!" he panted. "I'm gonna give a party!"

"Y-YOU are?" gasped Porky.

Bugs scowled. "I've got a right to give one, ain't I?"

"Of c-course," said Porky. "I was just surprised because you've never g-given one before. Wh-When is it?"

"Tonight!" Bugs grinned. "It's a party to watch th' old year out an' th' new year in. Will ya come, pal?"

Porky looked uncomfortable. "I'm sorry, Bugs. I—I—I've made—uh—p-plans."

Bugs frowned. "Oh! I shoulda known you'd be busy, I guess. But I wasn't invited any place, so—I kinda thought..." His voice trailed away unhappily.

"P-Please, Bugs," Porky said. "Don't feel badly. It's j-just—"

Bugs interrupted. "Ya don't need to explain, chum. I understand." Forcing a smile, he started away. "Have fun! An' a Happy New Year, too!"

Bugs's next stop was at Petunia Pig's house. Petunia was in the kitchen. She was frosting a big, three-layer chocolate cake. Cicero Pig, her little

cousin, was watching her. They each gave Bugs a big smile.

When Bugs told her about his party, Petunia stopped smiling. "Oh, Bugs, I AM sorry, but Cicero and I—"

"I know," Bugs interrupted. "Like Porky, ya got other plans."

Petunia nodded.

"Why, Petunia!" Cicero exclaimed. "You—"

Petunia silenced Cicero with a sharp glance. Then she turned back to Bugs. "I hope you're not TOO disappointed, Bugs," she said.

"Course not!" fibbed Bugs. He started for the door. "I've gotta run. Got a lot more folks to see!" The door slammed behind him.

Late that afternoon as Bugs headed for home, he felt most forlorn and he had a big lump in his throat. HE was not going to give a party after all. Everybody he had invited had already made plans for the evening.

"I'm sure unpop'lar," Bugs told himself sadly. "With all th' parties goin' on tonight, I didn't get a single invite."

At that moment, he heard Elmer Fudd's voice.

"Bugs!" Elmer was shouting. "Wait! I want to talk to you."

Bugs turned to see Elmer hurrying toward him. "Whatever it is, I didn't do it," said Bugs.

"Don't bowwow twouble," said Elmer. "I only wanted to ask you to have supper with me and then go to an early movie."

"Huh?" gasped Bugs. "Did I hear ya right? Ya want—"

"You heard me alwight," smiled Elmer. "I made a New Year's wesolution to be nice to you so—how about it? Will you accept my invitation?"

"And how!" declared Bugs.

That evening, at a little past nine o'clock, Bugs stopped at the corner of the vacant lot where he lived and grinned at Elmer. "Thanks a lot, Doc," he said. "I had a swell time."

Elmer grinned back. "Me, too," he said. Then he added, "You know, Bugs, I've never seen your wesidence. May I come in for a few minutes?"

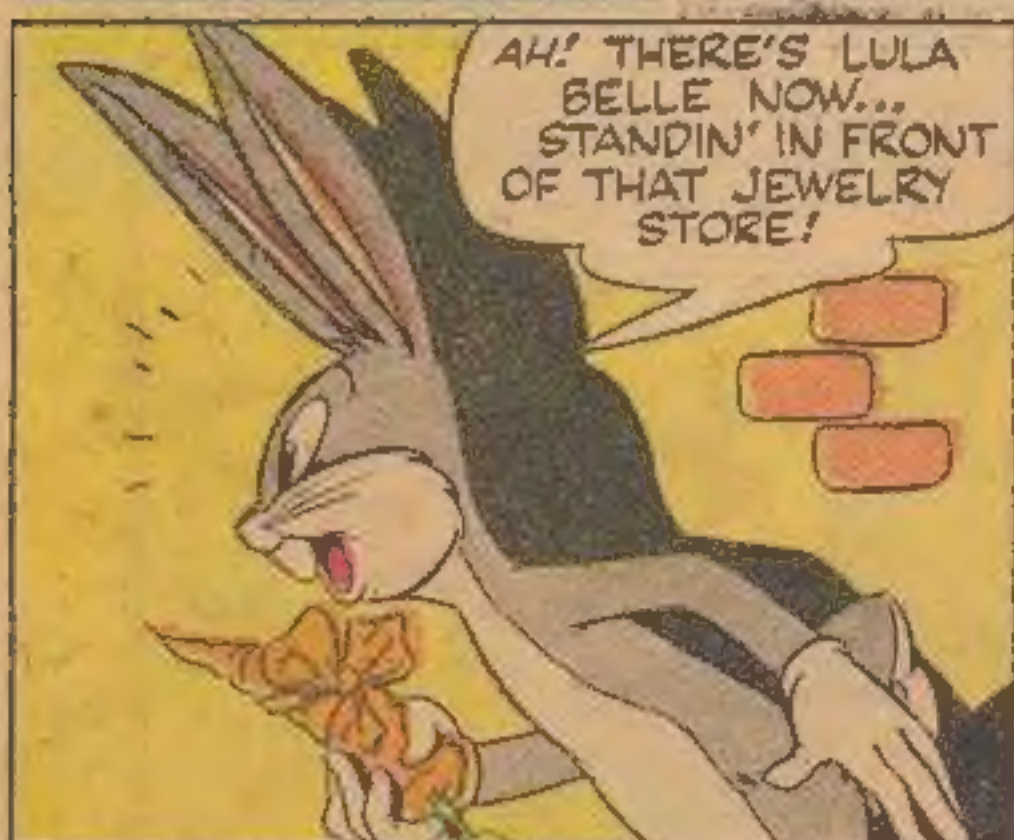
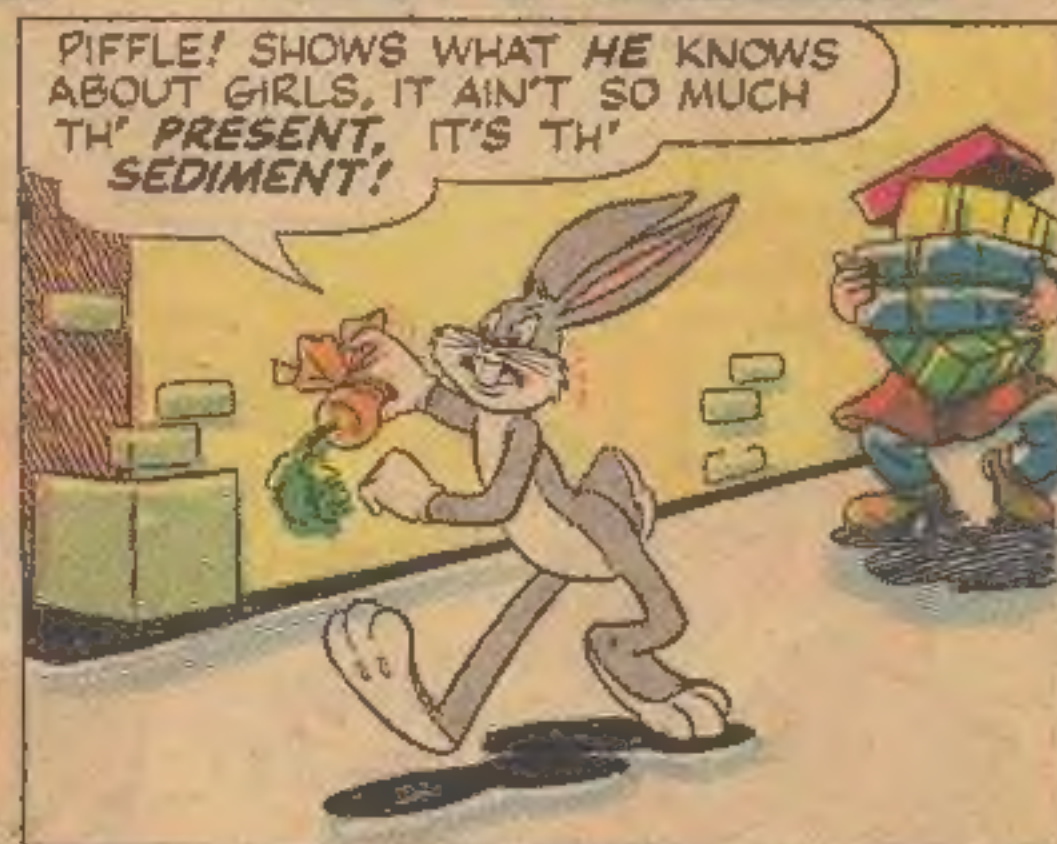
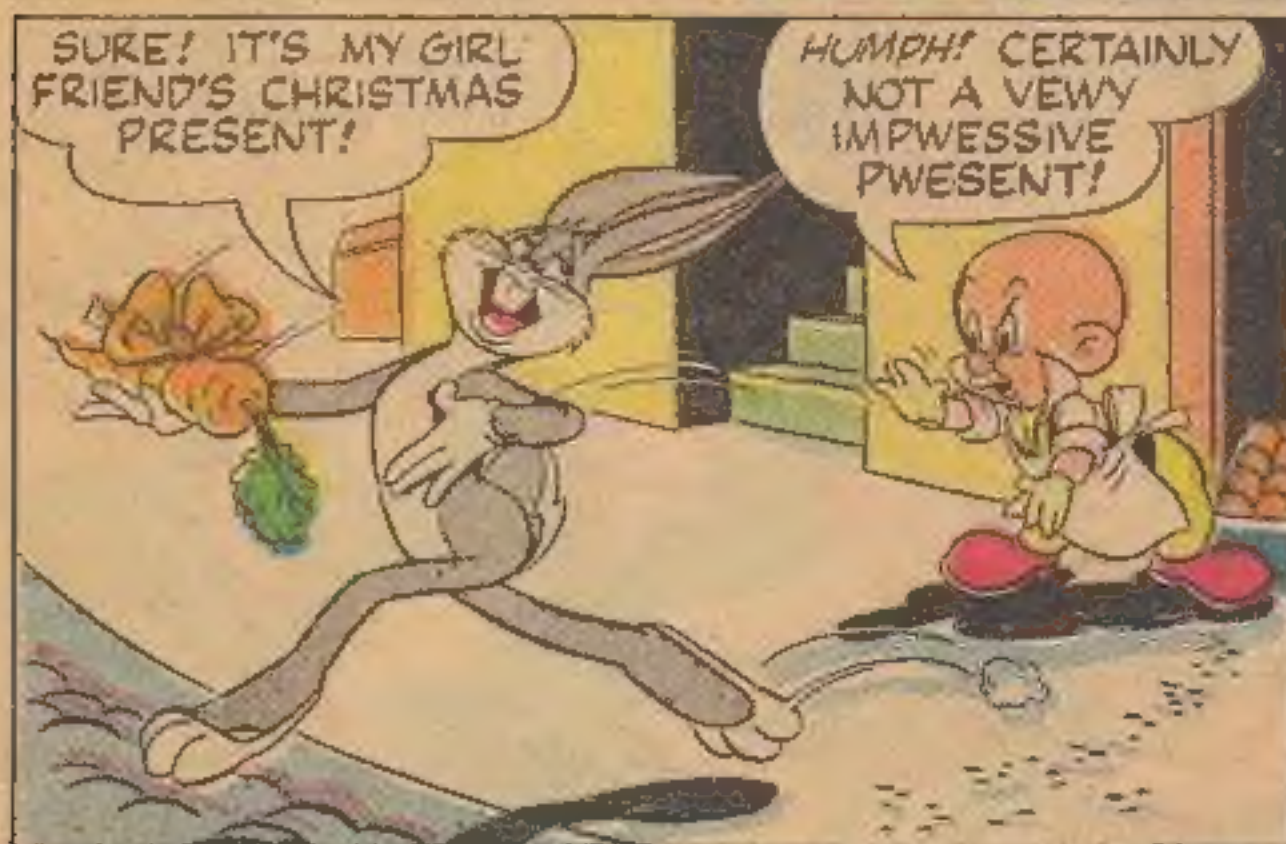
"Sure!" laughed Bugs. "C'mon!" He

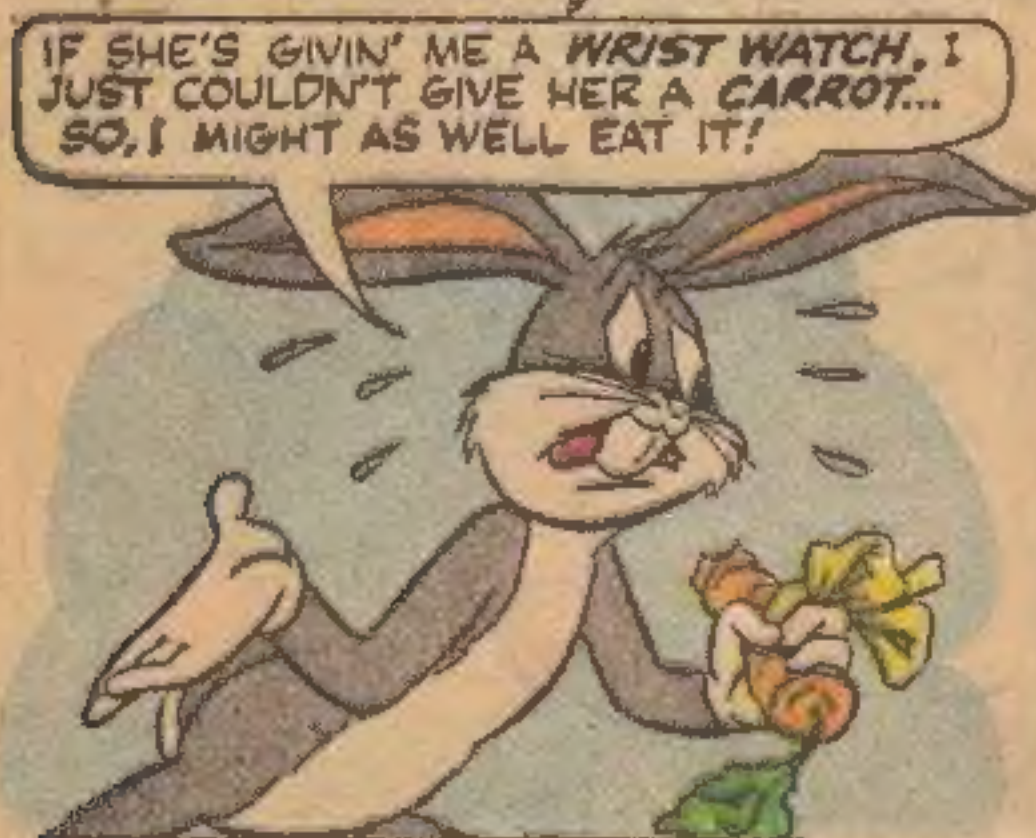
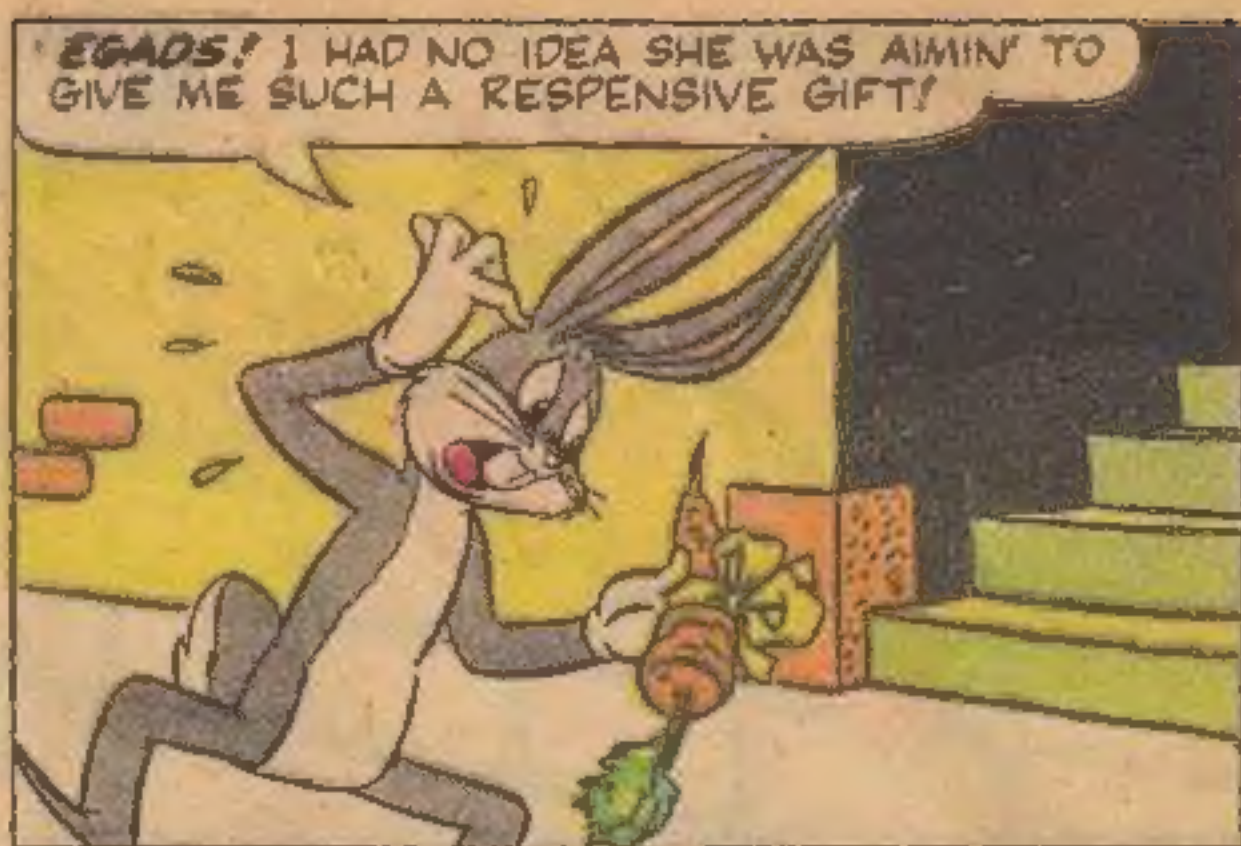
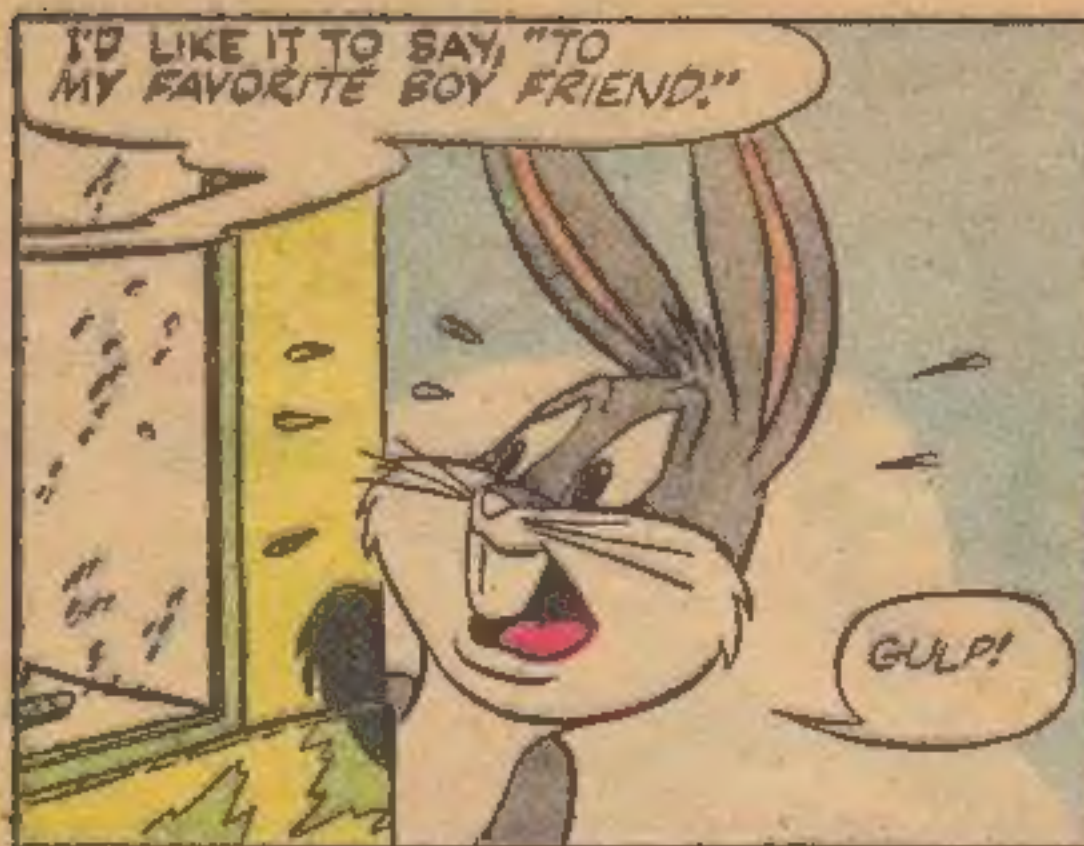
(Continued on inside back cover)

WARNER BROS.
CARTOONS, INC.

Present

BUGS BUNNY

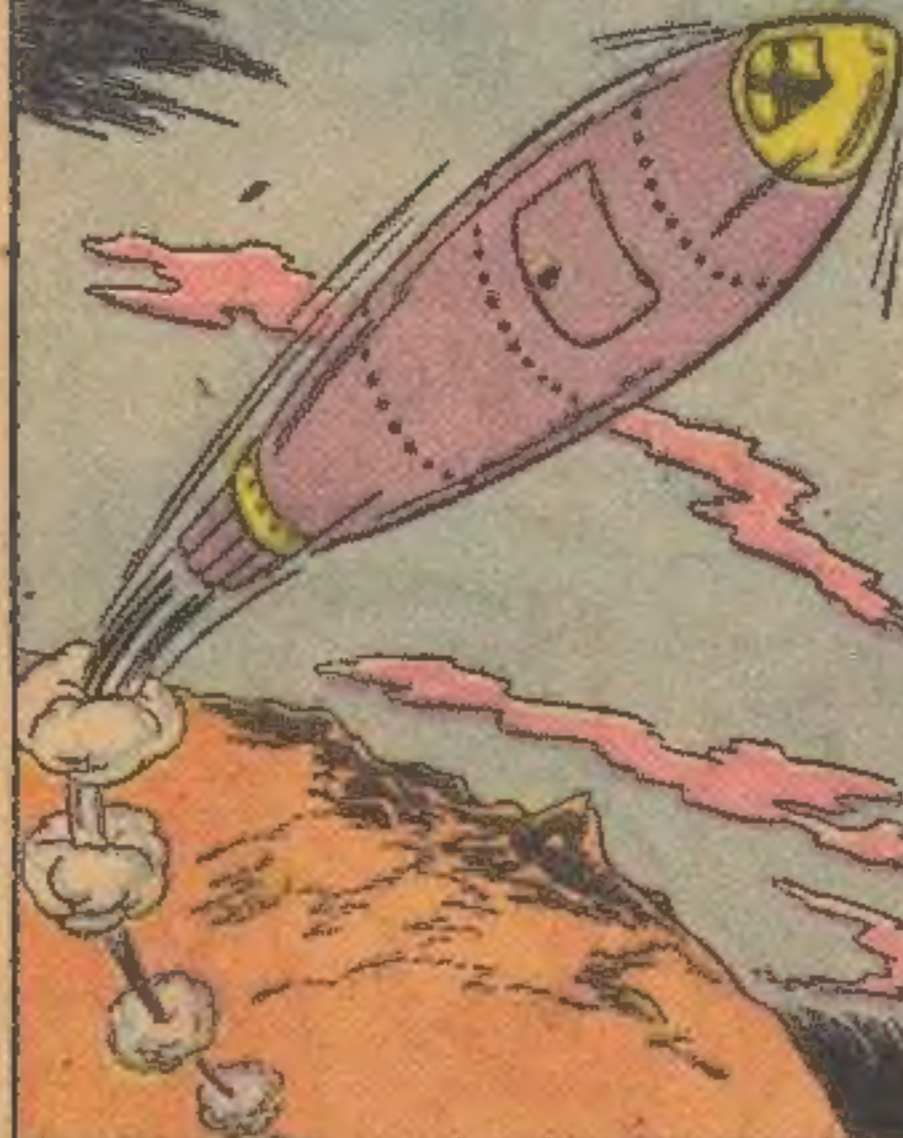




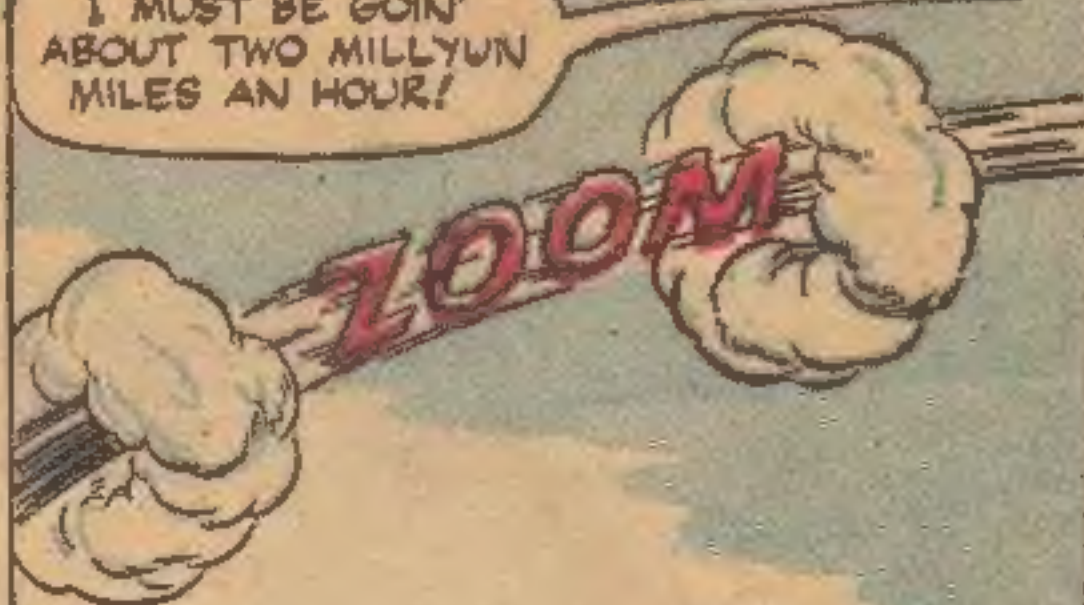
SO
BUGS
STARTS
OUT

IT'S A
HECK OF
A WAY TO
MAKE
MONEY...

BUT I HAD T' DO
SOMETHIN' DESPRIT
T' RAISE TH' DOUGH
T' BUY LULA
BELLE A
PRESENT!



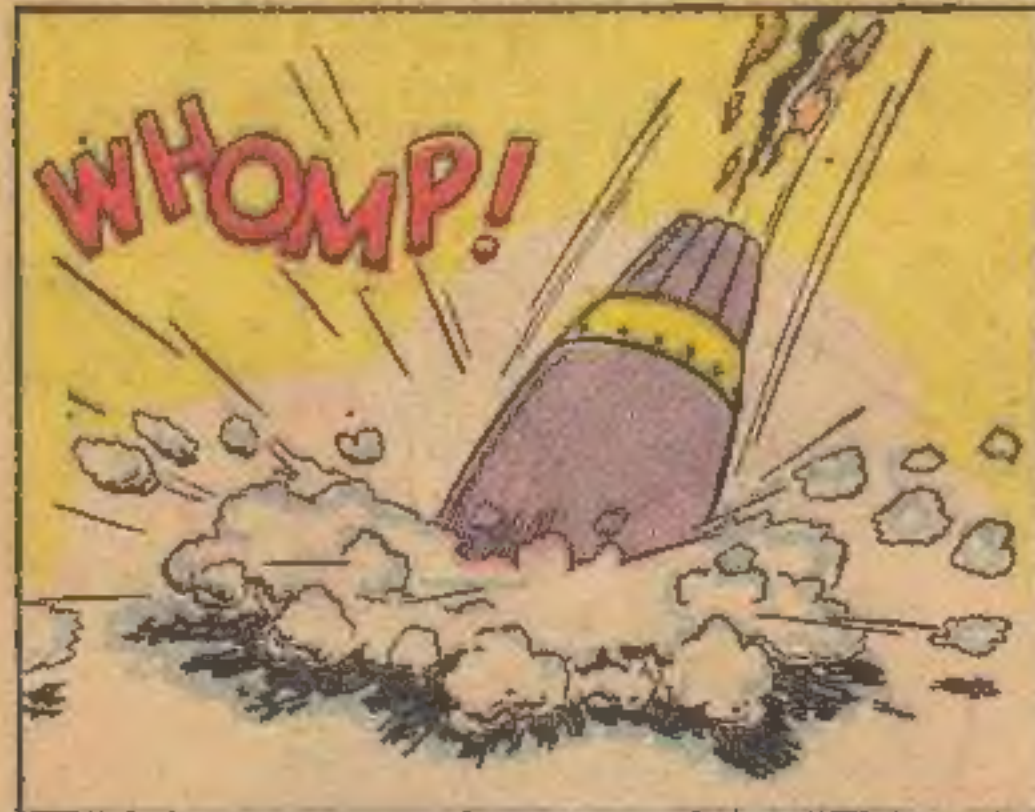
I MUST BE GOIN'
ABOUT TWO MILLYUN
MILES AN HOUR!



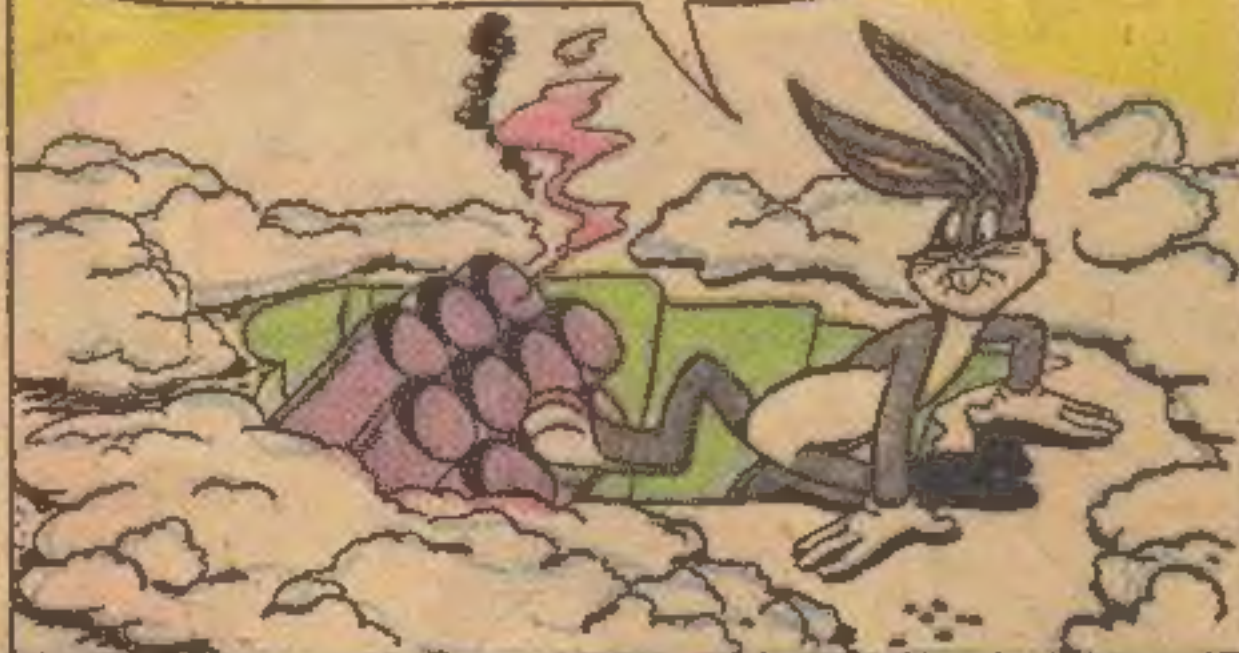
JEEPERS! I'M
THERE ALREADY!
I'M GOIN'
DOWN!



WHOMP!



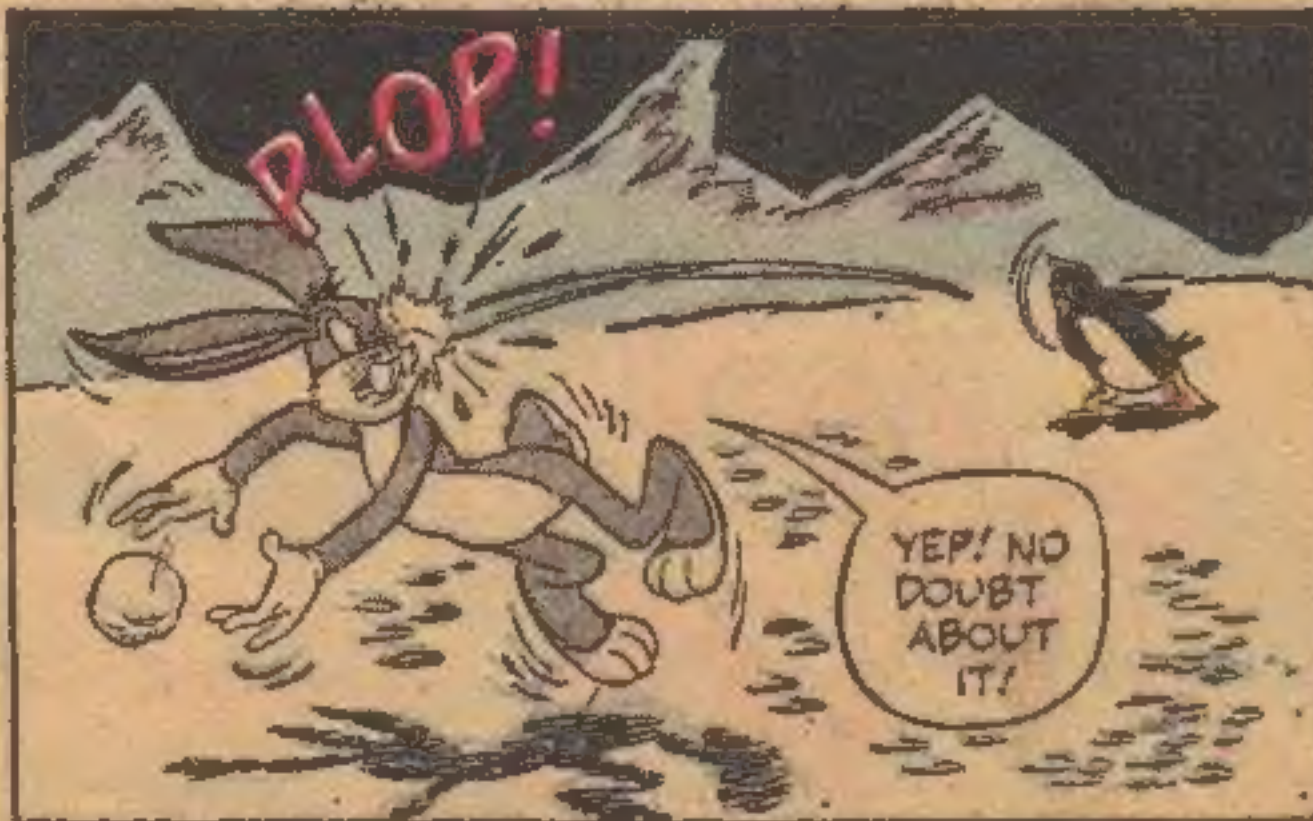
WELL, WHATTA YOU KNOW!
TH' MOON AIN'T MADE OF
GREEN CHEESE AFTER ALL!



LOOKS LIKE SNOW T' ME... JUST
PLAIN OL' ORDINARY SNOWY SNOW!



PLOP!



YEP! NO
DOUBT
ABOUT
IT!



COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE SCAMP! I WANTA ASK YA SOMETHIN'!



HE'S GONE! DOGGONIT! HOW'LL I EVER FIND TH' MAN IN TH' MOON IF...

WHO DID YOU SAY YOU WERE LOOKING FOR, BUNNY?



YOU MUST BE TH' MAN IN TH' MOON! BUT YOU LOOK ENOUGH LIKE **SANTA CLAUS** T' BE HIS TWIN BROTHER!



I AM **SANTA CLAUS**! WHAT'S ALL THIS TALK ABOUT THE MOON? **THIS** IS THE NORTH POLE, YOU KNOW!



HAI I GUESS TH' PROFESSOR'S ROCKET SHIP DIDN'T QUITE MAKE IT T' TH' MOON! OH WELL, I'D **MUCH** RATHER BE HERE WITH YOU, **SANTA**!



MY NAME'S **BUGS BUNNY** AN'...

OF COURSE! I HAVE YOUR NAME WRITTEN DOWN IN MY BOOK OF **GOOD BOYS AND GIRLS**...



OR WAS IT MY BOOK OF **BAD BOYS AND GIRLS**? **HMM...**

I HATE T' CHANGE TH' SUBJECT, BUT **LOOK!**



THAT **SNOWBIRD** SEEMS **AWFUL** **EXCITED** ABOUT SOMETHIN'!

AND HE HAS A **NOTE** IN HIS BEAK!



A LITTLE LATER...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING, SANTA! I'LL FOOL THEM TOYS! THEY'LL NEVER KNOW YOU'VE BEEN AWAY!

I'LL HURRY BACK AS SOON AS I CAN! THANKS FOR TAKING MY PLACE, BUGS!



I'D BETTER GET ON T' SANTA'S CASTLE! TH' TOYS ALL THINK HE'S JUST BEEN OUT FOR A STROLL!

IF I CAN FOOL THAT LI'L TOY SENTRY, I CAN FOOL 'EM ALL!



HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

FRIEND OR...?



MERRY YULETIDE AN' A SNAZZY NEW YEAR T' YA, SON! HO! HO! HO!



HO! HO! HO!

IF HE'S SANTA CLAUS, THEN I'M A CUCKOO CLOCK! I'D BETTER CALL OUT THE TOY SOLDIERS!



WHAT? AN IMPOSTER IN OUR MIDST?... POSING AS SANTA HIMSELF?

GRACIOUS!



BETTER CALL OUT THE TOY MARINES, TOY SAILORS, TOY POLICE, AND FIRE DEPARTMENTS, TOO!

WE'LL GET HIM, SENTRY! THANKS FOR TIPPING US OFF!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE SANTA'S CASTLE, BUGS IS BLISSFULLY UNAWARE...

HO! HO! HO!

RED RIDING HOOD DOLL

THAT "HO HO" STUFF FOOLS 'EM! SANTA'S SUCH A JOLLY FELLOW!

OOOON, SANTA CLAUS! WHAT **BIG TEETH** YOU'VE GOT!

ER... BIG TEETH?

RED RIDING HOOD DOLL

TH' EASIER TO BRUSH, MY DEAR!

AND SANTA CLAUS!!... WHAT **BIG FLOPPY EARS** YOU'VE GOT!

ER... EARS?... ER... TH' BETTER TO...

AND SANTA!... WHAT A BEE-UTIFUL WHITE, FLUFFY **TAIL** YOU'VE GOT!

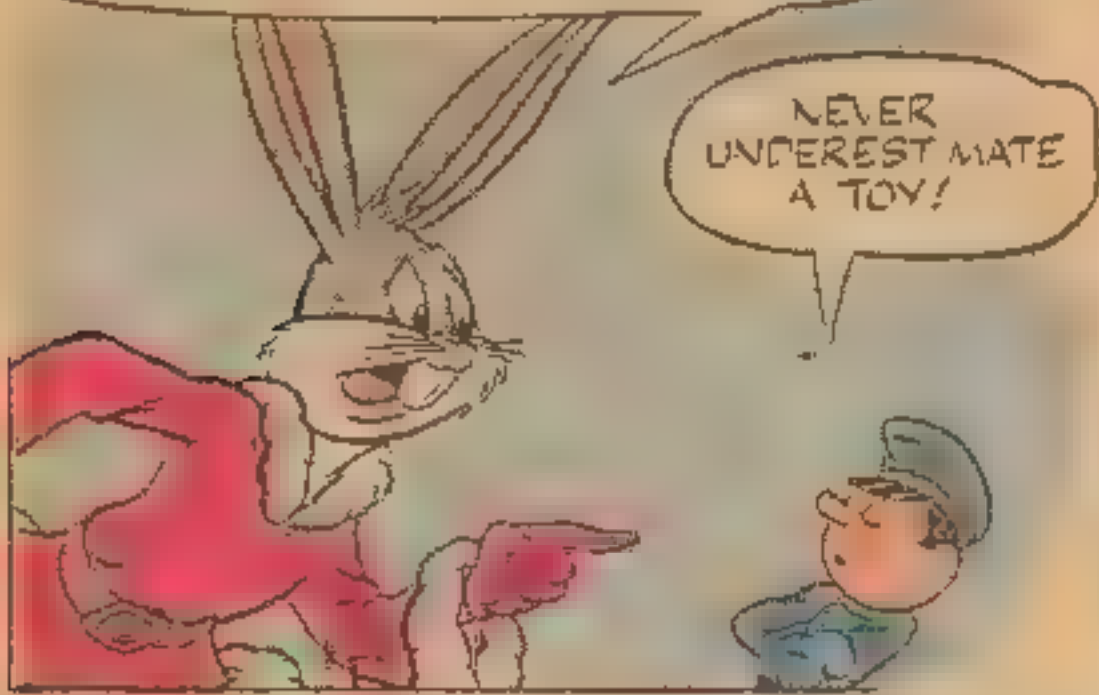
TAIL?!

DOGGONIT! IS THAT THING SHOWIN'?

WE'VE HEARD ENOUGH, FELLOWS! HE'S A **PHONEY**, ALL RIGHT! EVERYONE KNOWS SANTA CLAUS DOESN'T HAVE A TAIL! LET'S TAKE HIM!

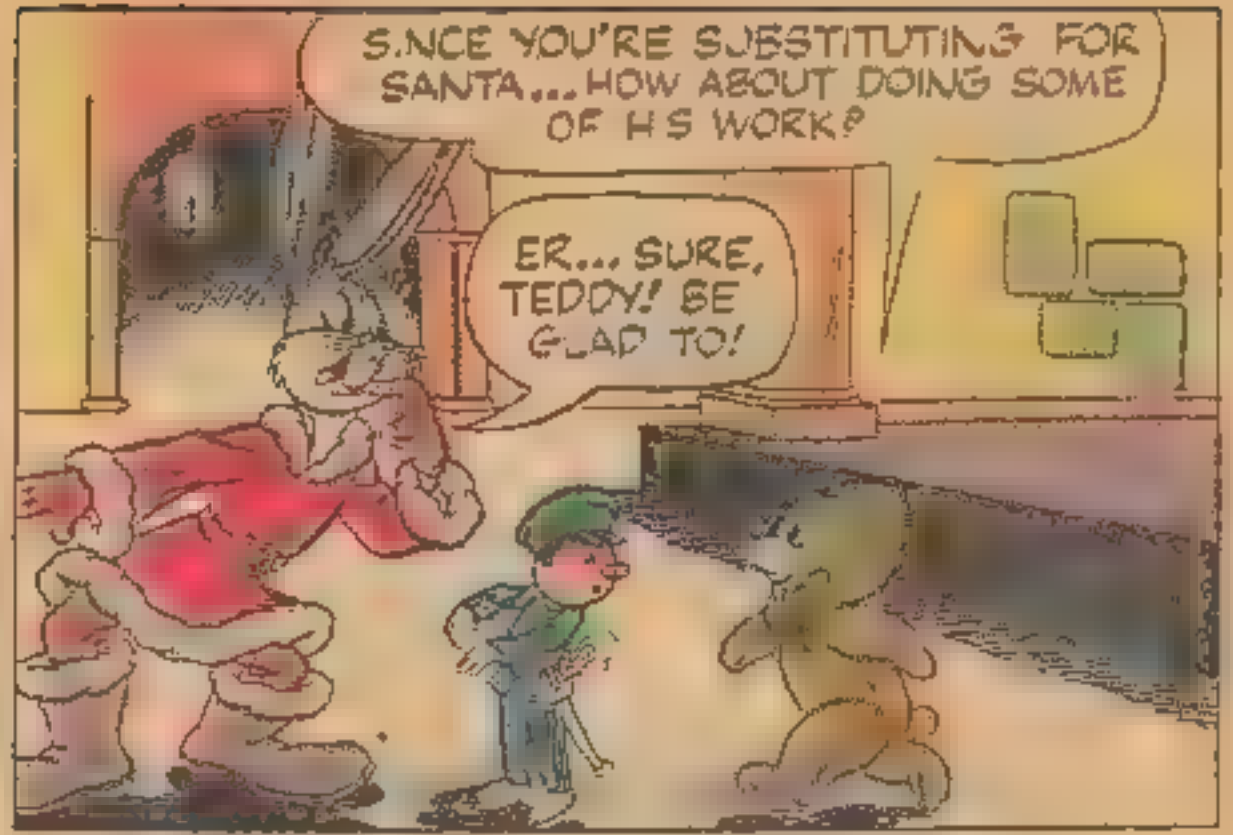
I NEVER DREAMED YOU FELLOWS
WOULD GET WISE T' ME SO SOON!

NEVER
UNDERESTIMATE
A TOY!



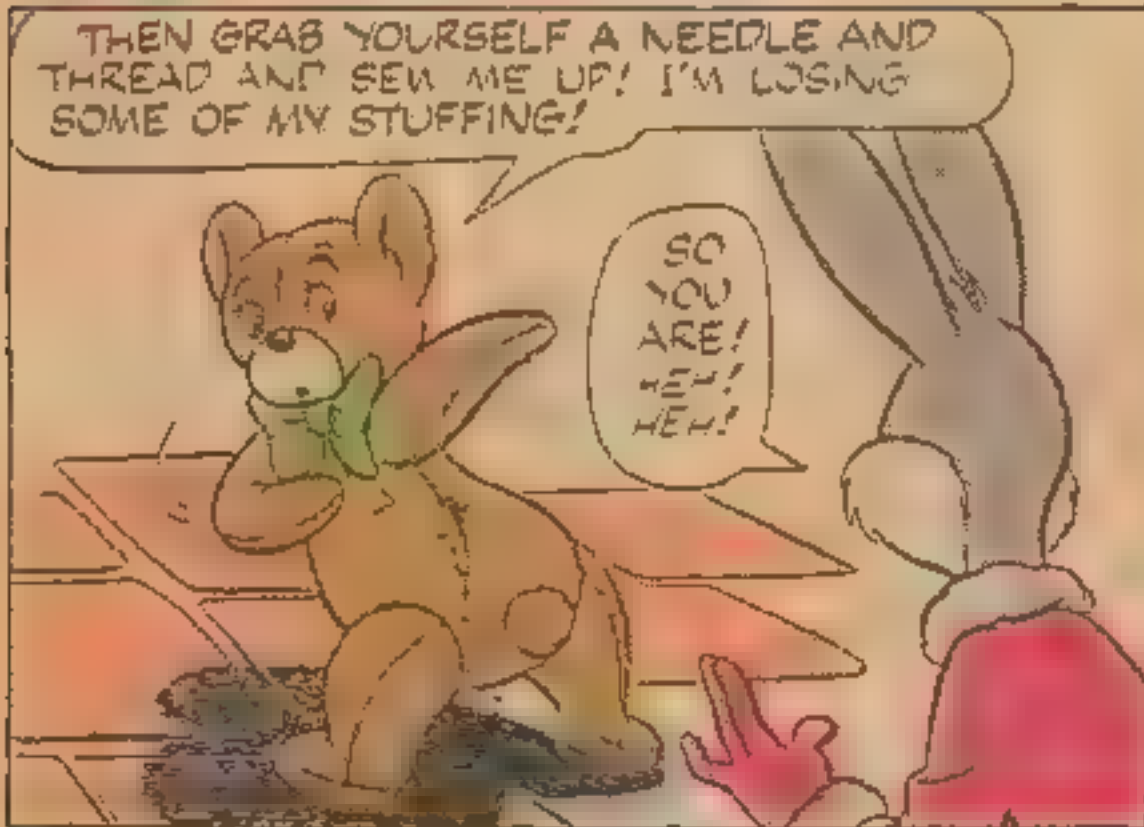
SINCE YOU'RE SUBSTITUTING FOR
SANTA... HOW ABOUT DOING SOME
OF HIS WORK?

ER... SURE,
TEDDY! BE
GLAD TO!



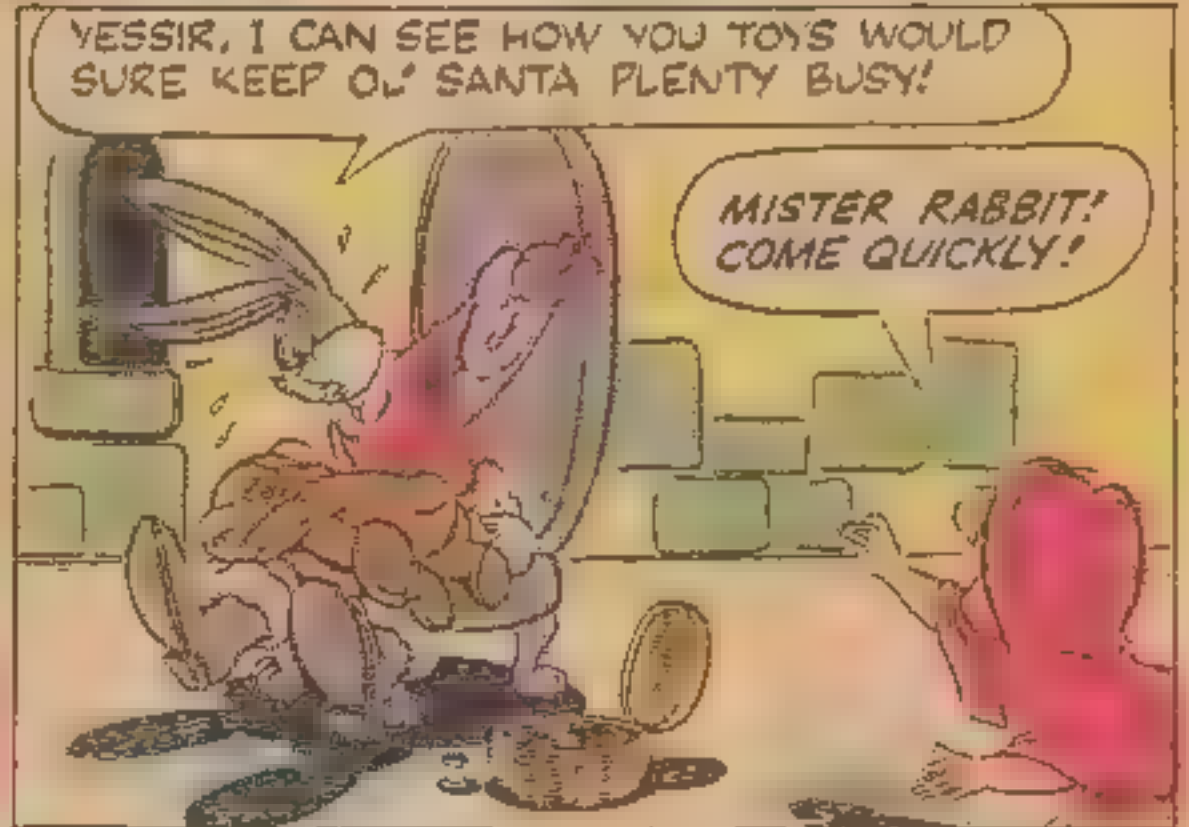
THEN GRAB YOURSELF A NEEDLE AND
THREAD AND SEW ME UP! I'M LOSING
SOME OF MY STUFFING!

SO
YOU
ARE!
HEH!
HEH!



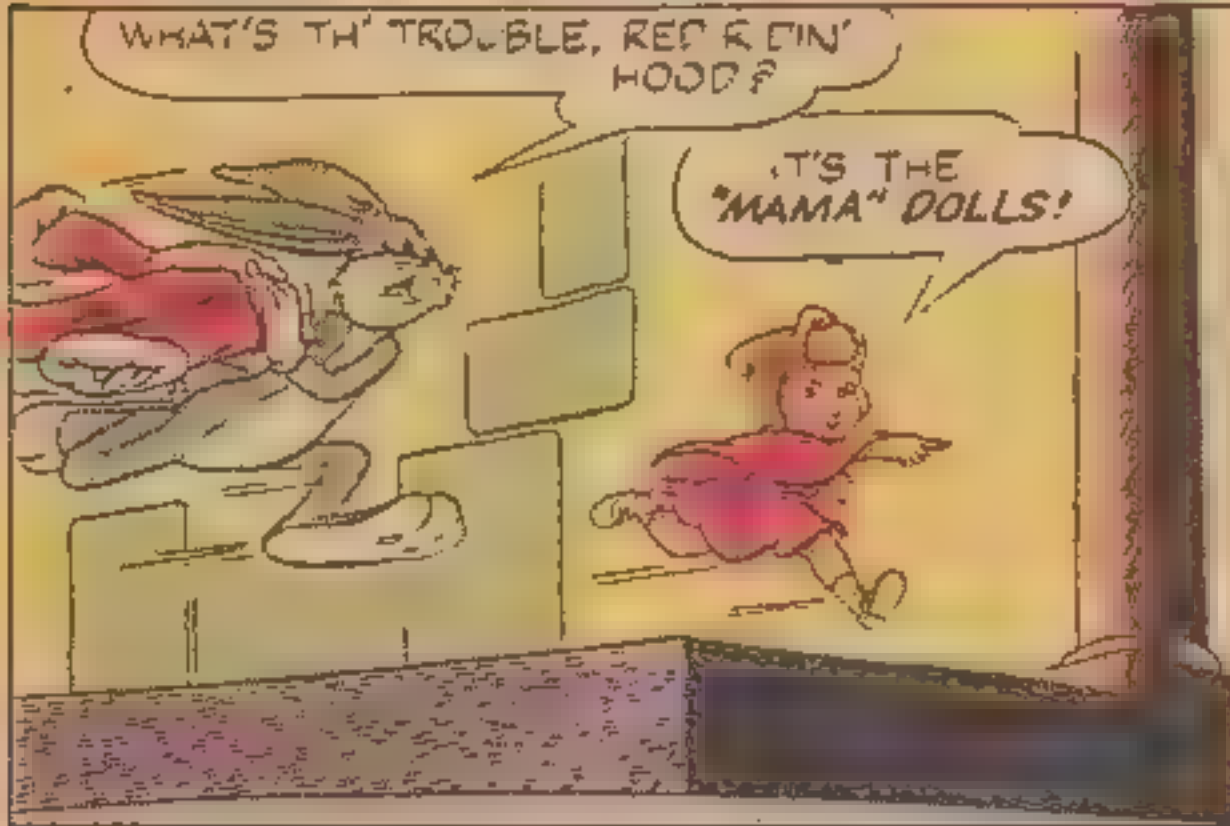
YESSIR, I CAN SEE HOW YOU TOYS WOULD
SURE KEEP OL' SANTA PLENTY BUSY!

MISTER RABBIT!
COME QUICKLY!



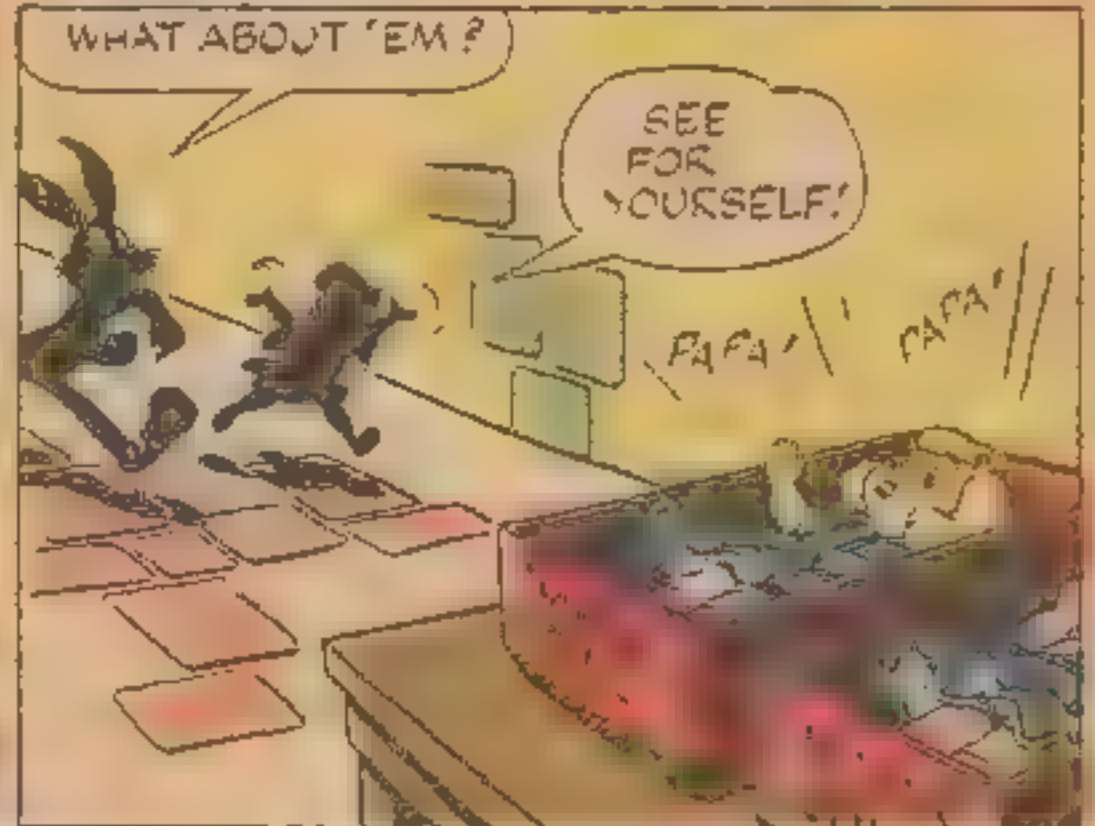
WHAT'S TH' TROUBLE, RED & PIN'
HOOD?

IT'S THE
"MAMA" DOLLS!



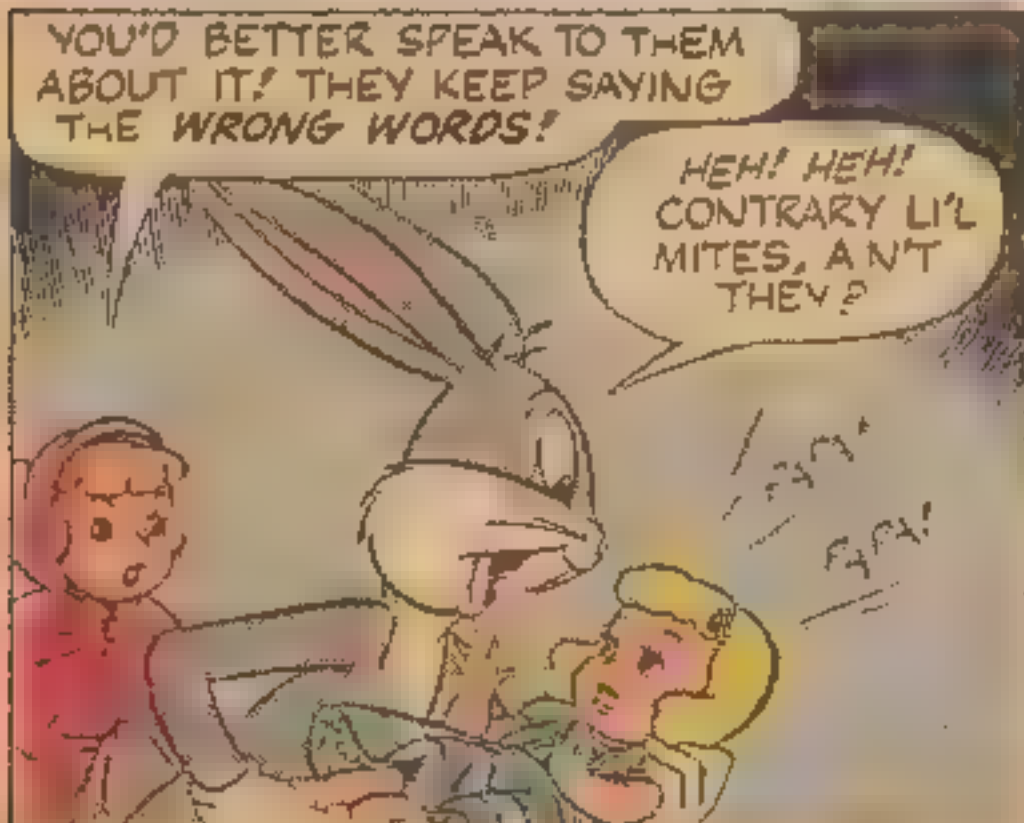
WHAT ABOUT 'EM?

SEE
FOR
YOURSELF!



YOU'D BETTER SPEAK TO THEM
ABOUT IT! THEY KEEP SAYING
THE **WRONG WORDS!**

HEH! HEH!
CONTRARY LI'L
MITES, A N'T
THEY?

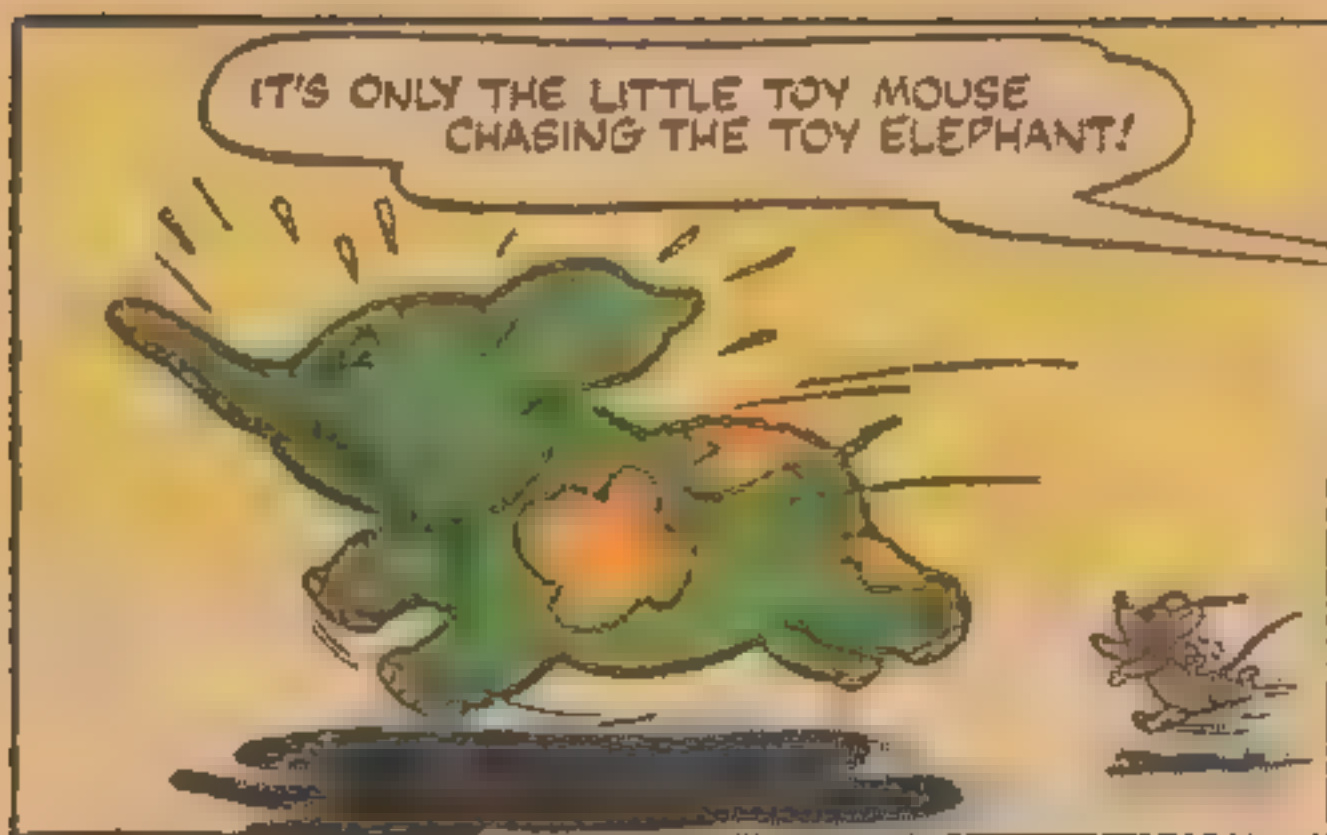


EGADS! WHAT'S
THAT?

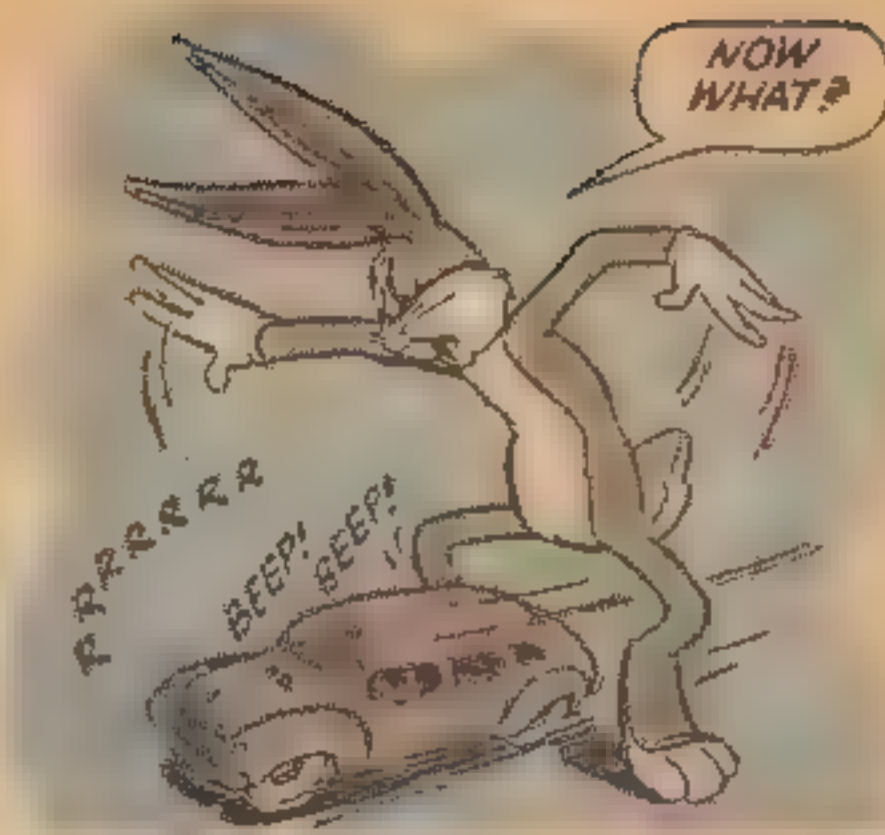
EEEEK!

OH, IT'S
NOTHING
TO FRET
ABOUT!

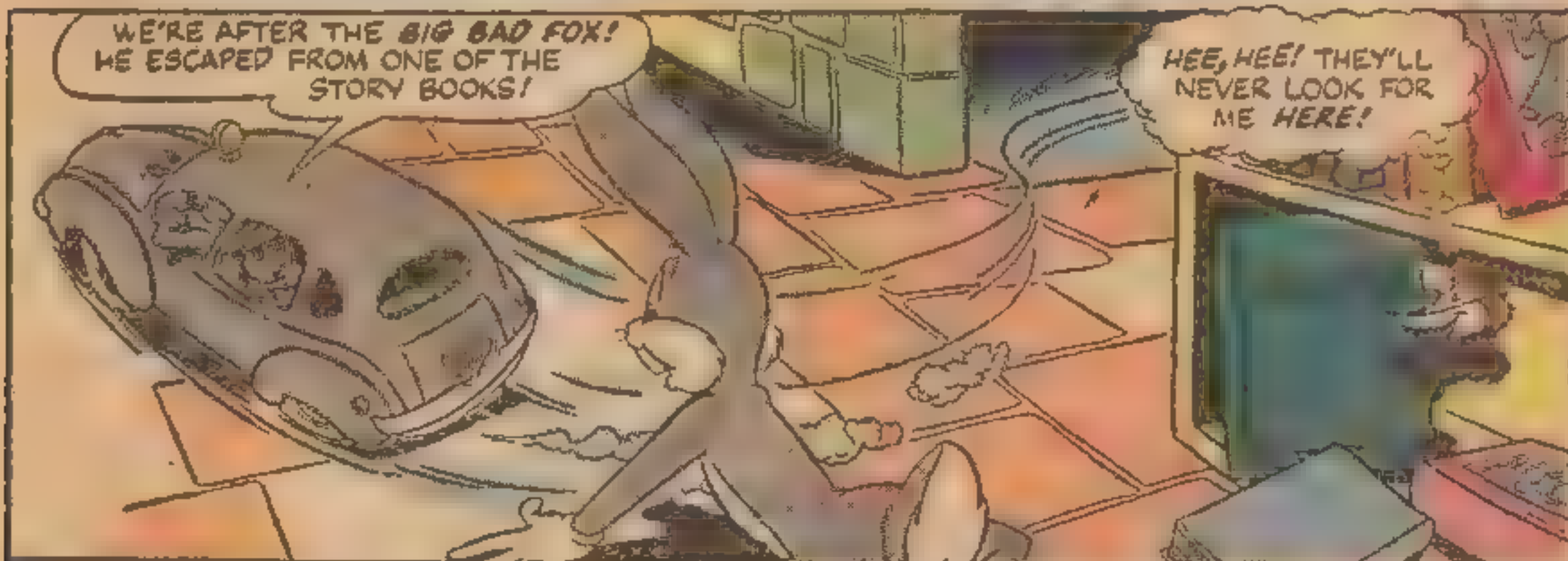




IT'S ONLY THE LITTLE TOY MOUSE
CHASING THE TOY ELEPHANT!

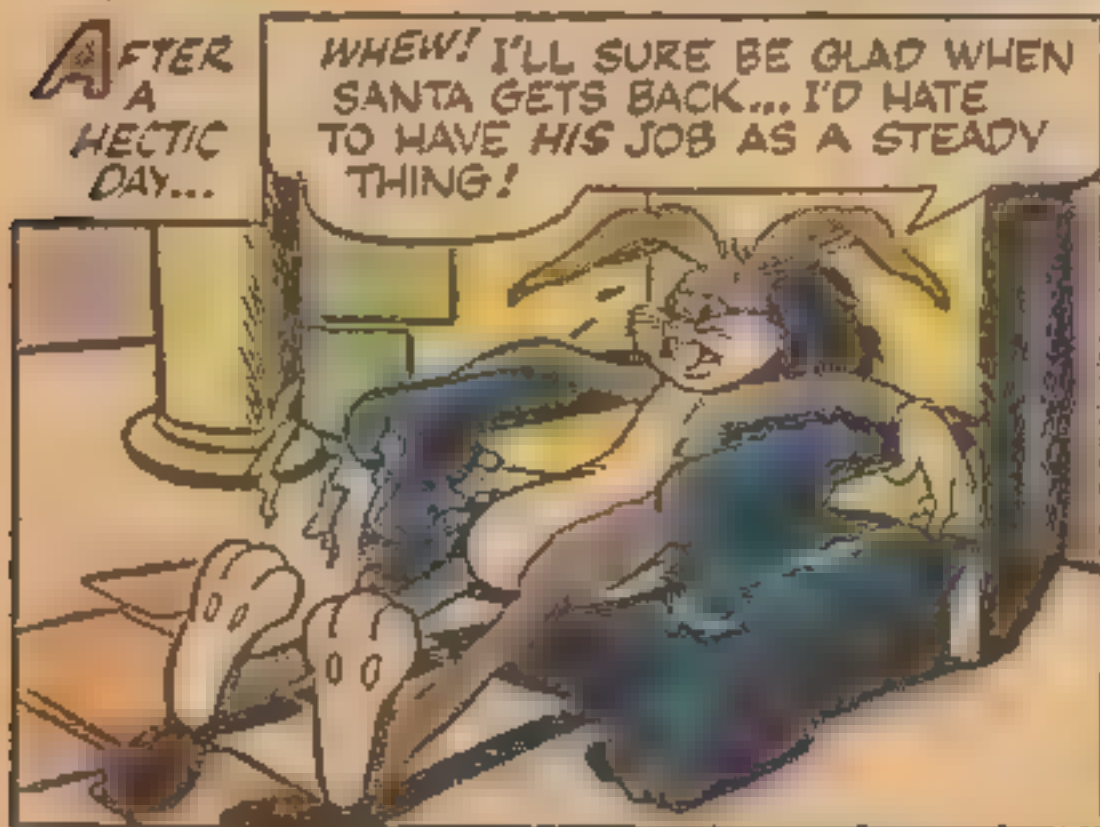


NOW
WHAT?



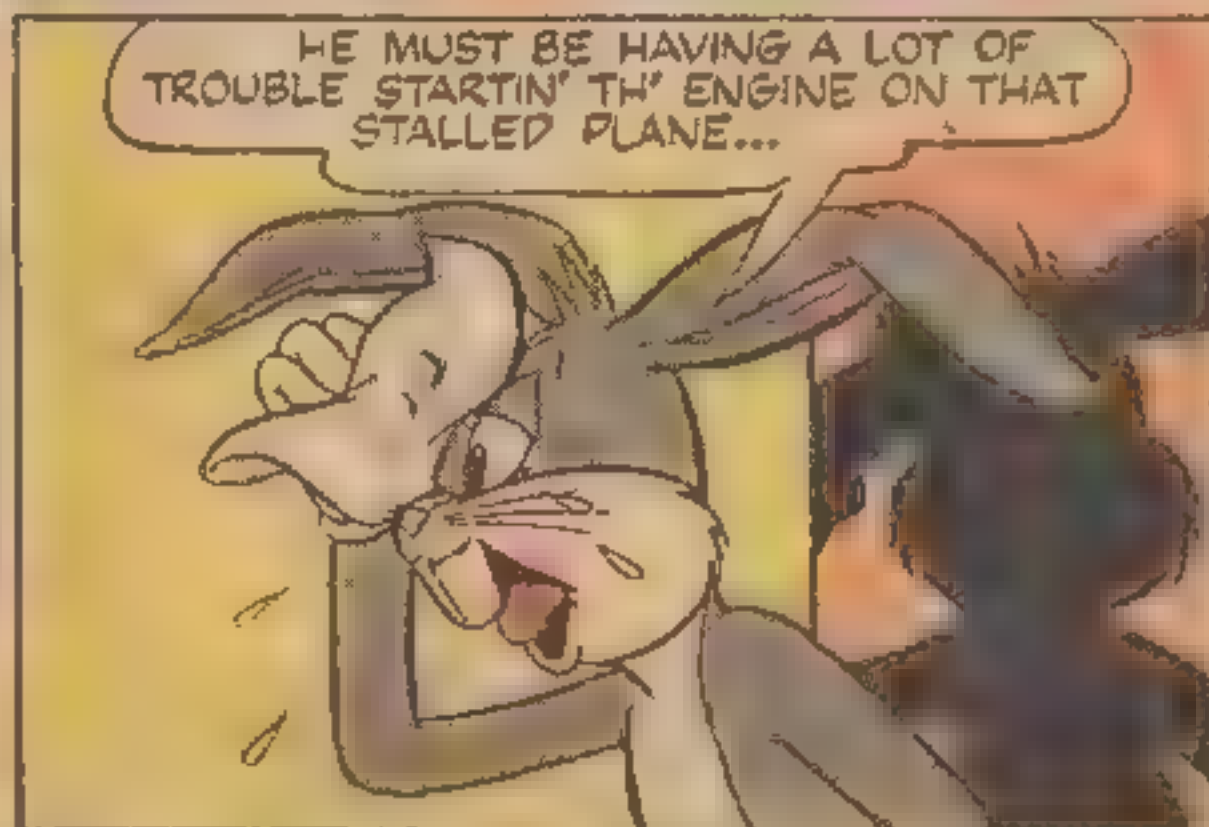
WE'RE AFTER THE **BIG BAD FOX!**
HE ESCAPED FROM ONE OF THE
STORY BOOKS!

HEE, HEE! THEY'LL
NEVER LOOK FOR
ME HERE!

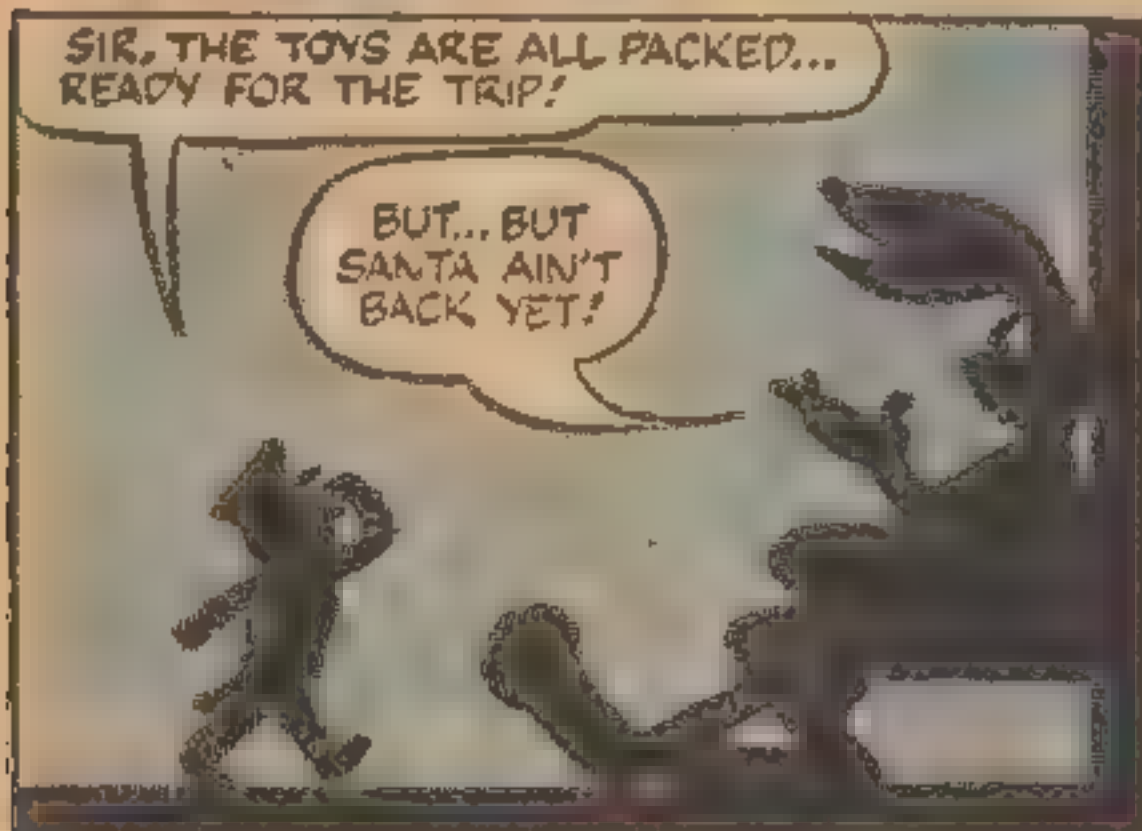


AFTER
A
HECTIC
DAY...

WHEW! I'LL SURE BE GLAD WHEN
SANTA GETS BACK... I'D HATE
TO HAVE HIS JOB AS A STEADY
THING!

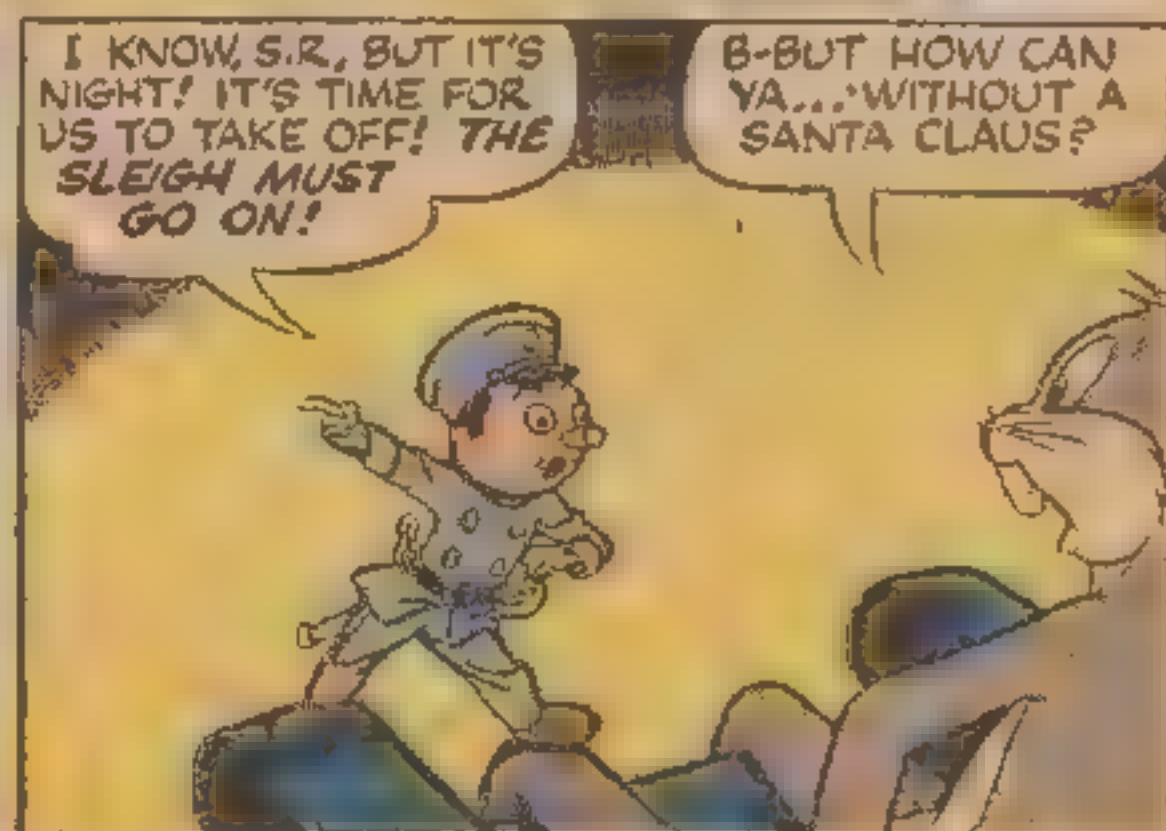


HE MUST BE HAVING A LOT OF
TROUBLE STARTIN' TH' ENGINE ON THAT
STALLED PLANE...



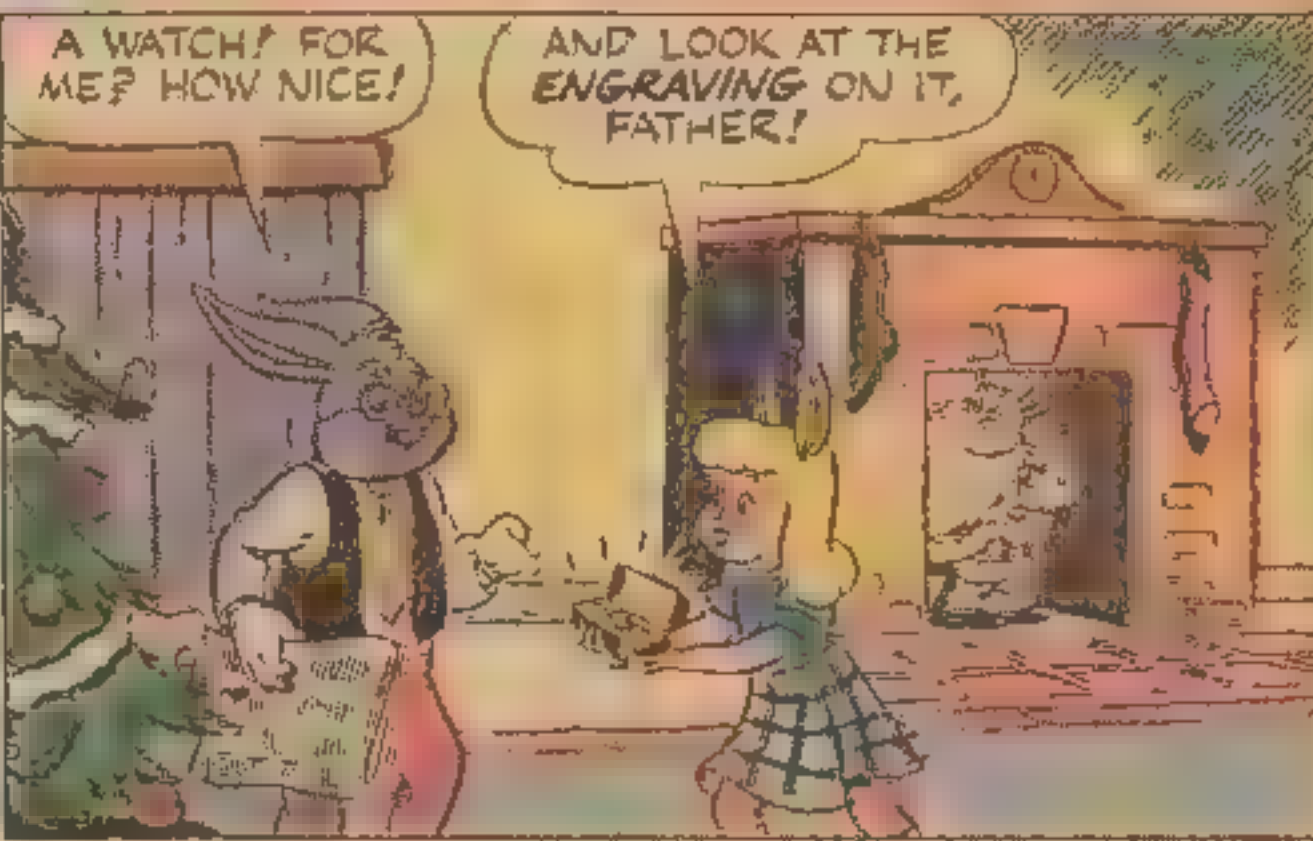
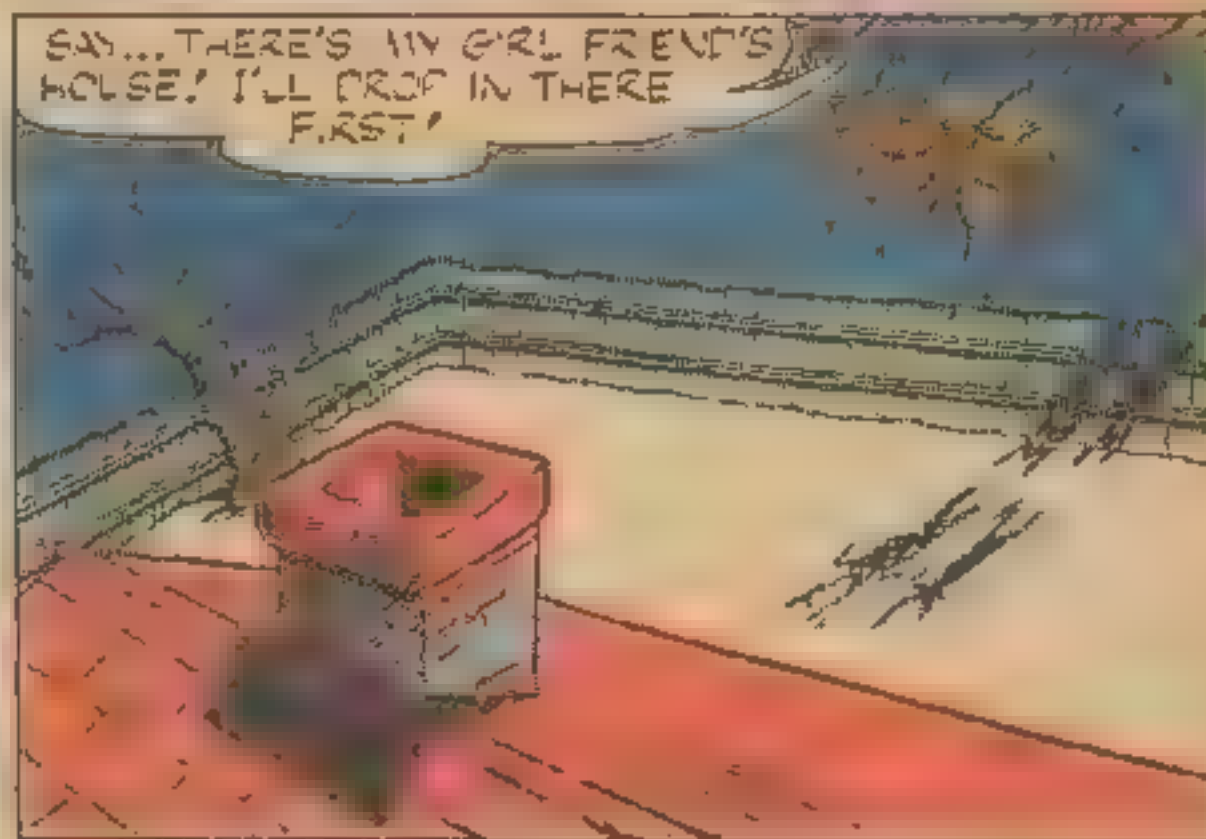
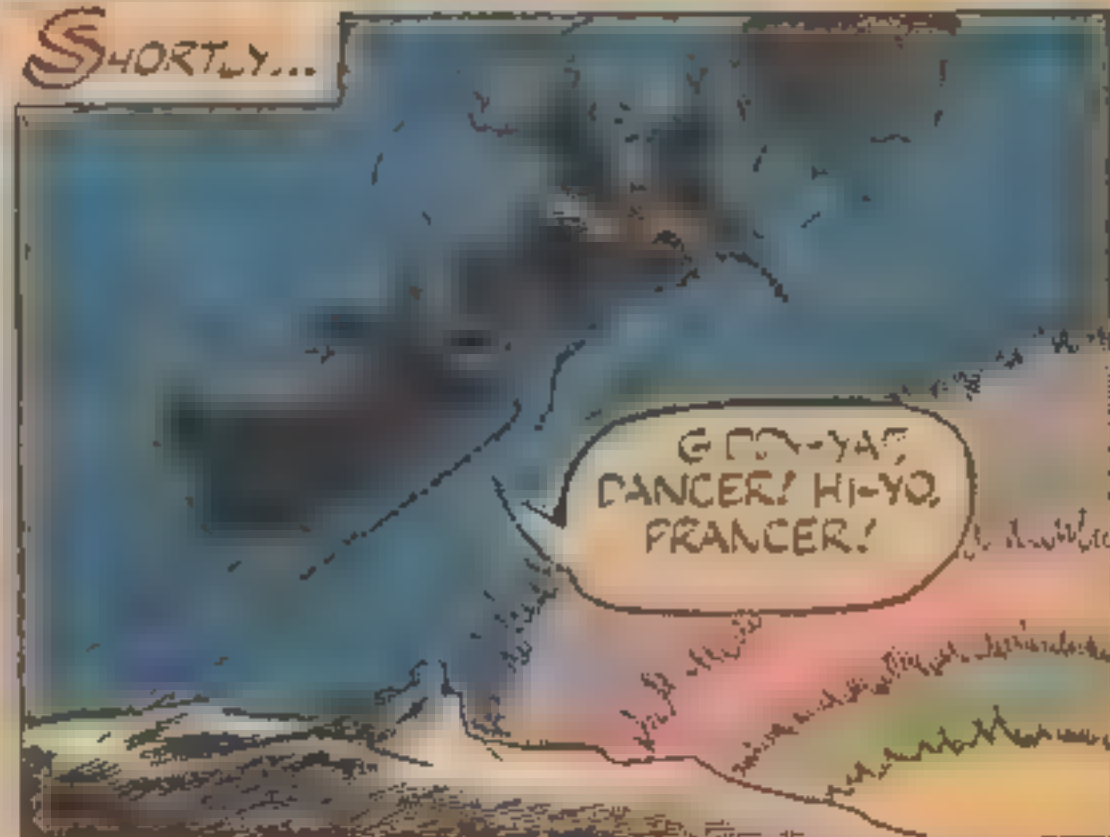
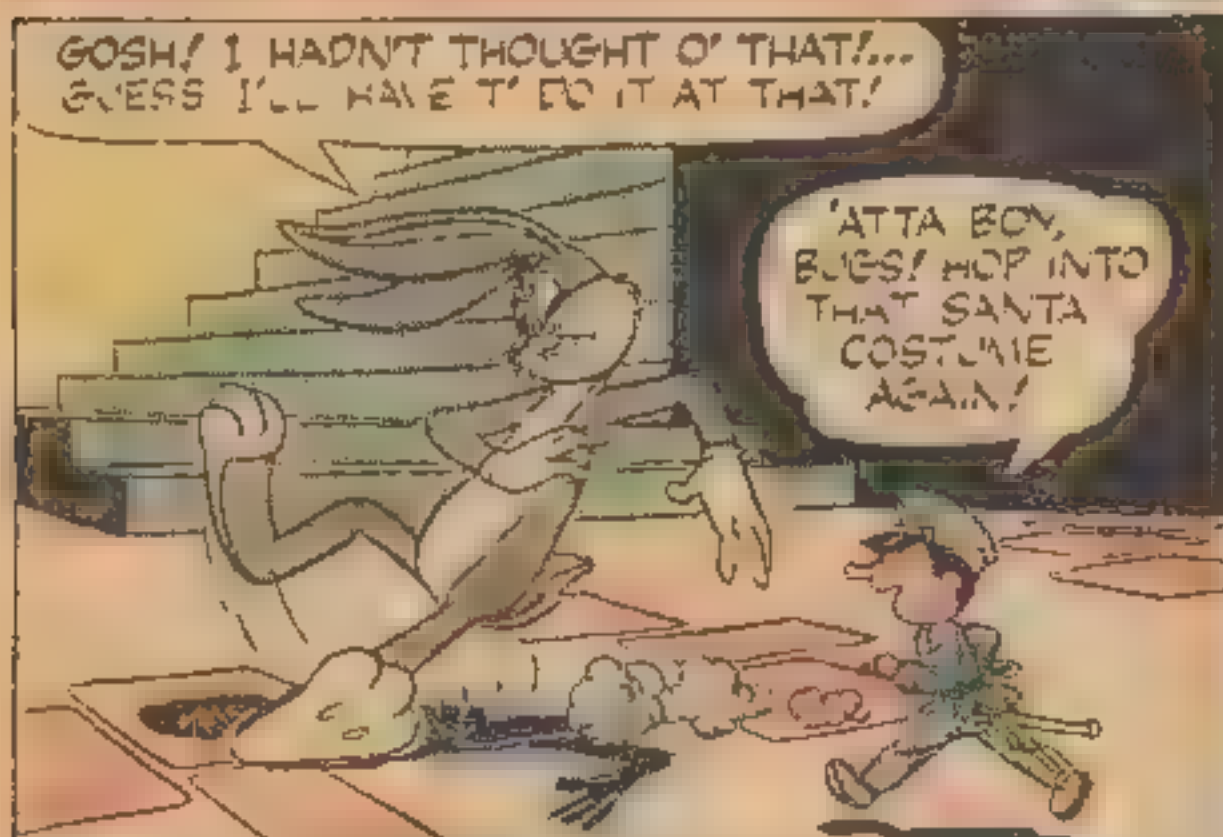
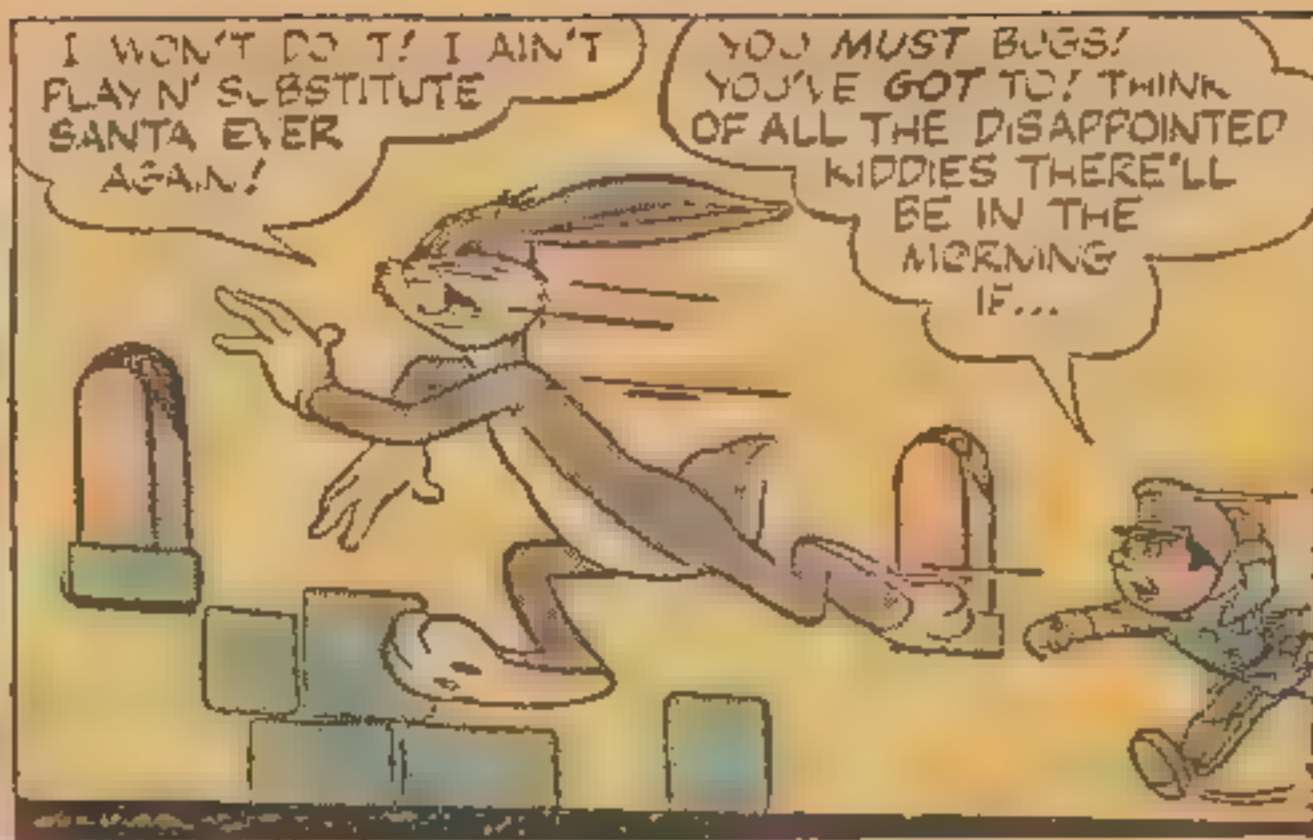
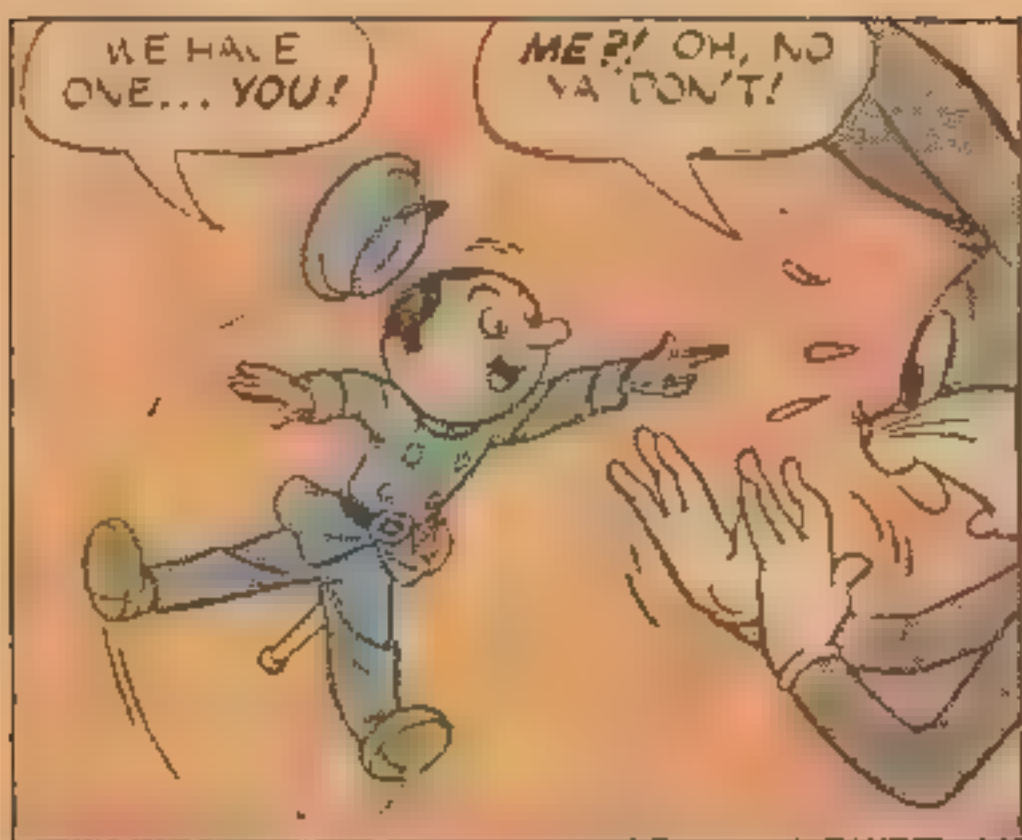
SIR, THE TOYS ARE ALL PACKED...
READY FOR THE TRIP!

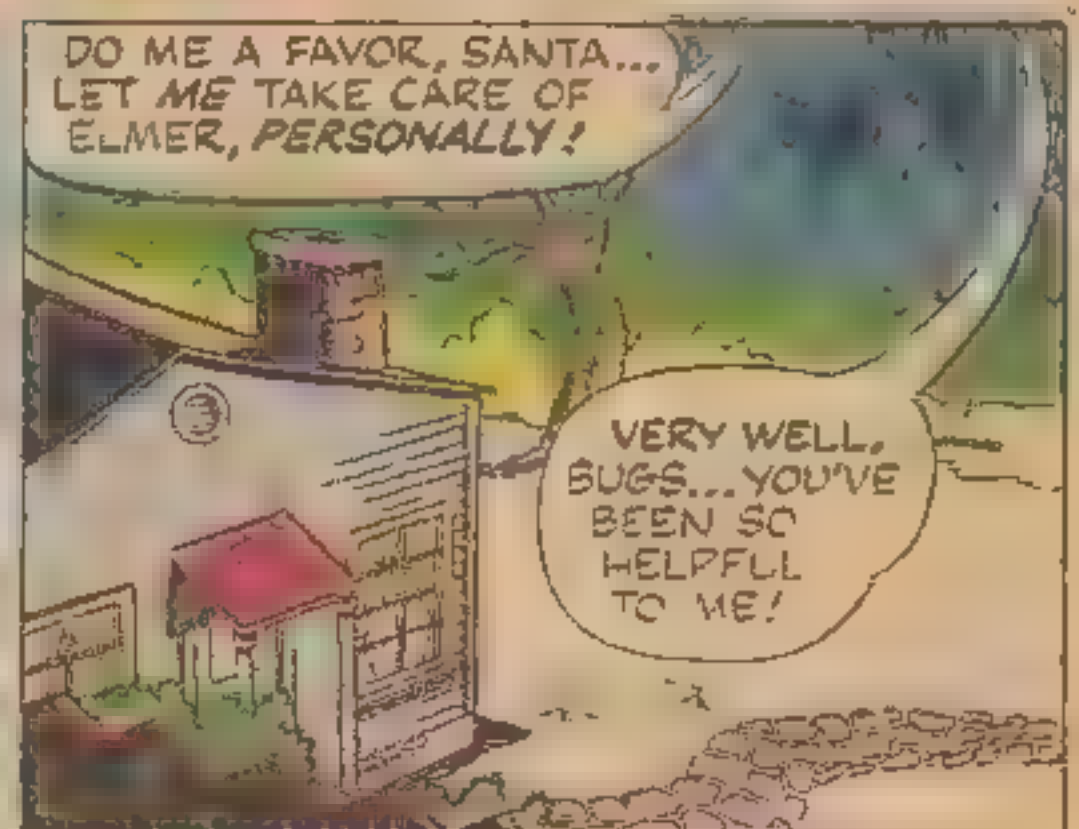
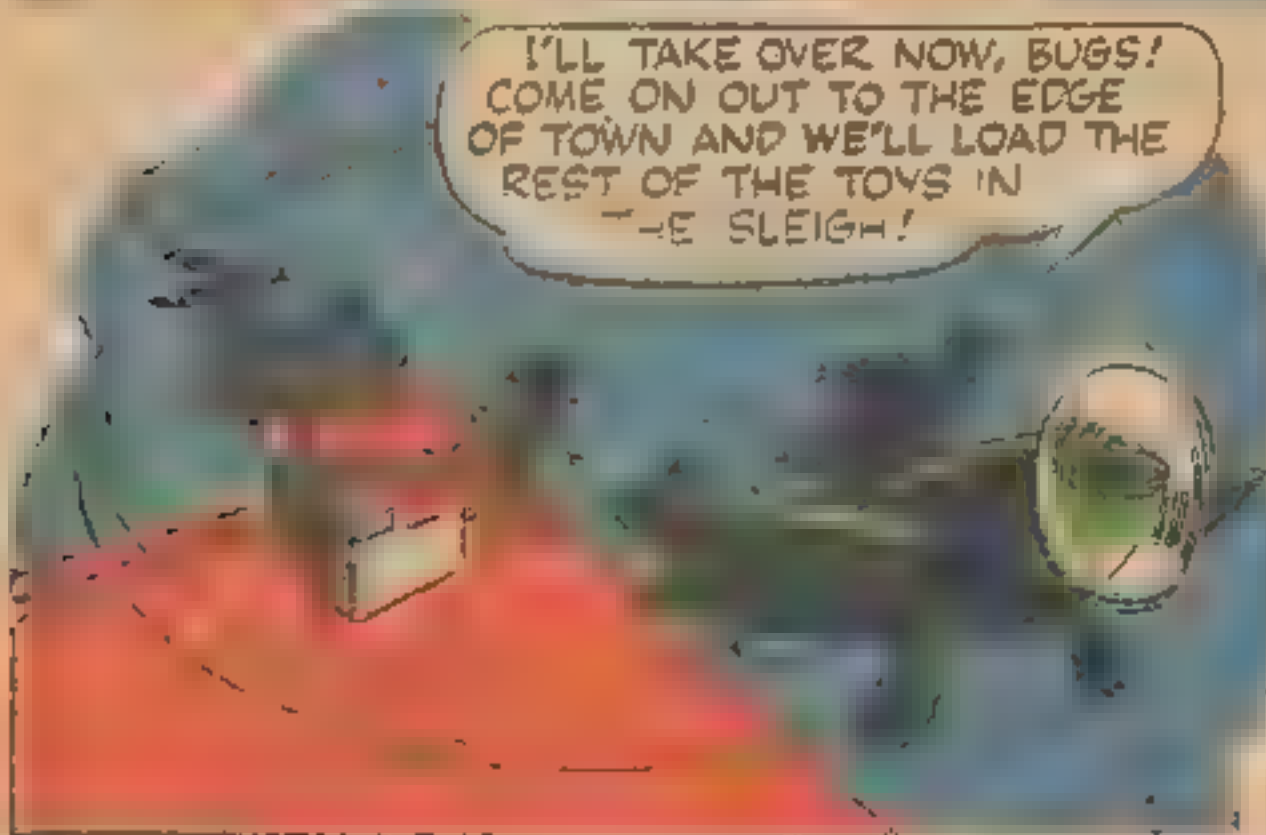
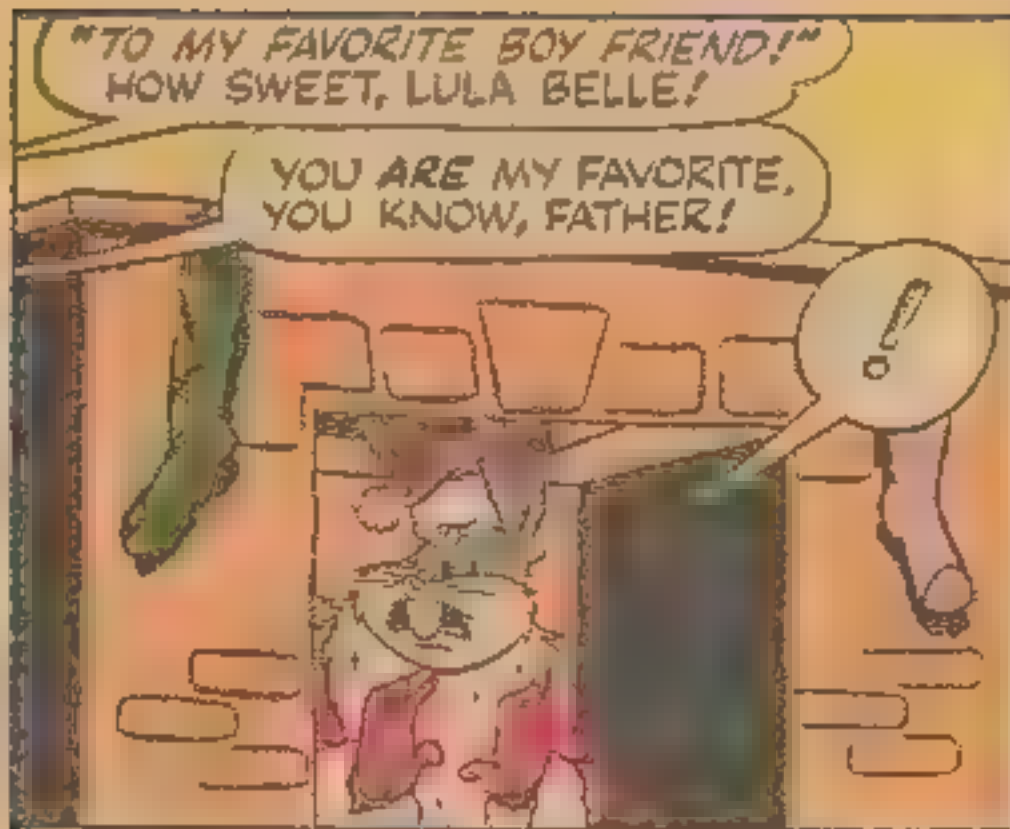
BUT... BUT
SANTA AIN'T
BACK YET!



I KNOW, S.R., BUT IT'S
NIGHT! IT'S TIME FOR
US TO TAKE OFF! **THE
SLEIGH MUST
GO ON!**

B-BUT HOW CAN
YA... WITHOUT A
SANTA CLAUS?





WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT

SNIFFLES

Mary Jane

I'D BETTER HURRY OR MY TREE WON'T BE FINISHED BEFORE SANTA CLAUS ARRIVES!

HI, MARY JANE! DON'T I MAKE A CUTE ORNAMENT?

OOOH, SNIFFLES! YOU'RE SO FUNNY!

JEEPERS! WHAT FUNNY LITTLE CANDLES!

THEY'RE ESKIMOS WITH THEIR IGLOO!

LATER... LOOK, MARY JANE! I FIXED UP AN ESKIMO SCENE!

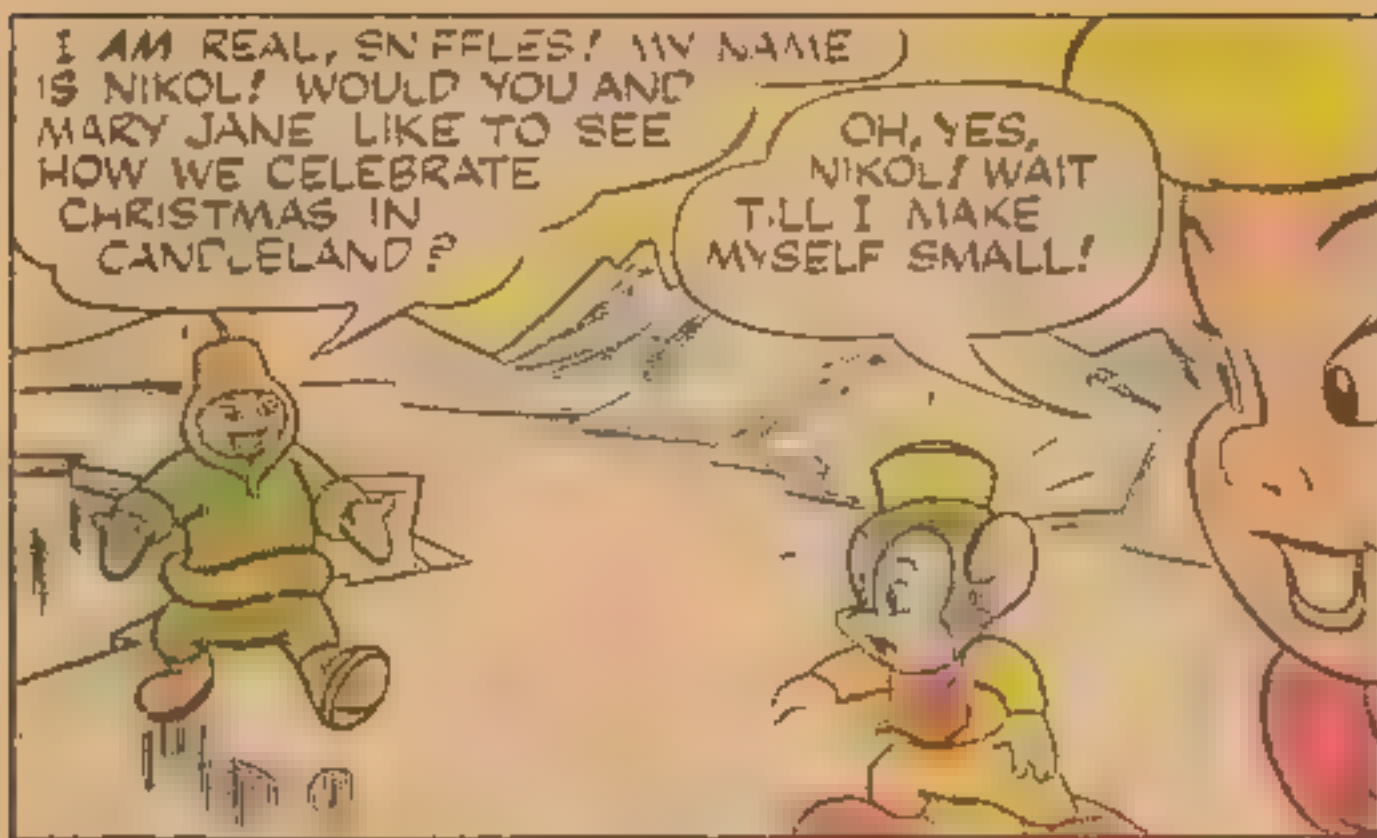
OH, SNIFFLES! HOW CUTE!

LET'S MAKE IT LOOK REALLY CHRISTMASY!

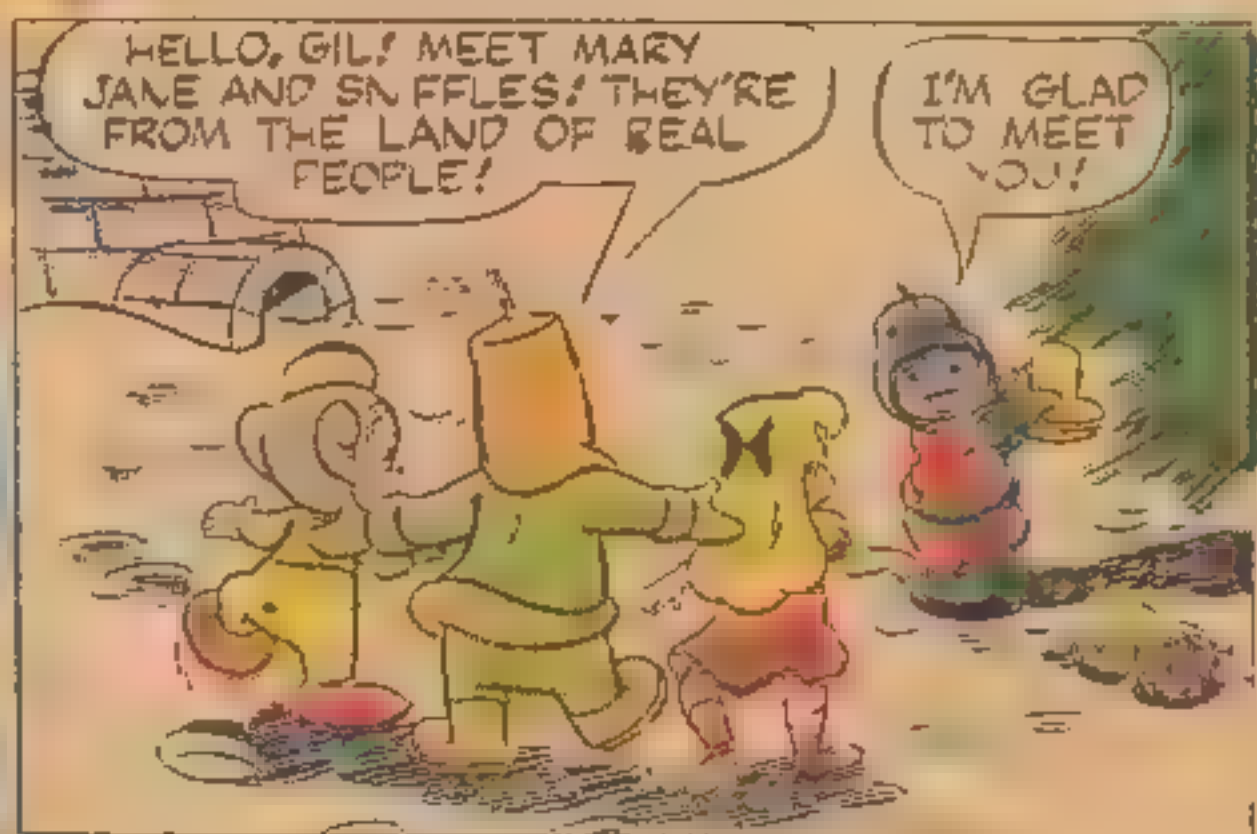
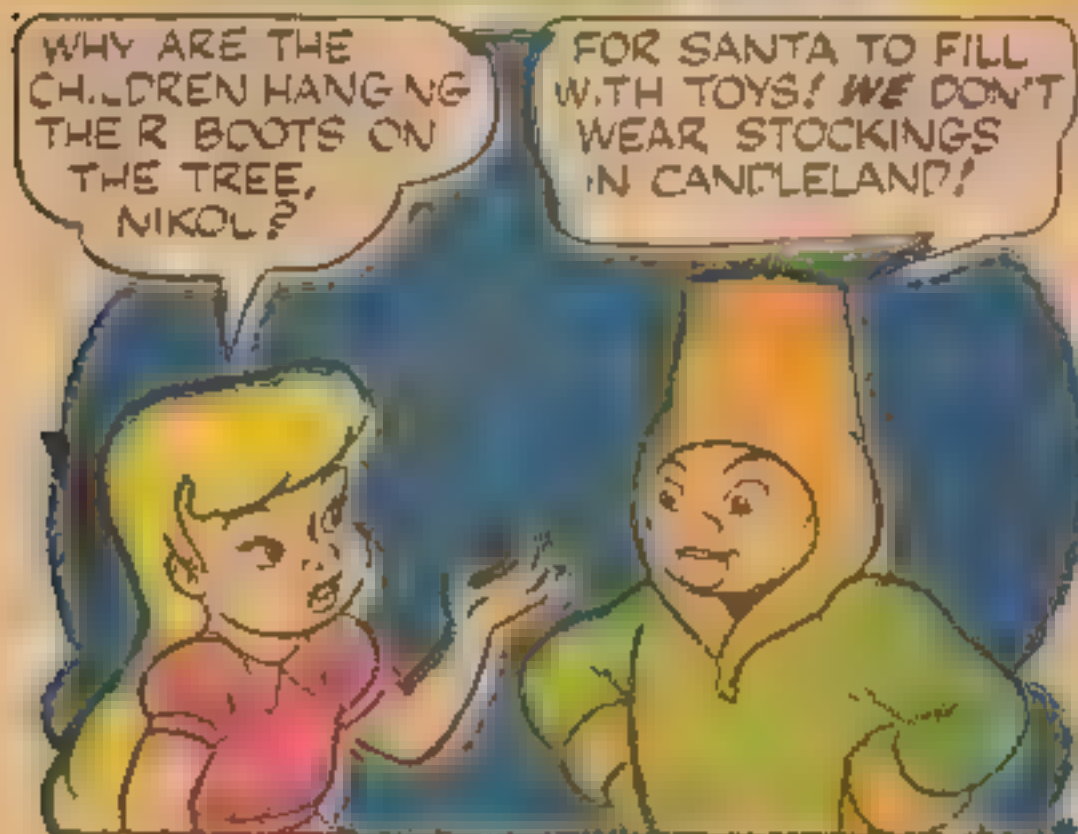
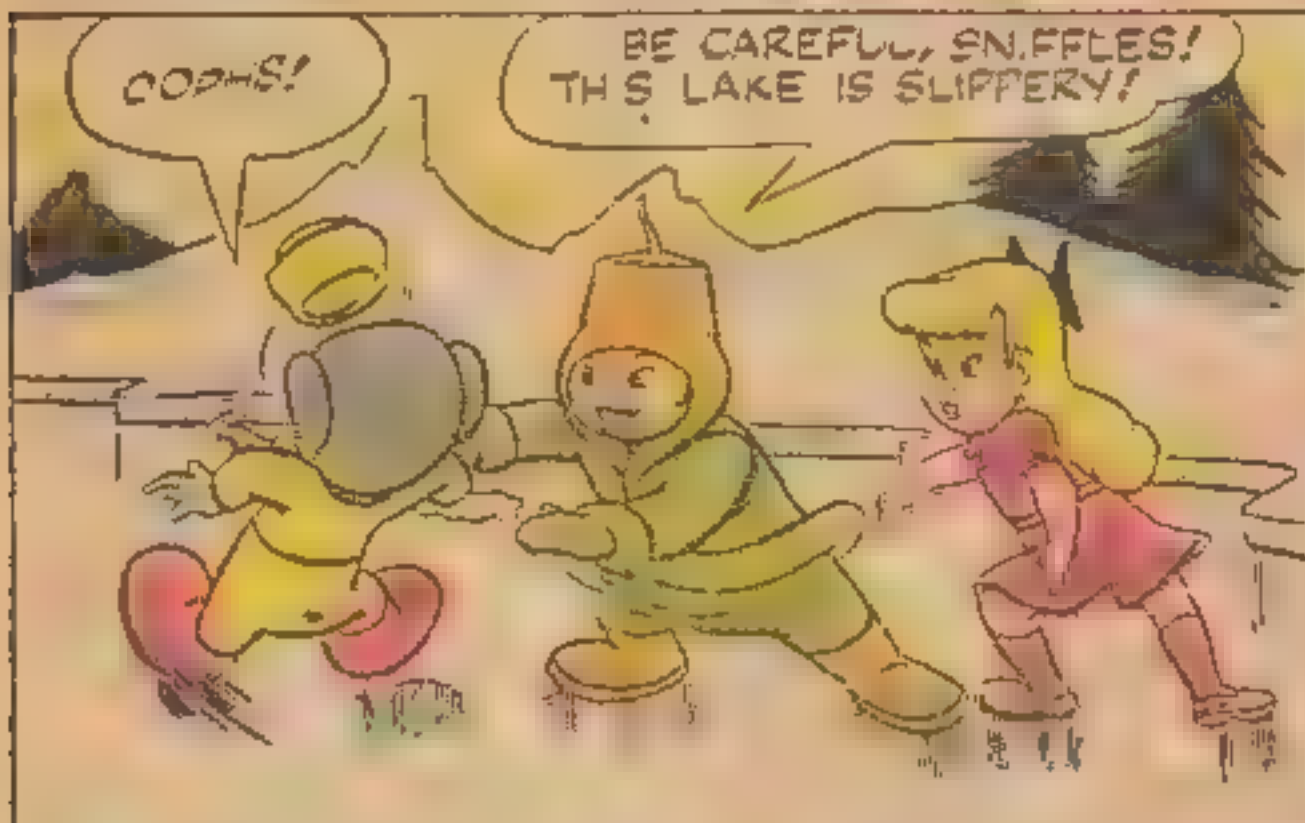
THESE ANGEL-CHOR CANDLES ADD JUST THE RIGHT TOUCH!

THEY SURE DO!

GOSH! THEY SURE LOOK REAL!



NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT! MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, PLEASE MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!



THE TREE LOOKS BEAUTIFUL,
GIL! WILL IT BE FINISHED IN
TIME FOR THE CELEBRATIONS?

ALAS!
I FEAR
NOT!

KIMO, WHO IS MAKING THE SILVER
STAR FOR THE TOP OF THE TREE, HAS
RUN OUT OF SILVER! AND THE STAR IS
ONLY HALF-FINISHED!...

KIMO SENT WIN, HIS ASSISTANT, TO FIND MORE SILVER
BUT WIN HASN'T
RETURNED!
THAT IS BAD NEWS, GIL! I'LL
GO TO KIMO'S AT ONCE!
COME, CHILDREN!

IS KIMO'S WORK-
SHOP IN THAT
IGLOO?
YES! LIKE ALL
THE VILLAGERS,
HE LIVES AND
WORKS IN HIS HOME!

GREETINGS, KIMO! I'VE HEARD OF
YOUR PLIGHT AND WISH TO HELP,
IF I CAN!

THEN FIND ME SOME
SILVER AS SOON
AS POSSIBLE...

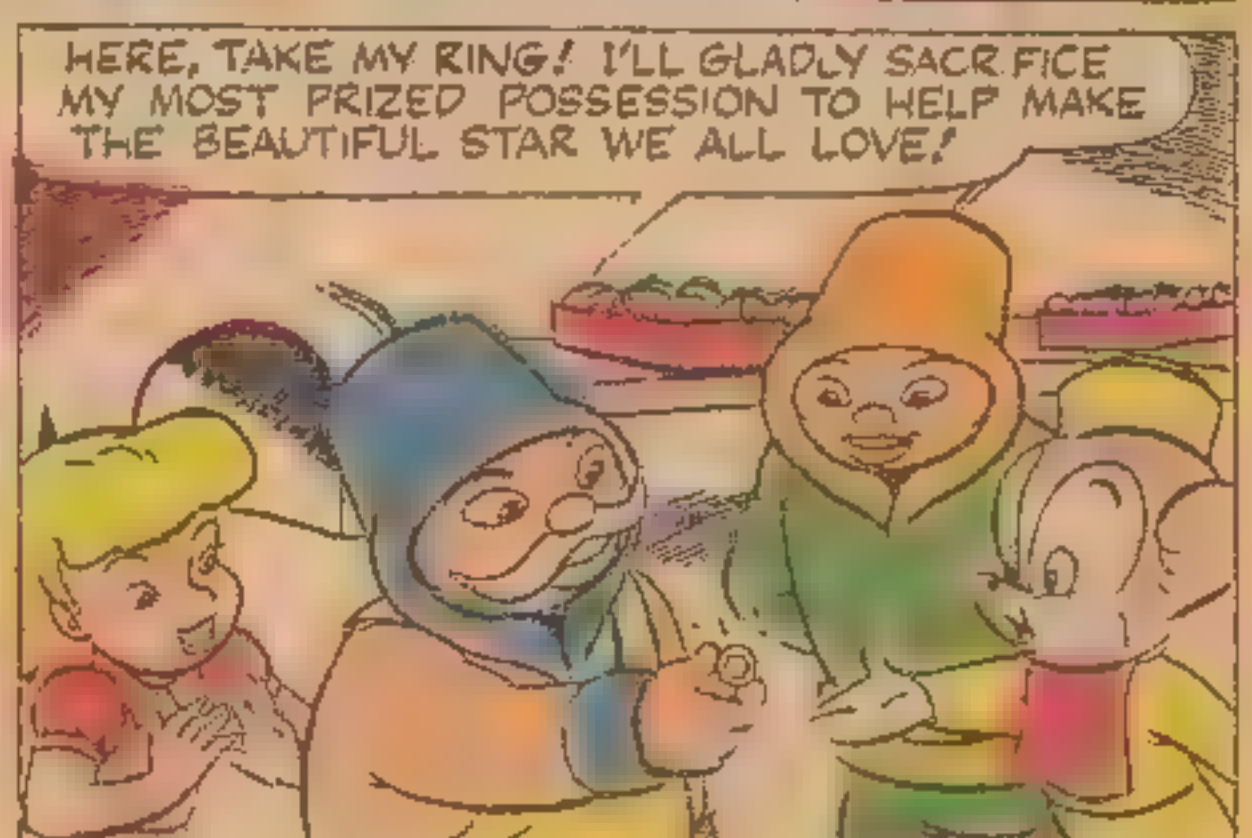
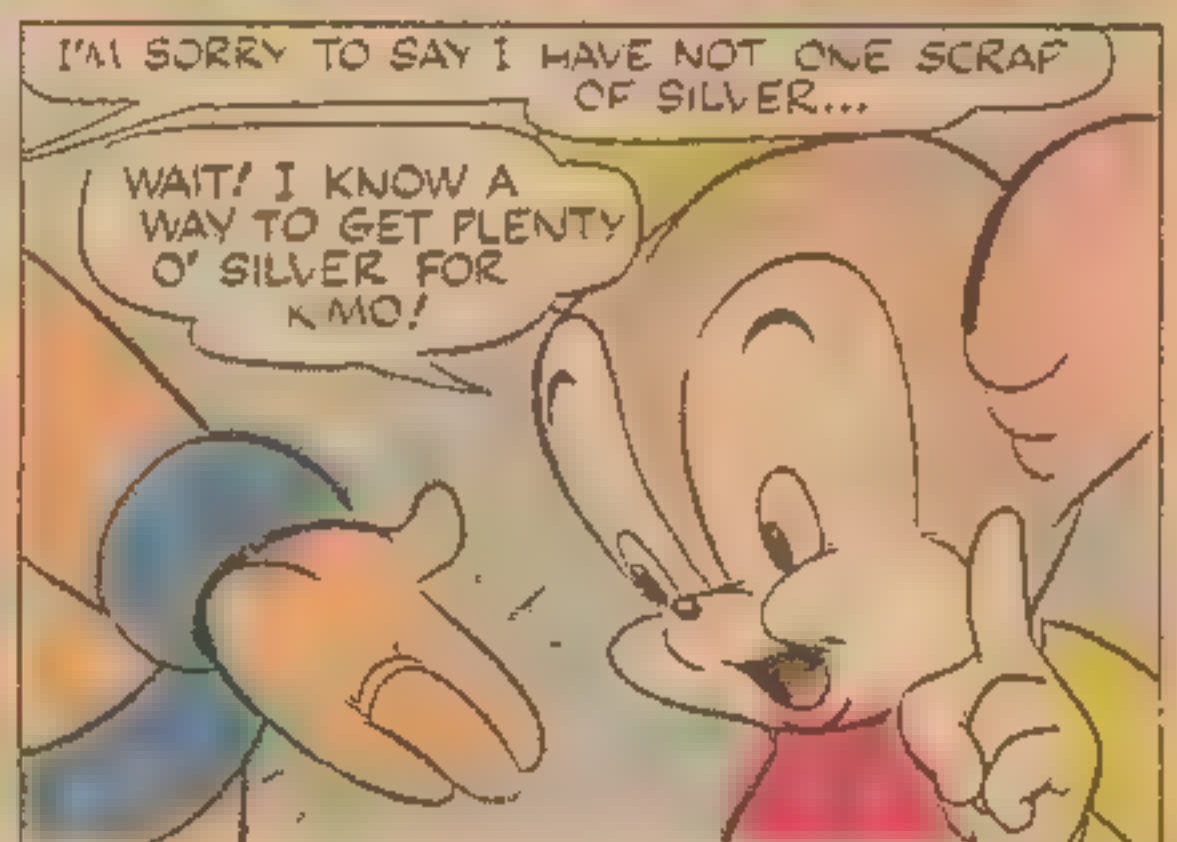
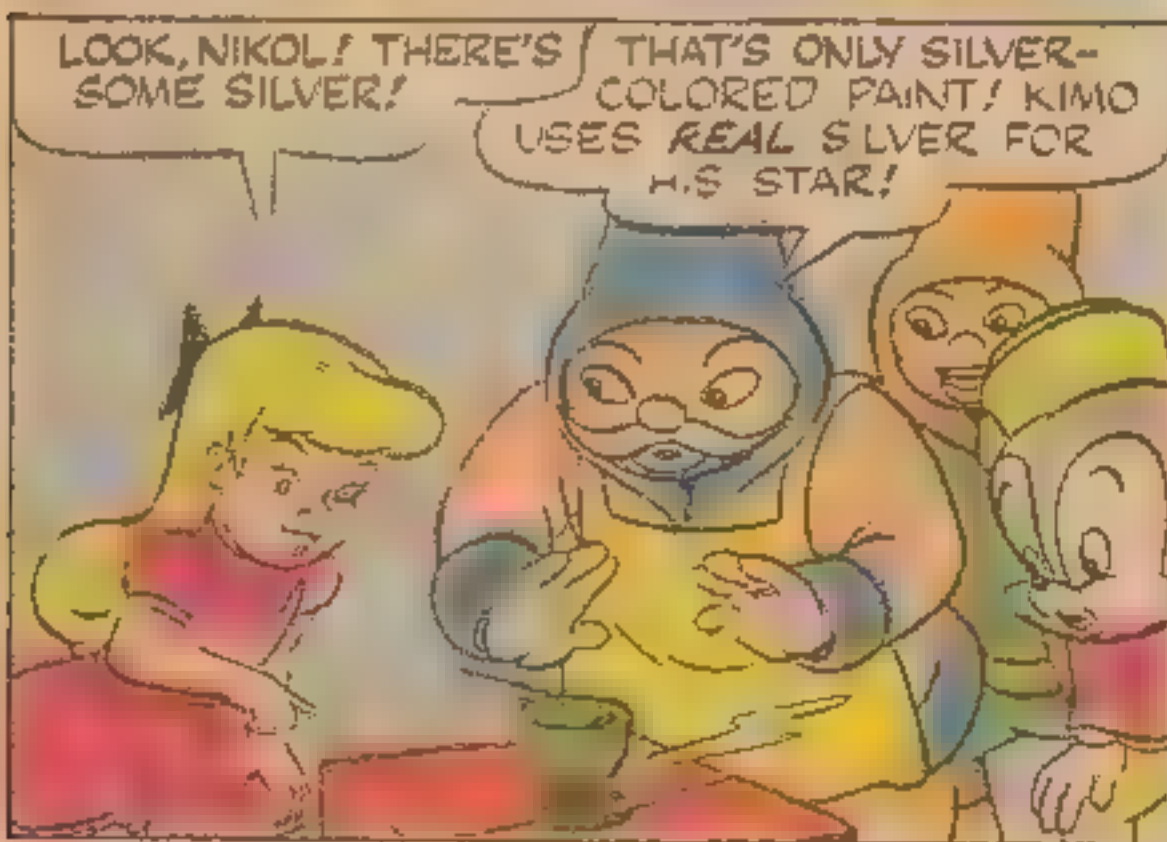
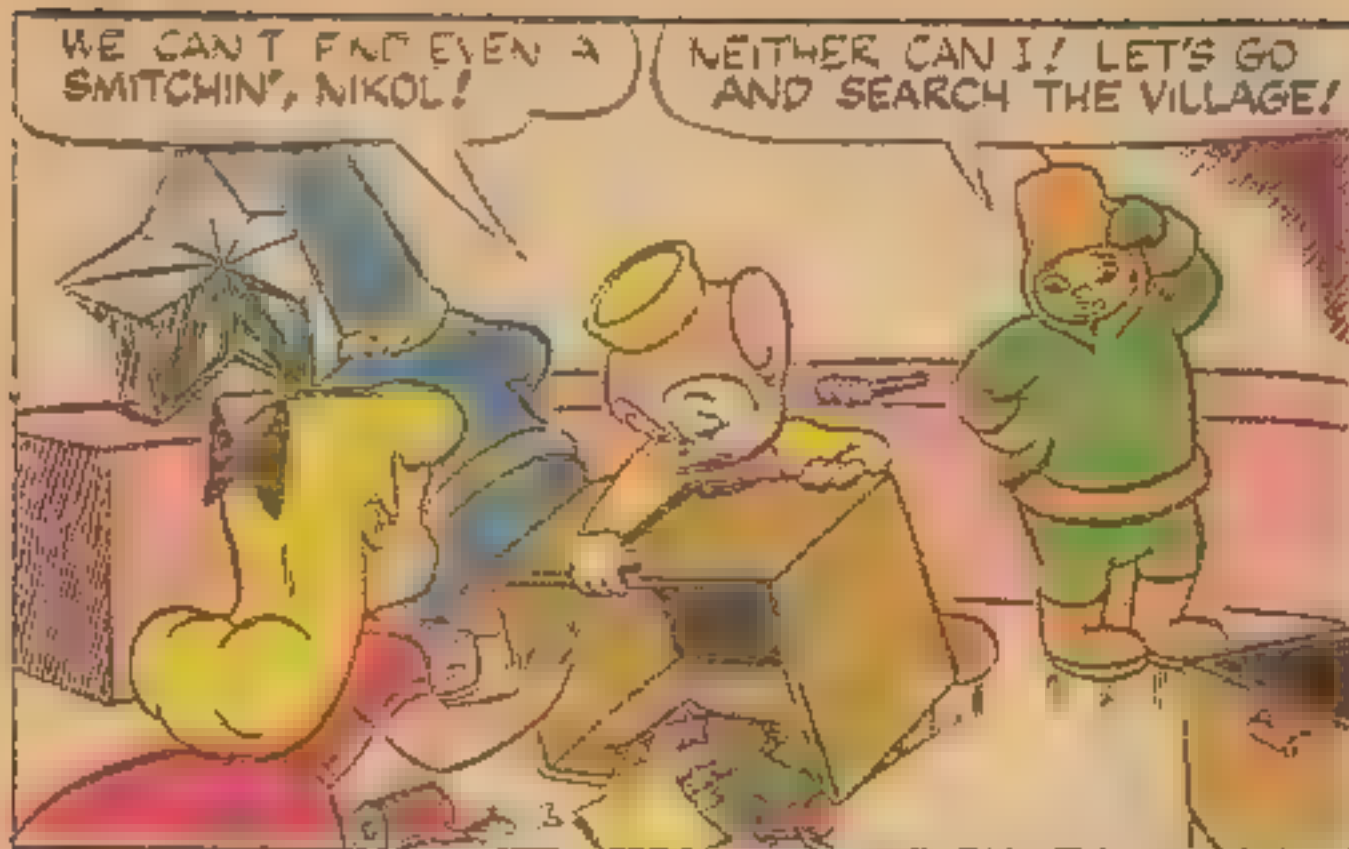
THERE'S NOT EVEN A DROP
OF SILVER LEFT IN MY
WORKSHOP!

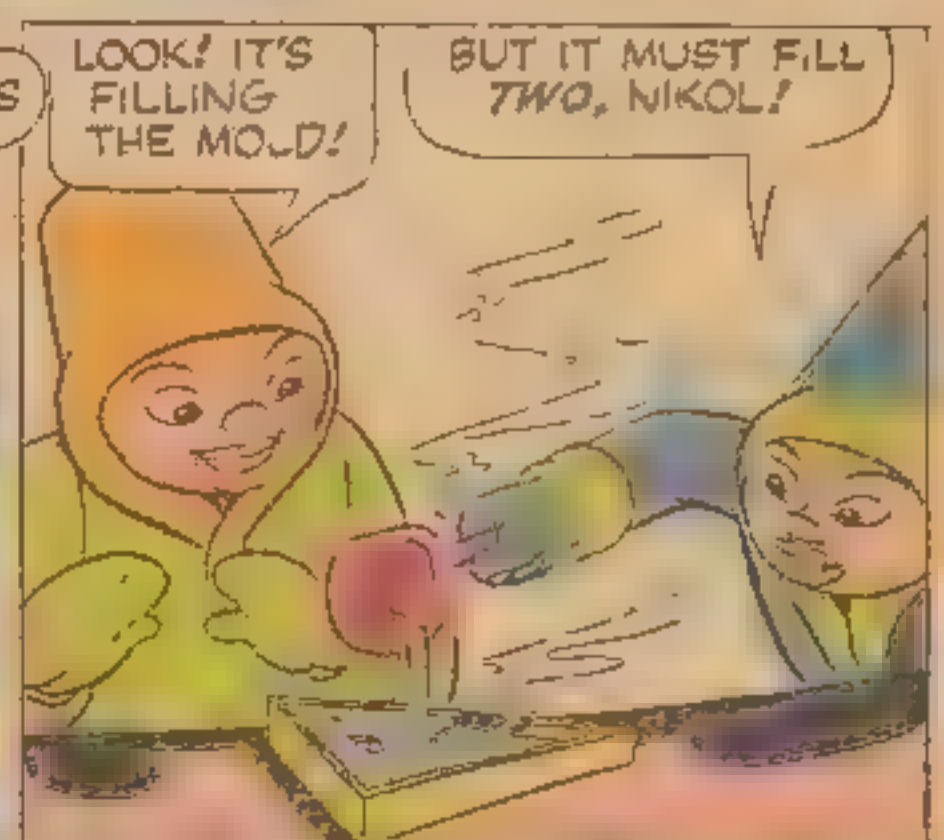
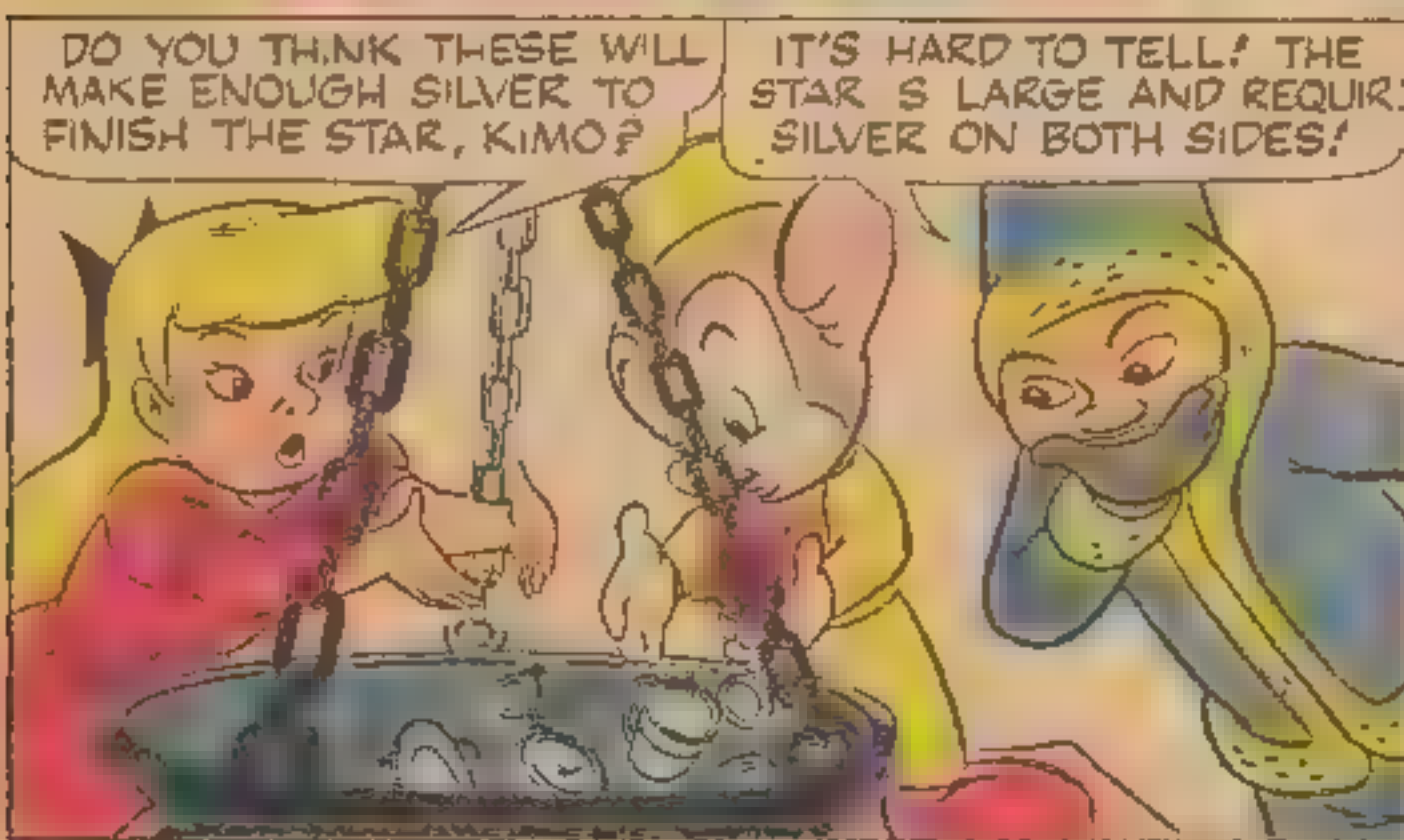
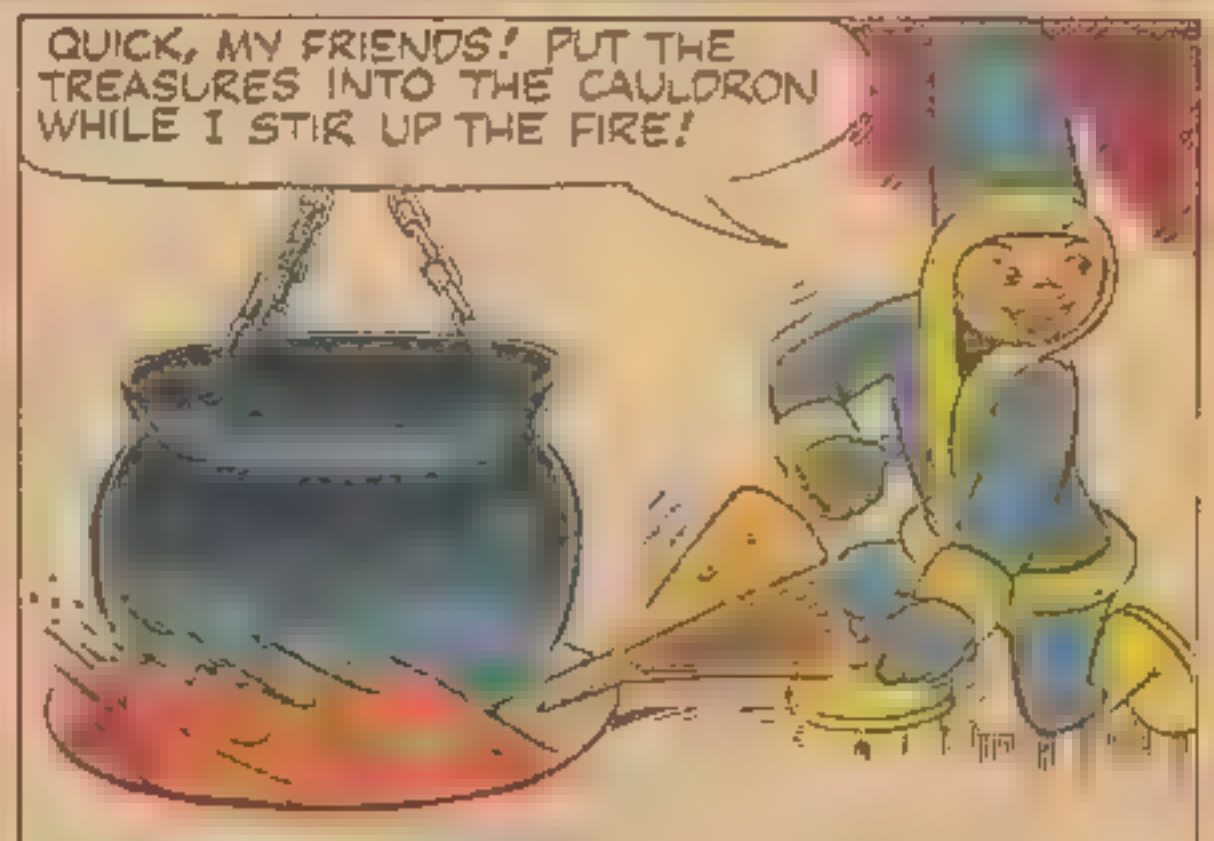
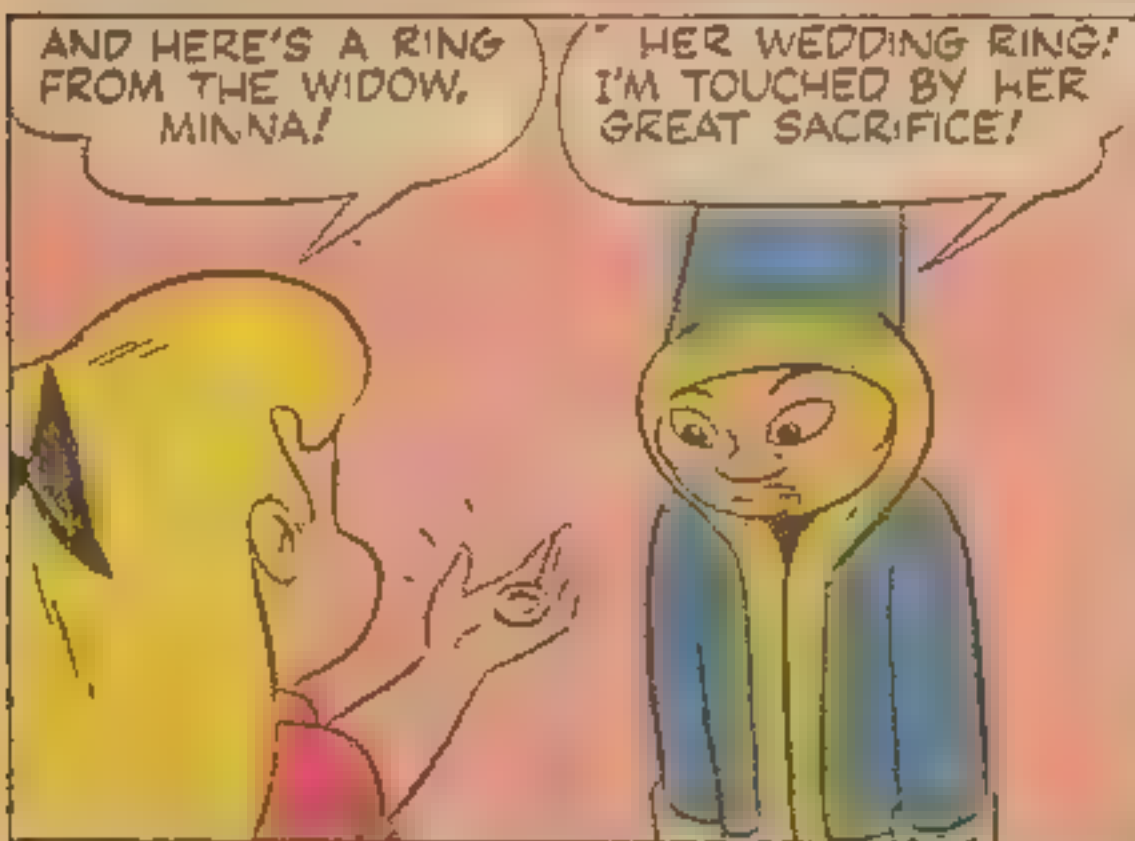
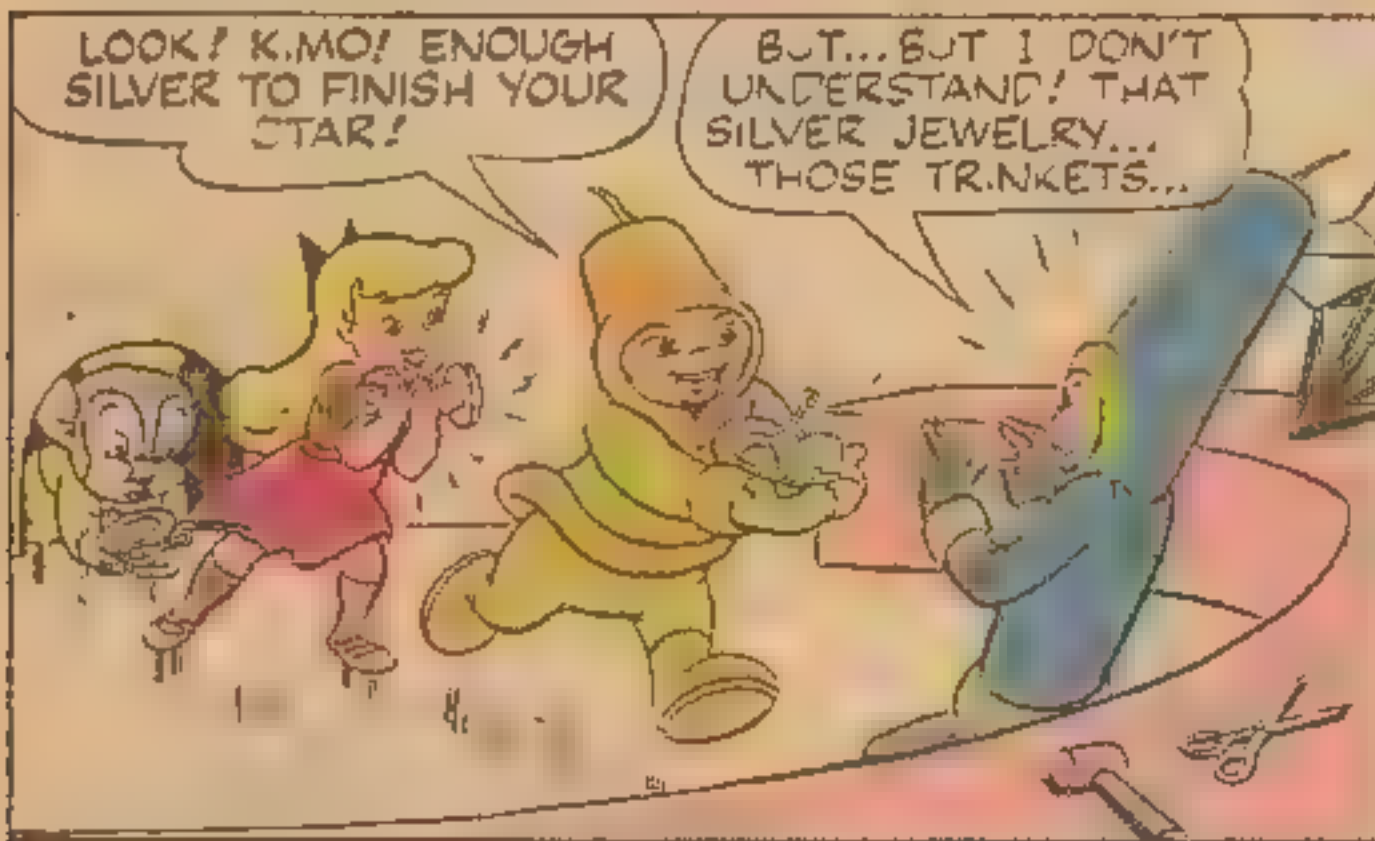
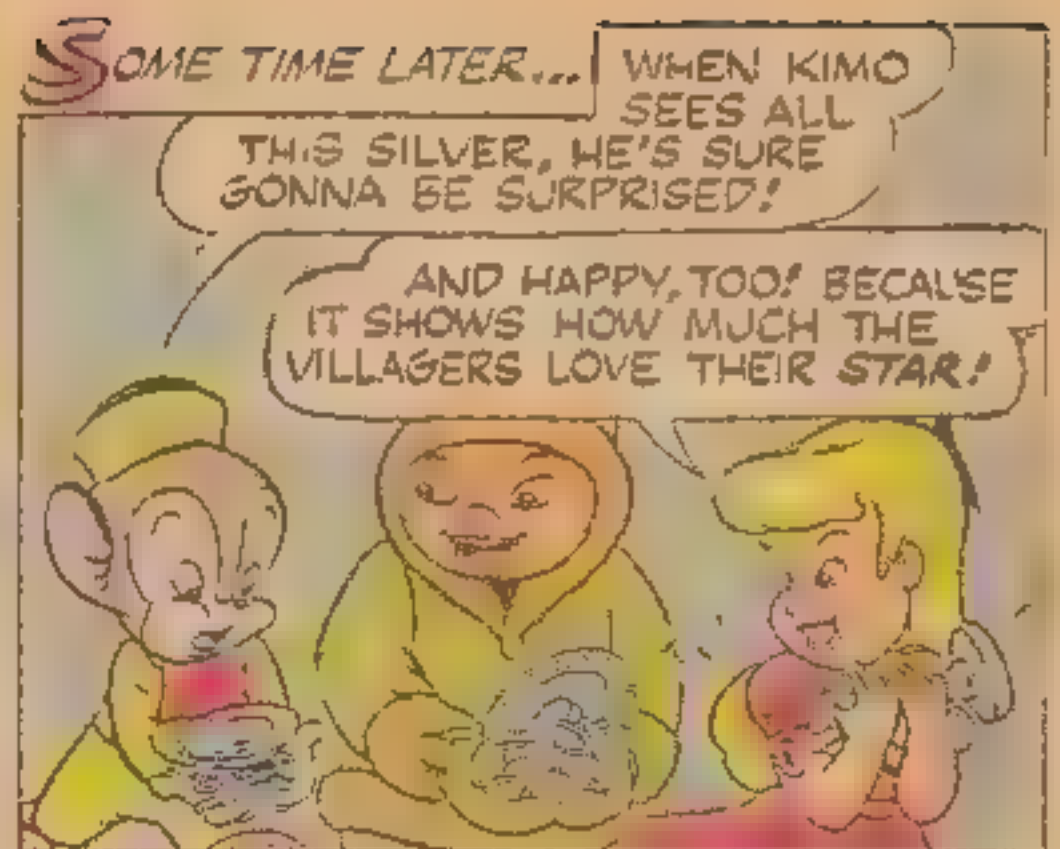
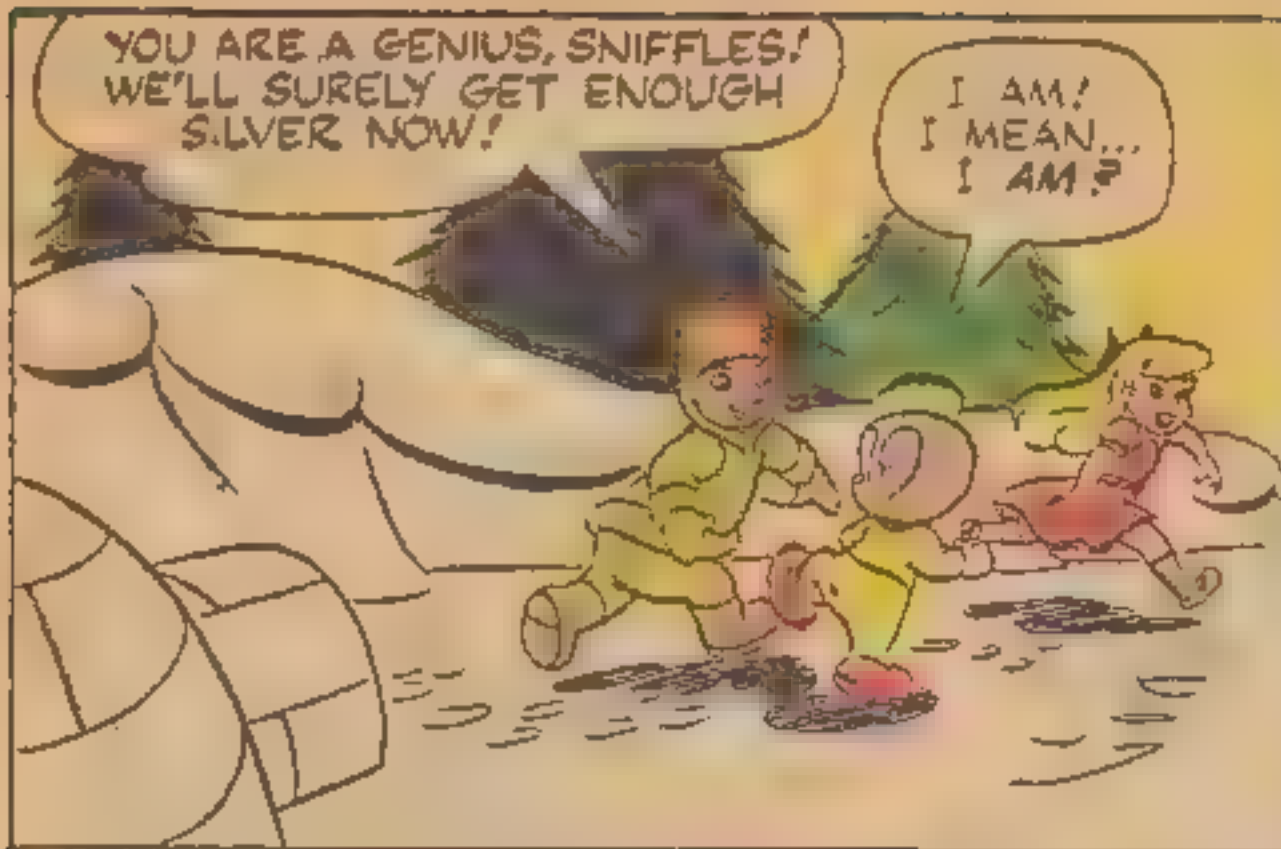
MY, WHAT STRANGE CHILDREN! TCH! TCH! THEY ARE
NOT MADE PROPERLY! THERE ARE NO WICKS IN
THEIR HEADS!

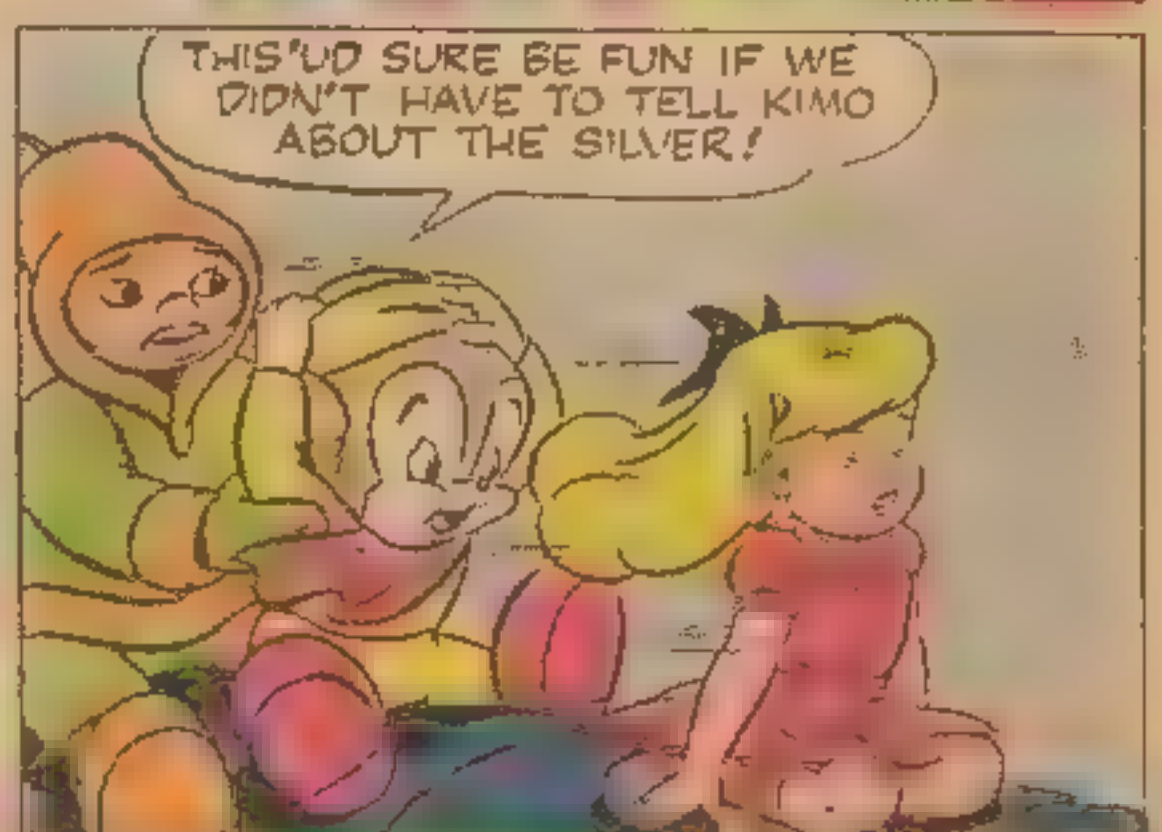
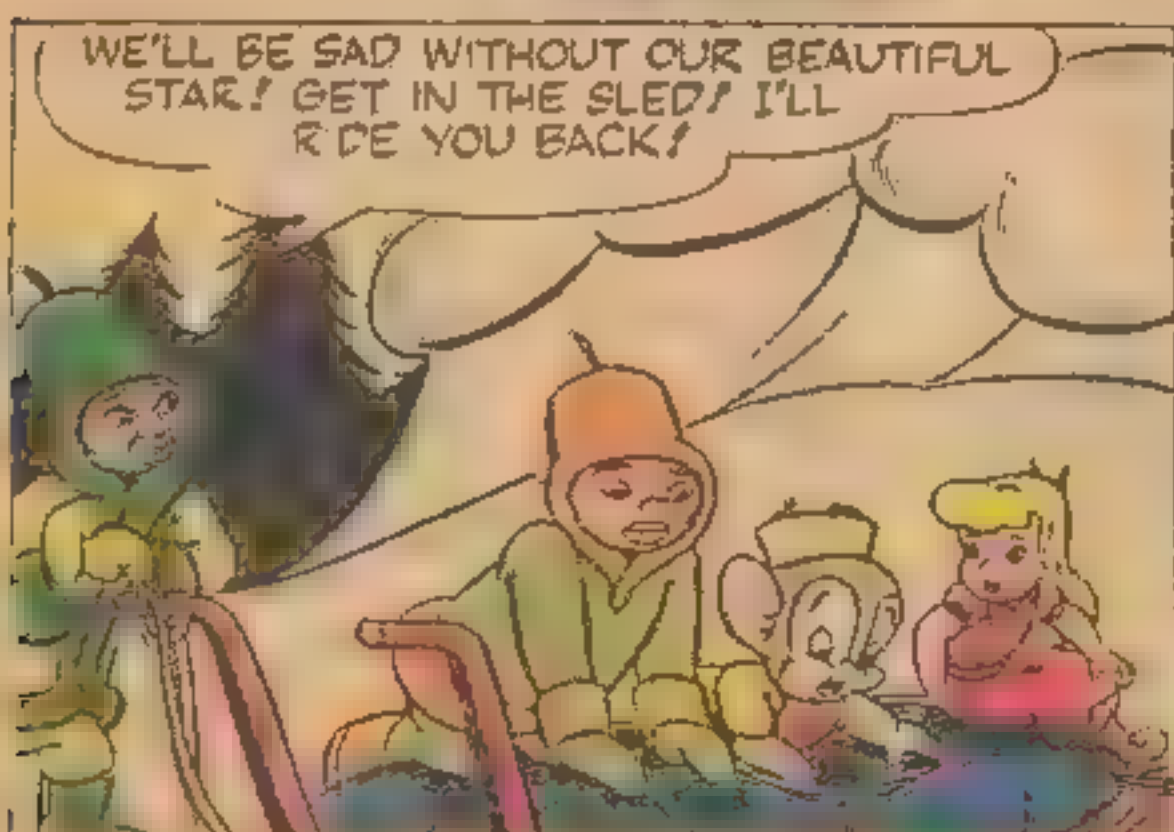
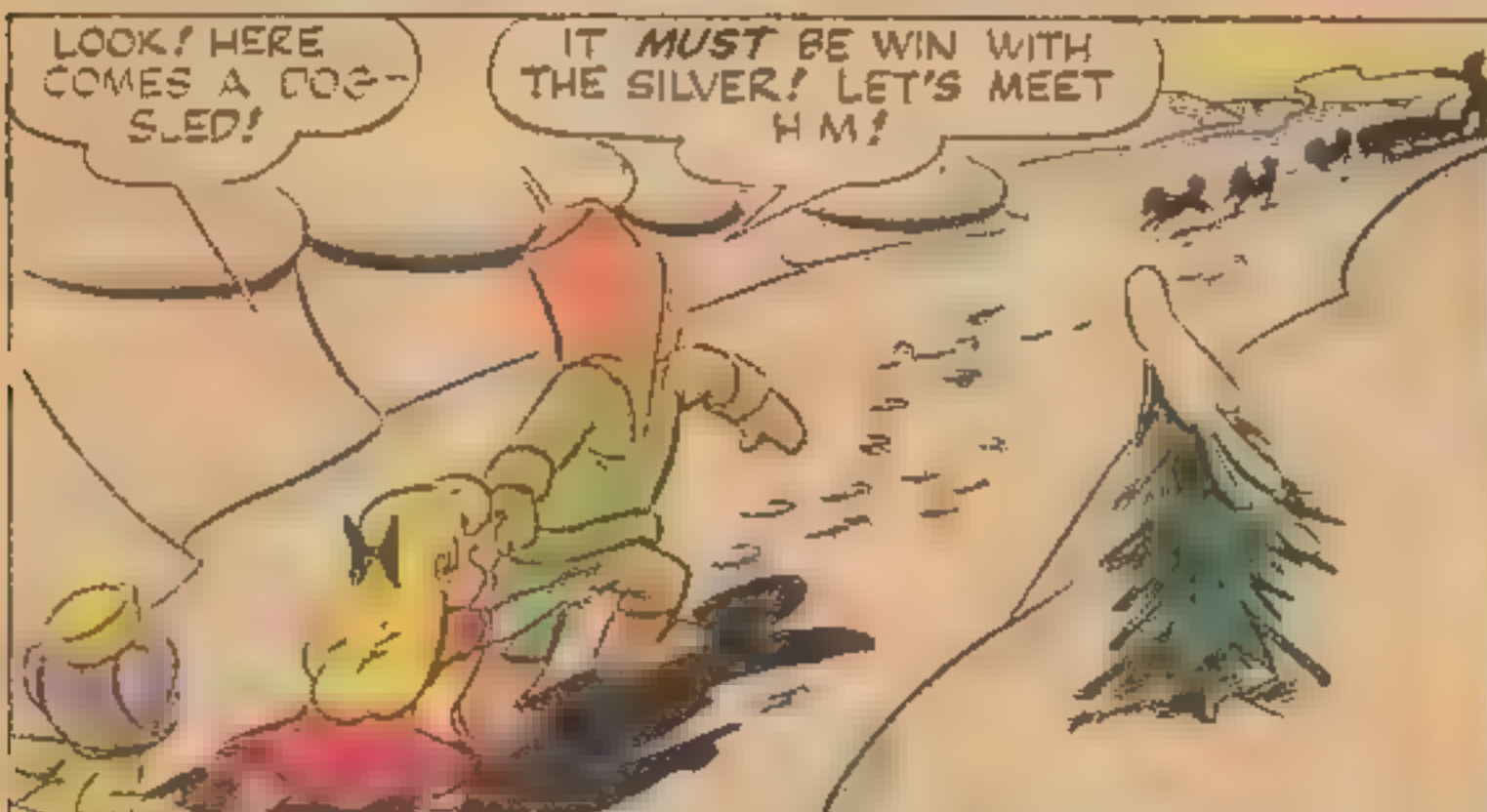
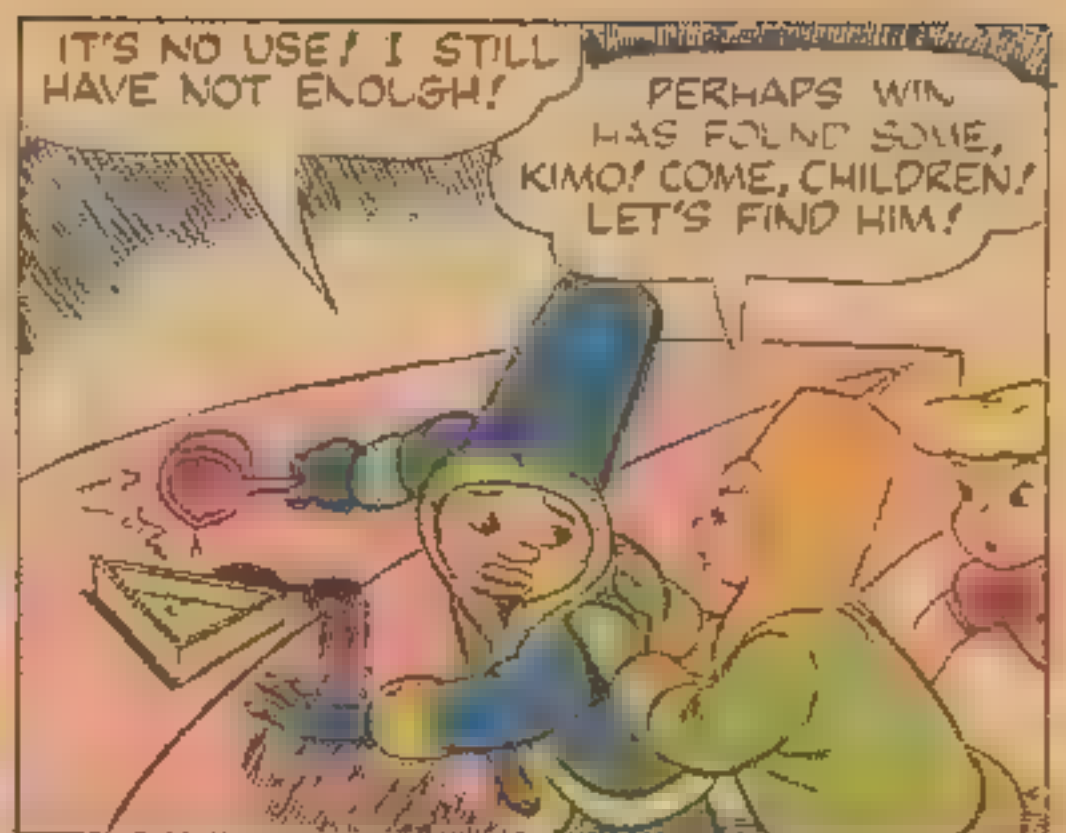
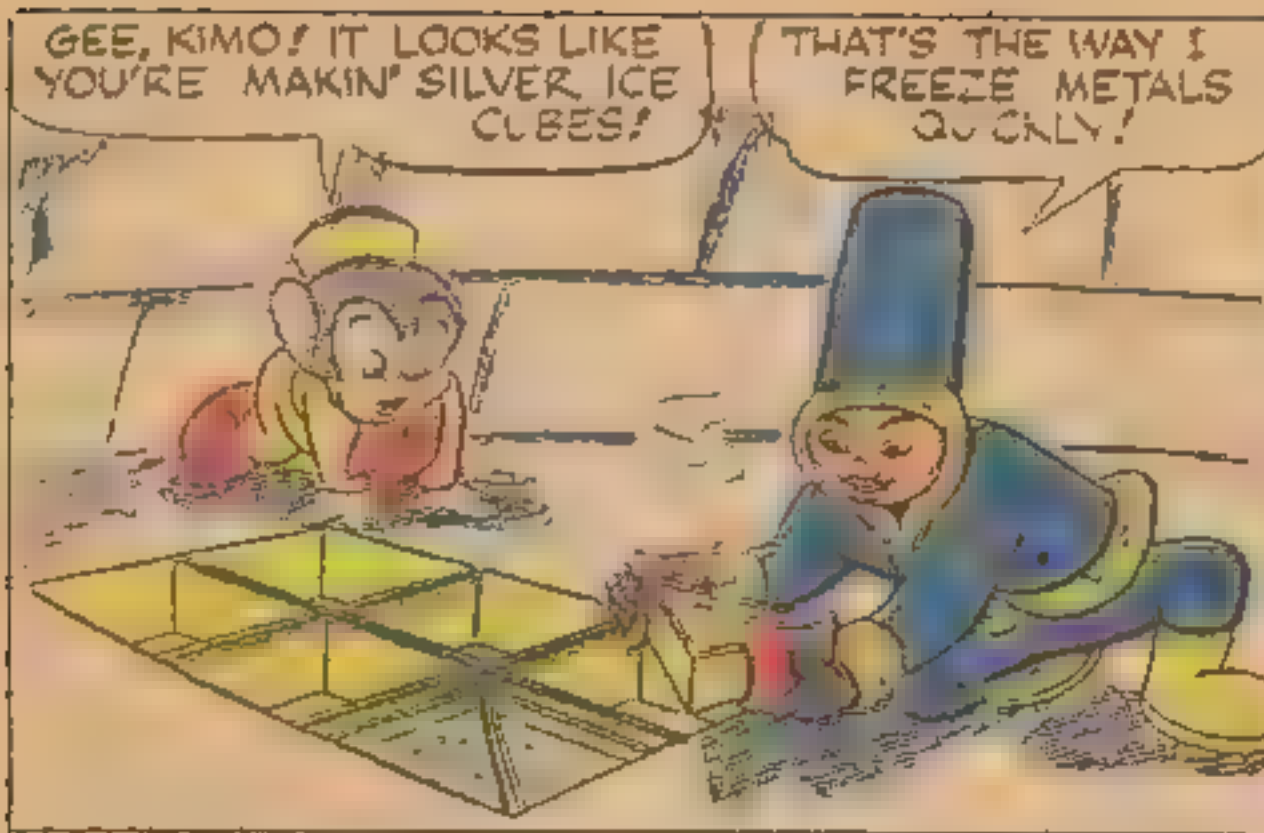
HO-HO! OF
COURSE NOT! MARY
JANE AND SNIFLES
ARE REAL
CHILDREN!

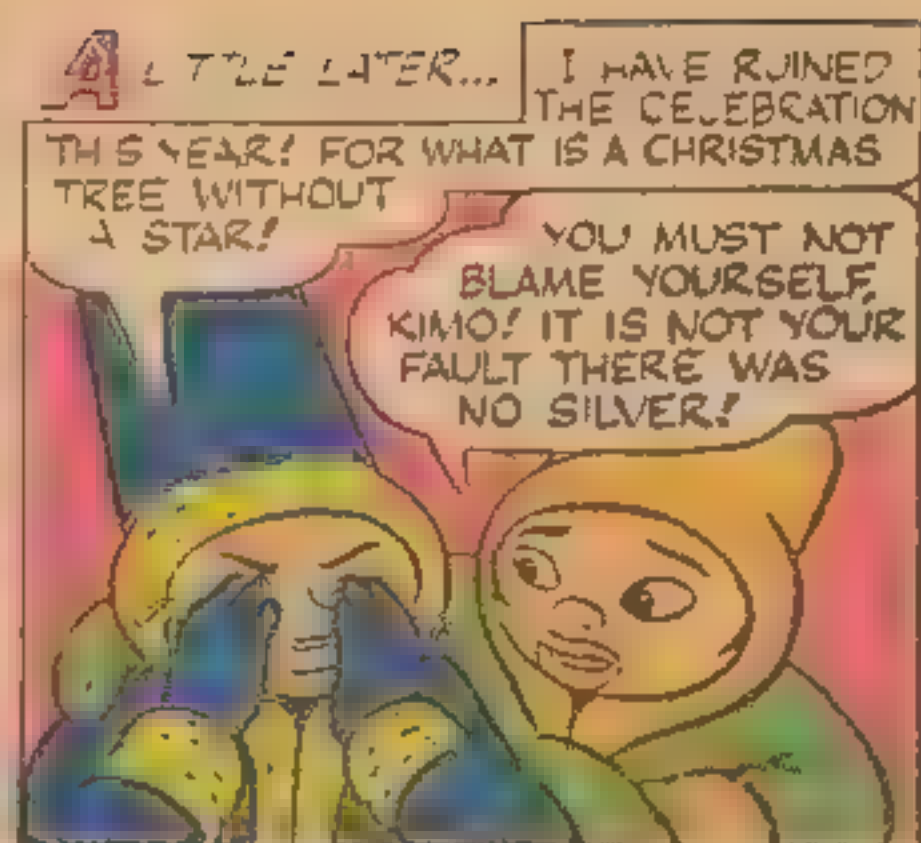
NEED! PERHAPS YOU ALL WILL HELP
ME LOOK FOR SOME SILVER, EHP?

WE'LL BE
GLAD TO,
KIMO!









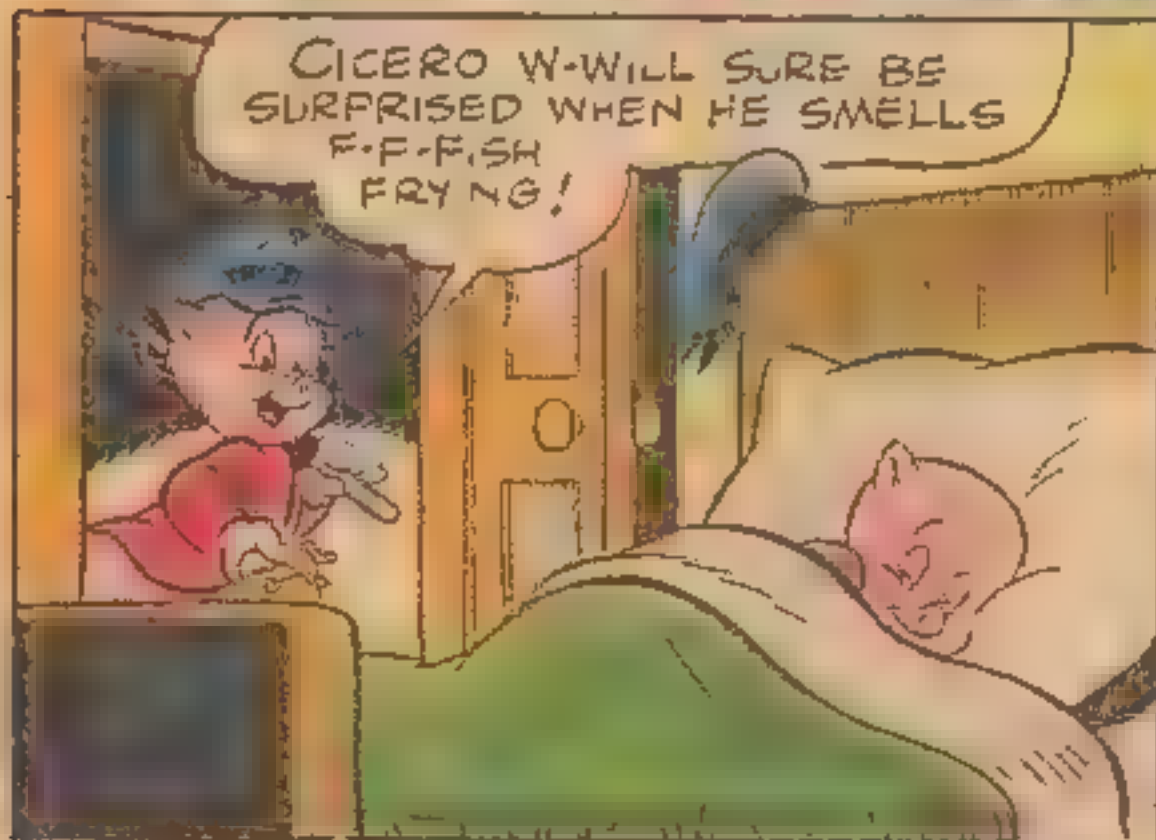
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,
PRESENT

POORLY PIG

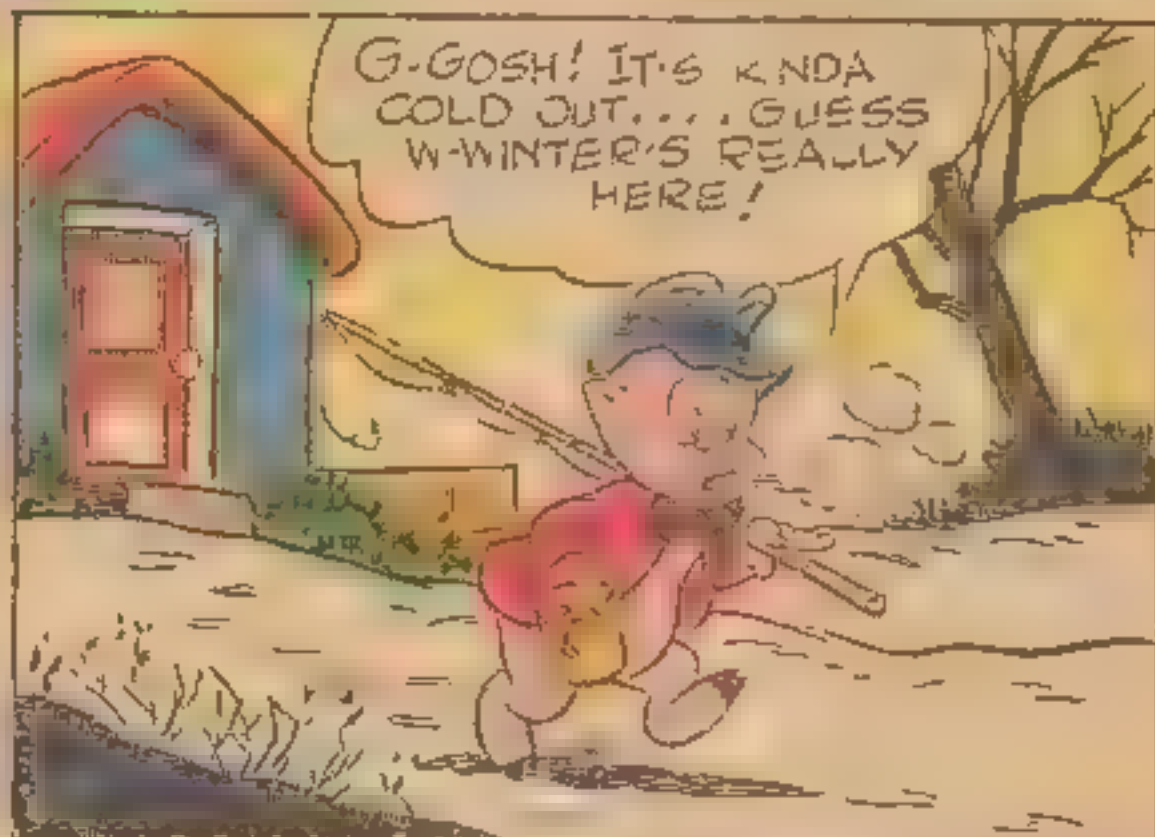
I'LL GET D-DOWN TO THE
L-LAKE EARLY AND CATCH
SOME T-TROUT FOR
BREAKFAST!



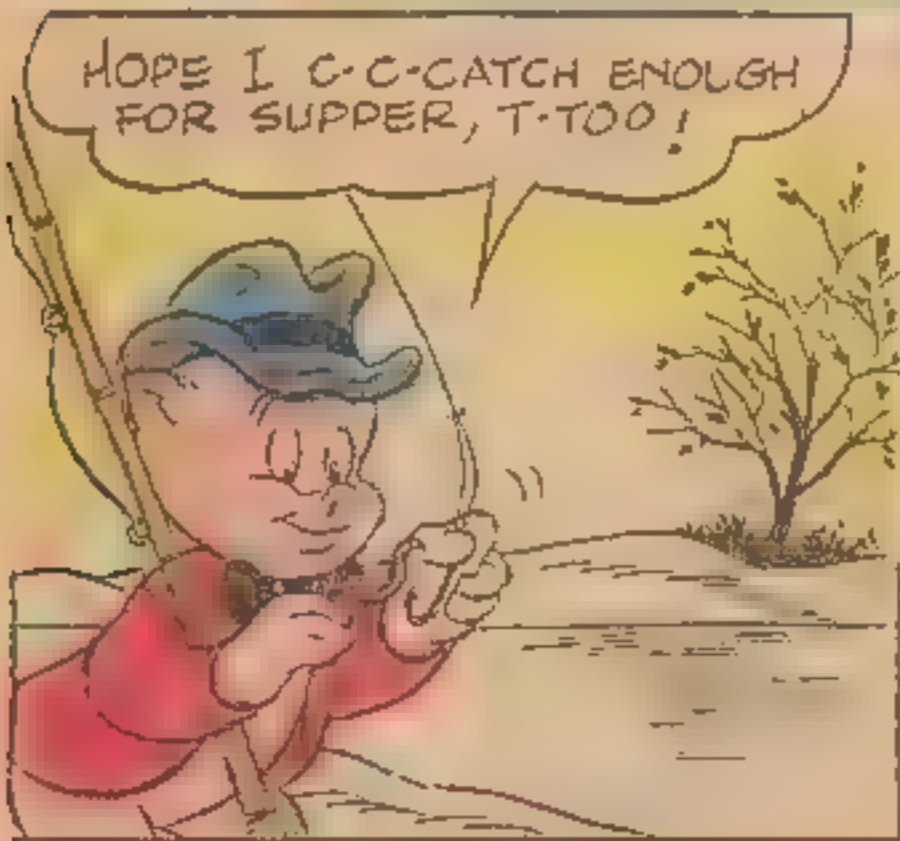
CICERO W-WILL SURE BE
SURPRISED WHEN HE SMELLS
F-F-FISH
FRYING!



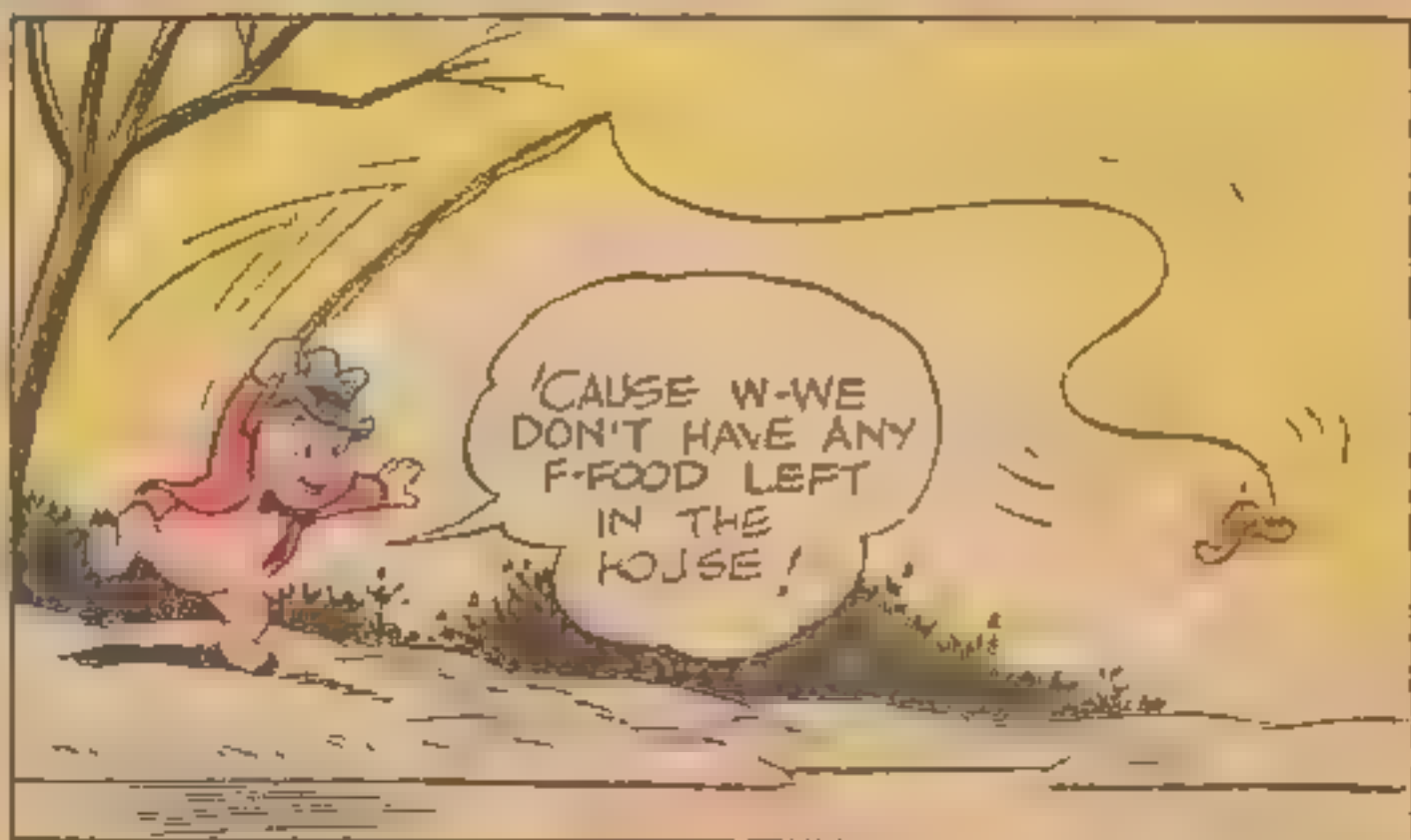
G-GOSH! IT'S KND A
COLD OUT.... GUESS
W-WINTER'S REALLY
HERE!



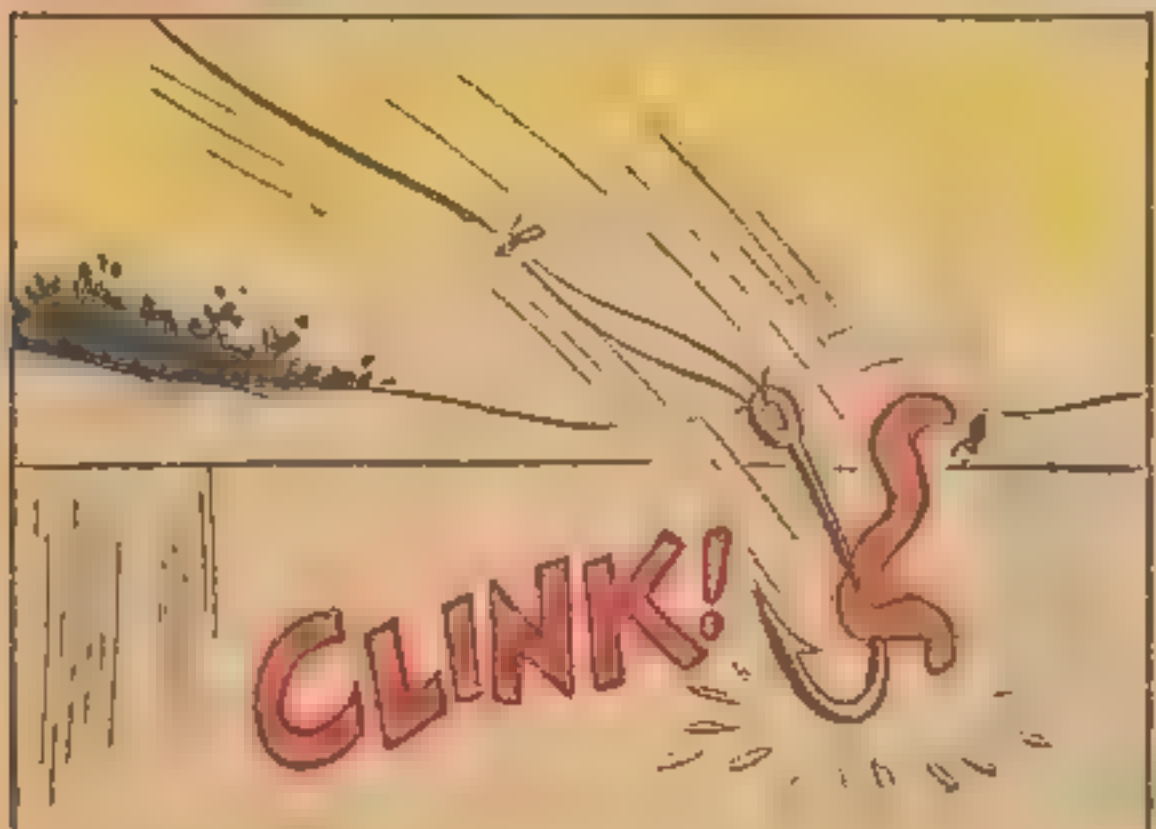
HOPE I C-C-CATCH ENOUGH
FOR SUPPER, T-TOO!



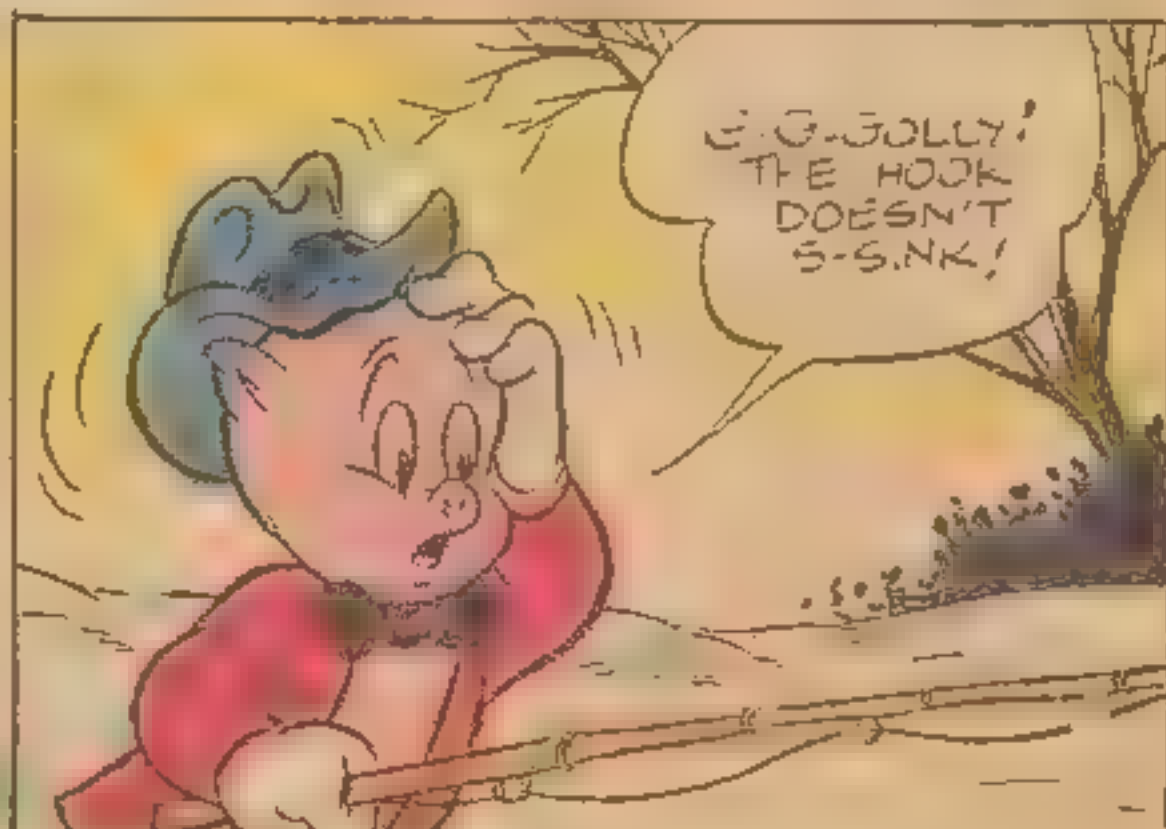
'CAUSE W-WE
DON'T HAVE ANY
F-FOOD LEFT
IN THE
HOUSE!

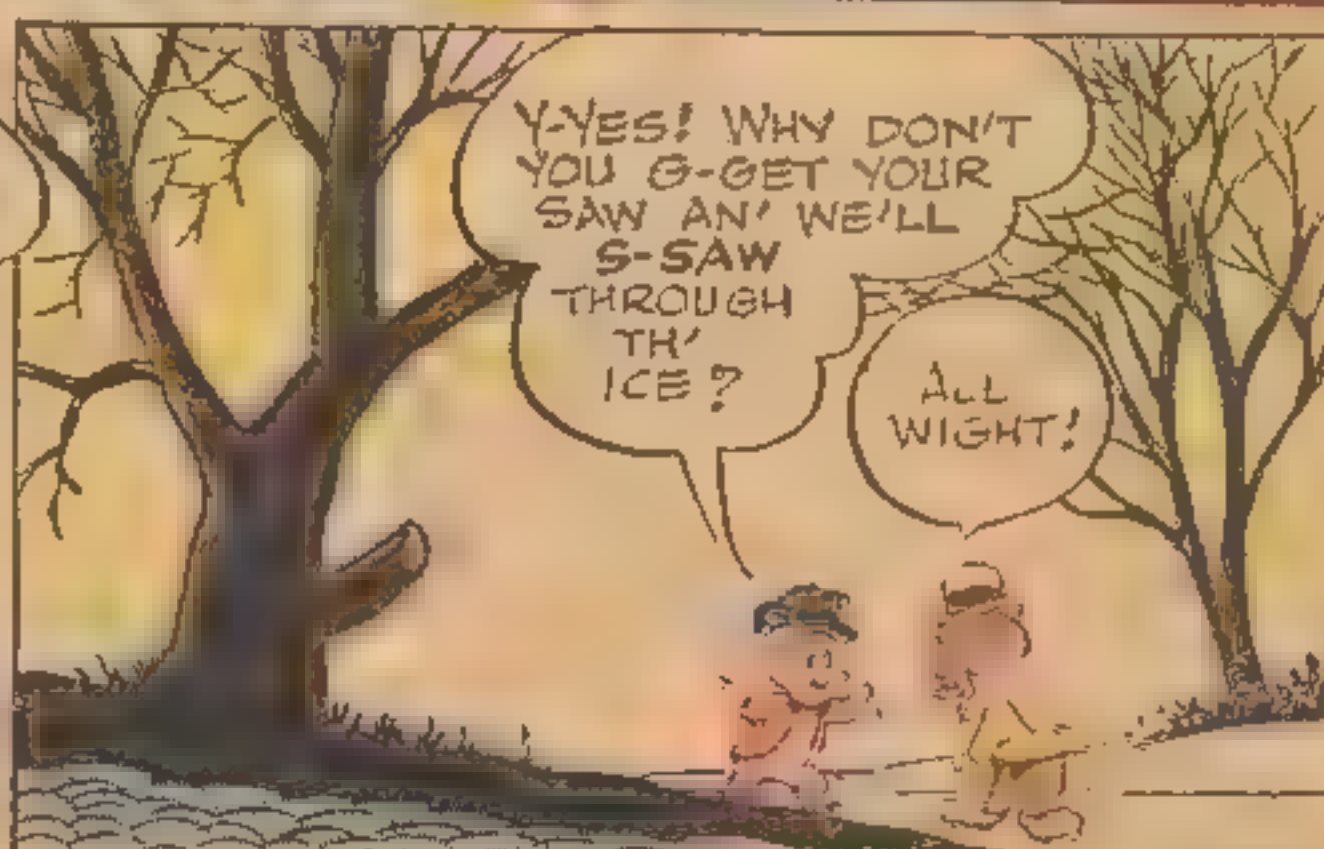
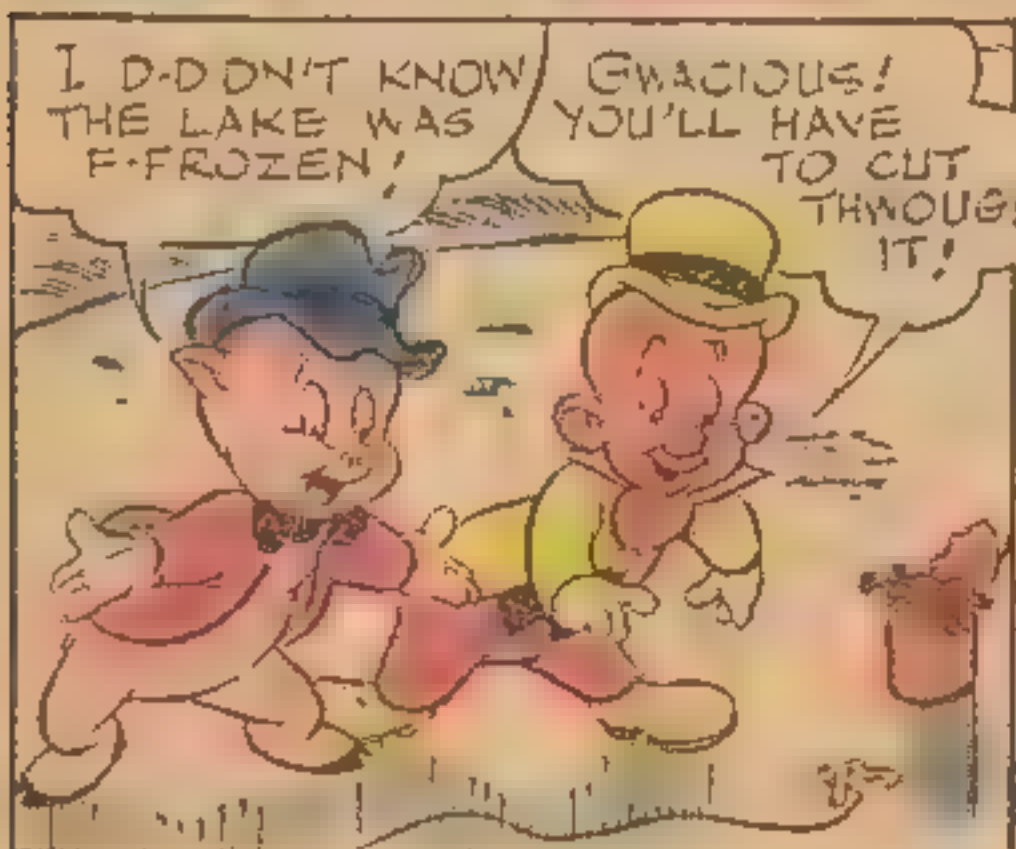
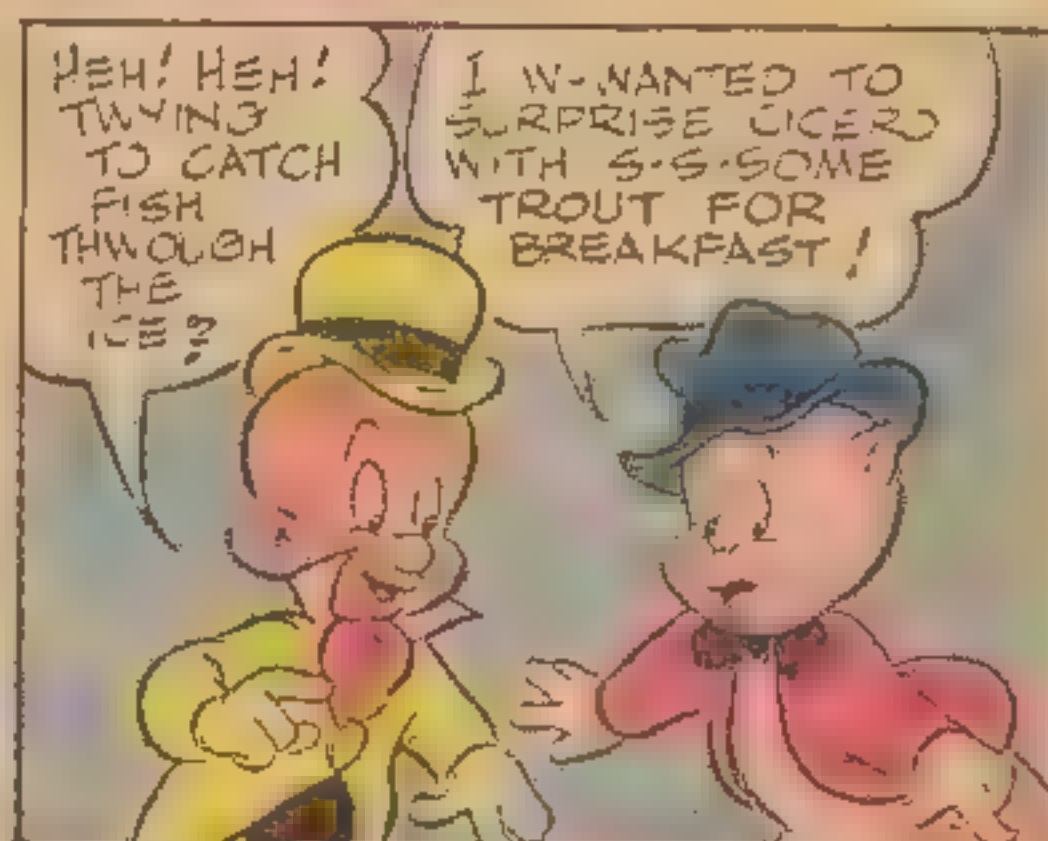
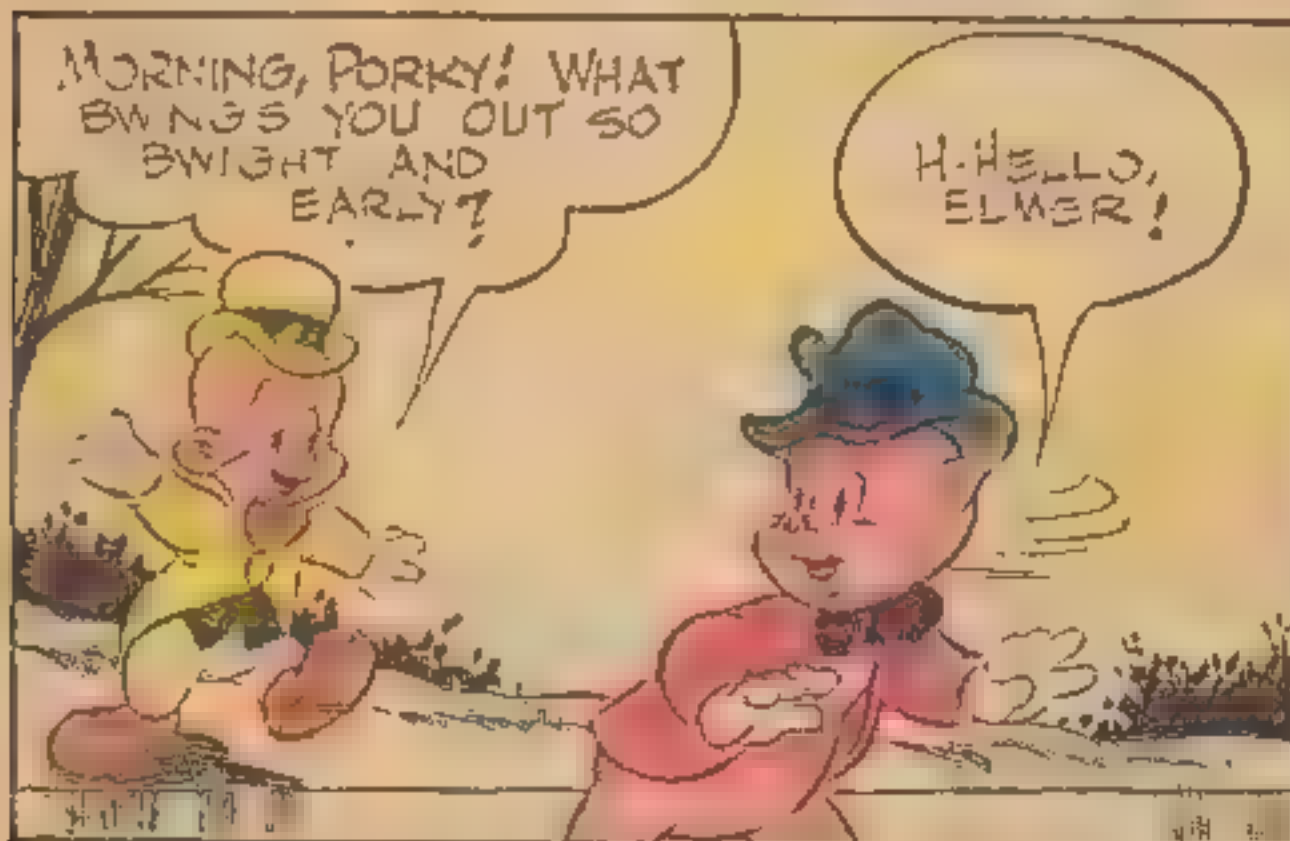
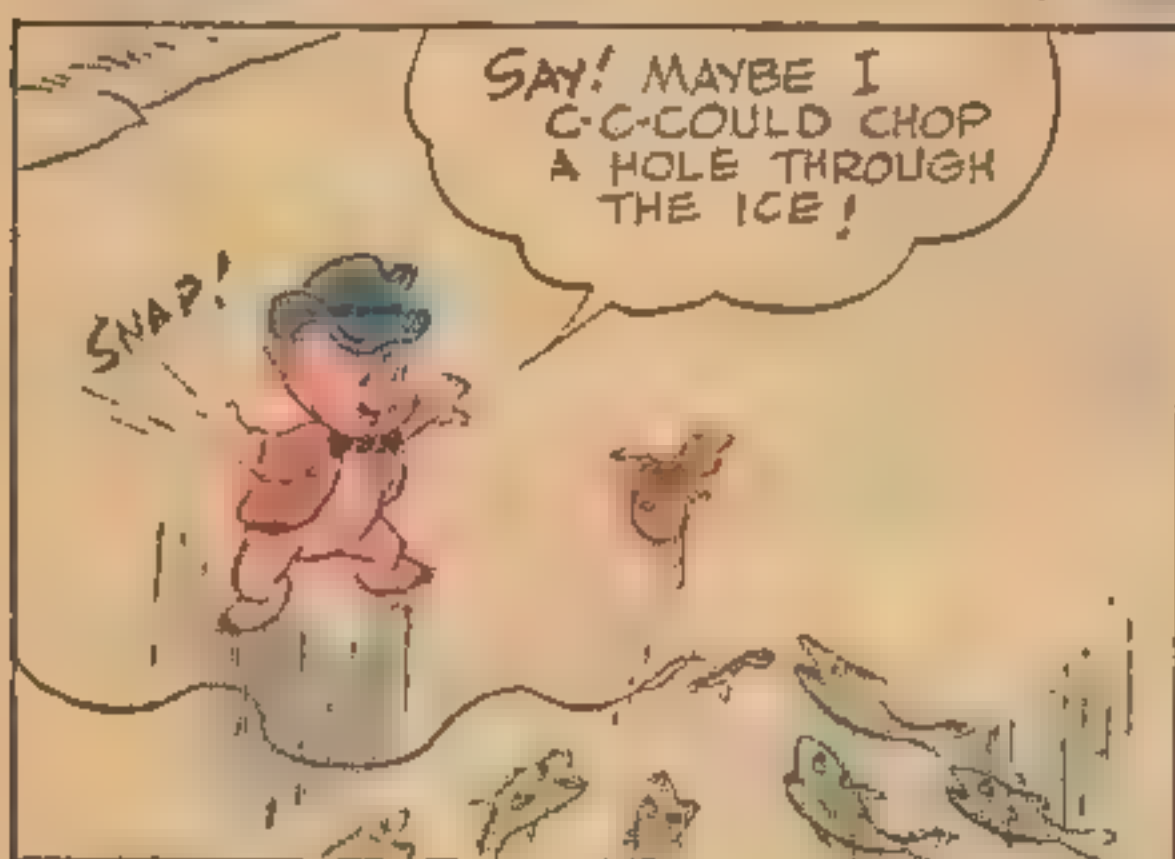
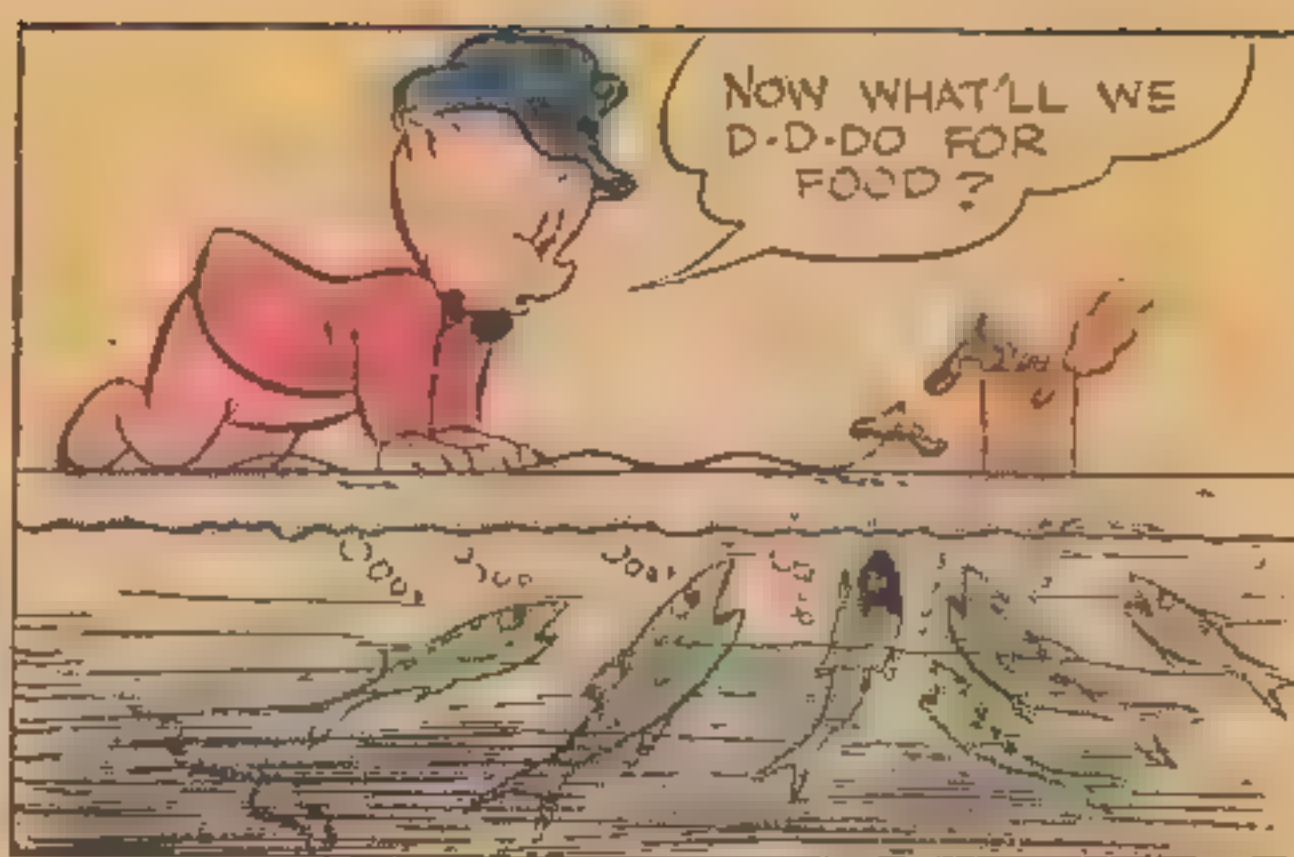
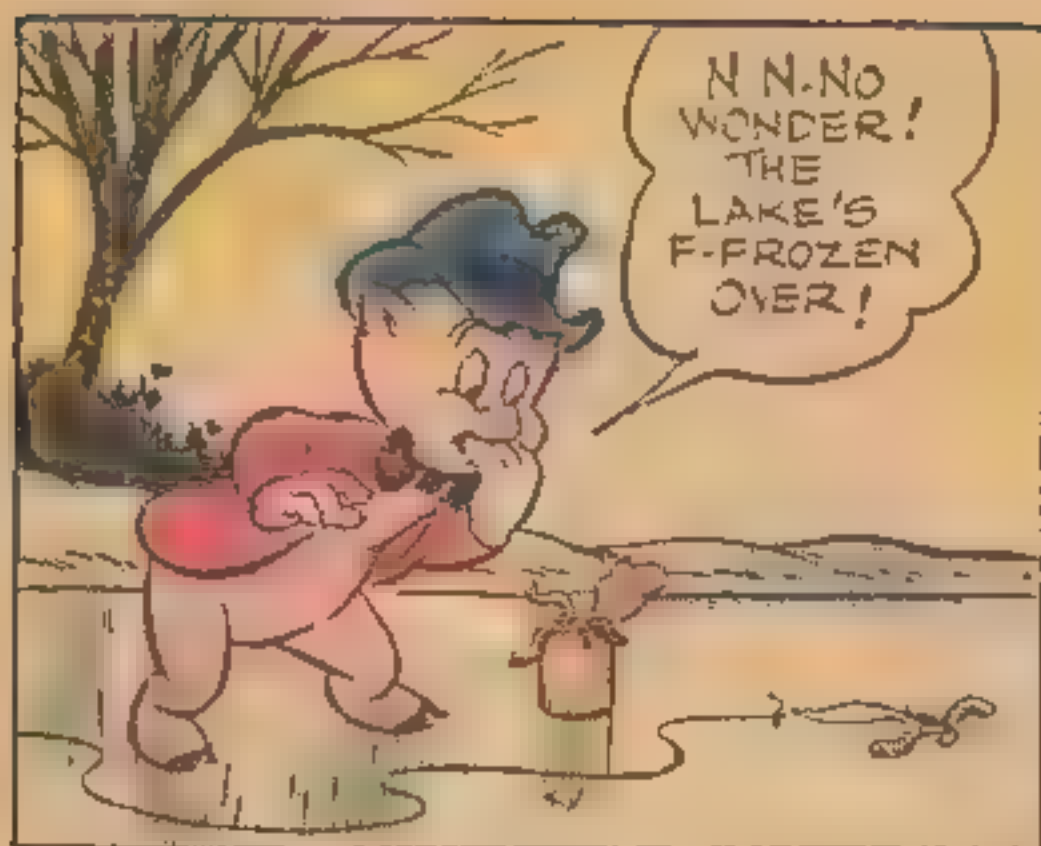


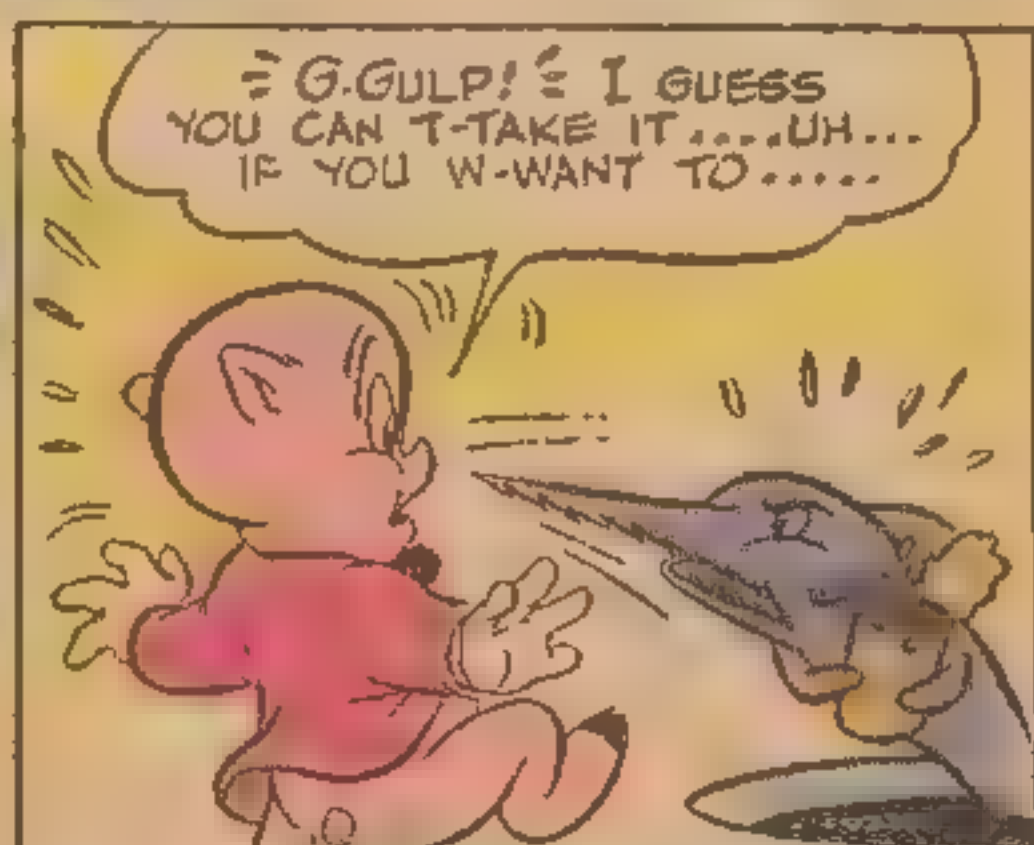
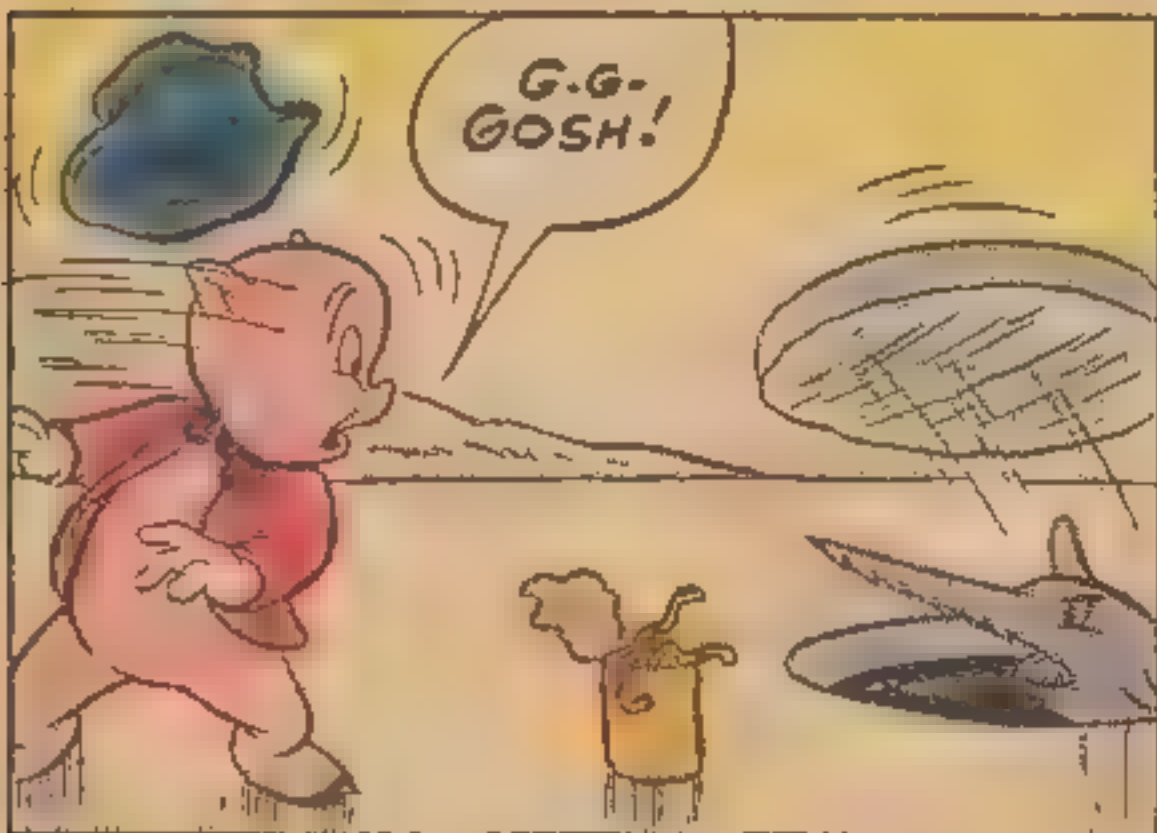
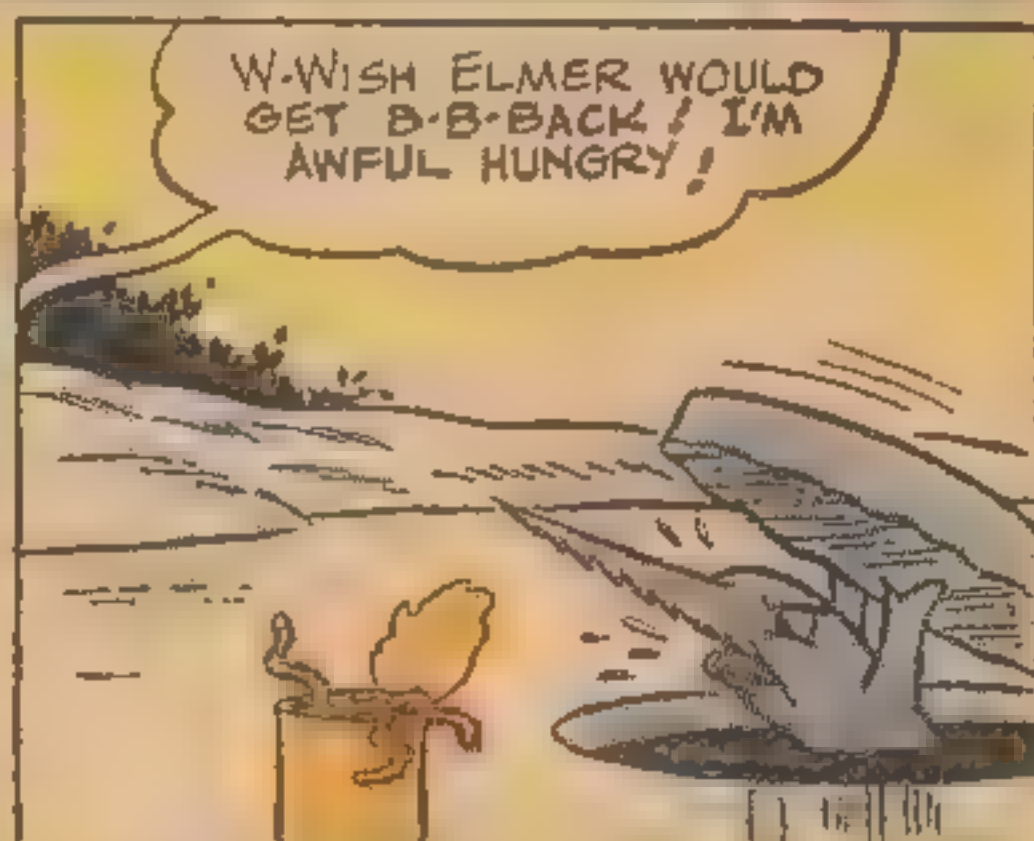
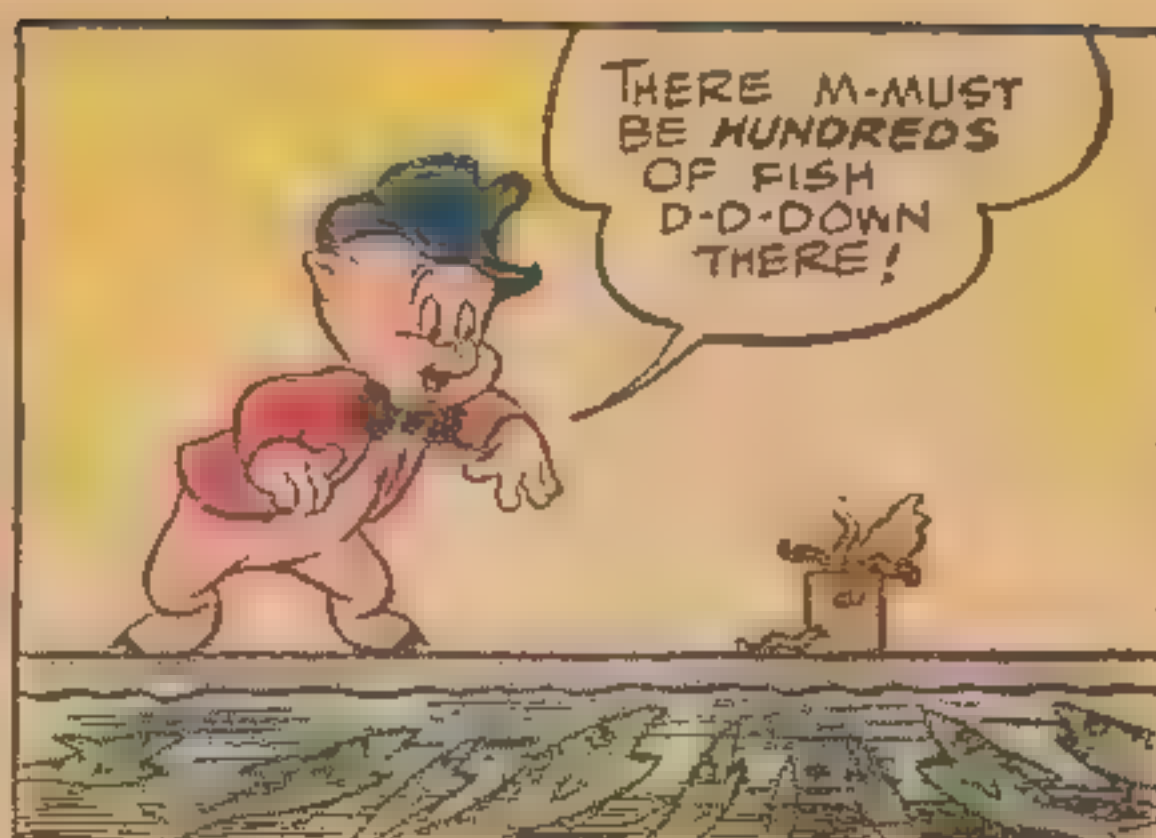
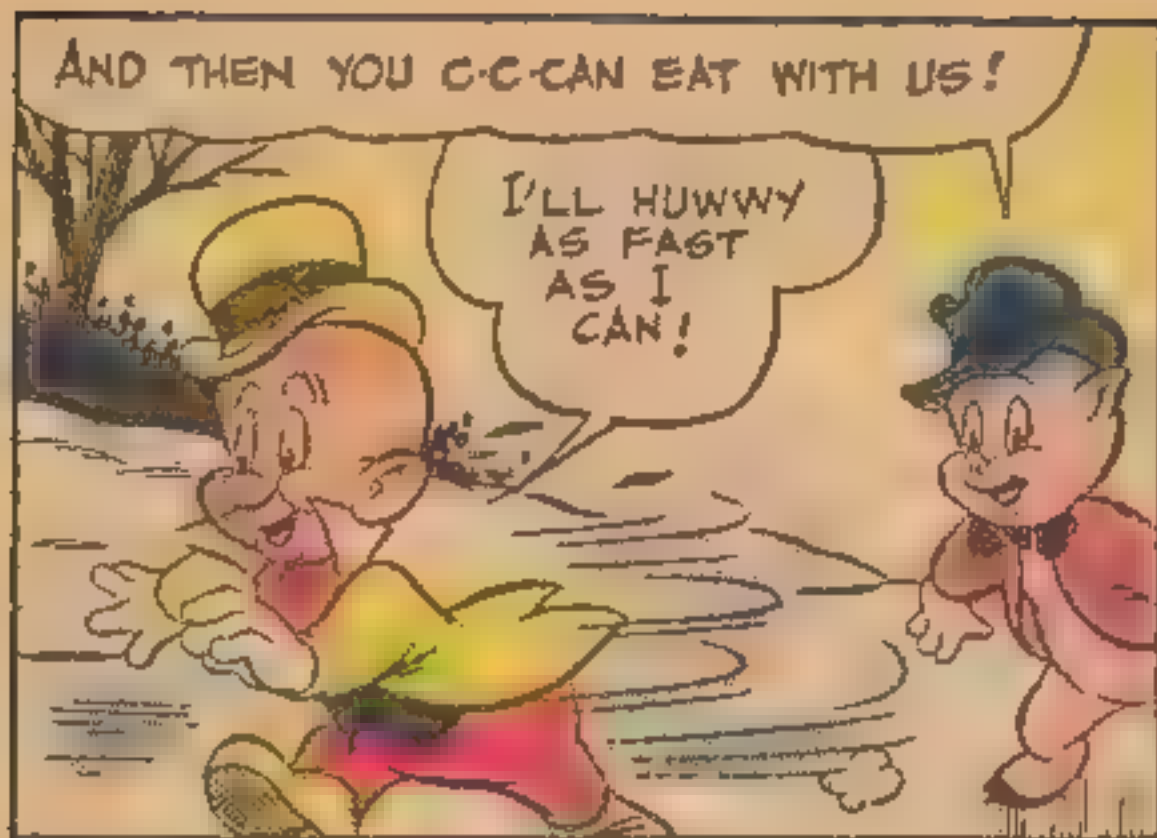
CLINK!

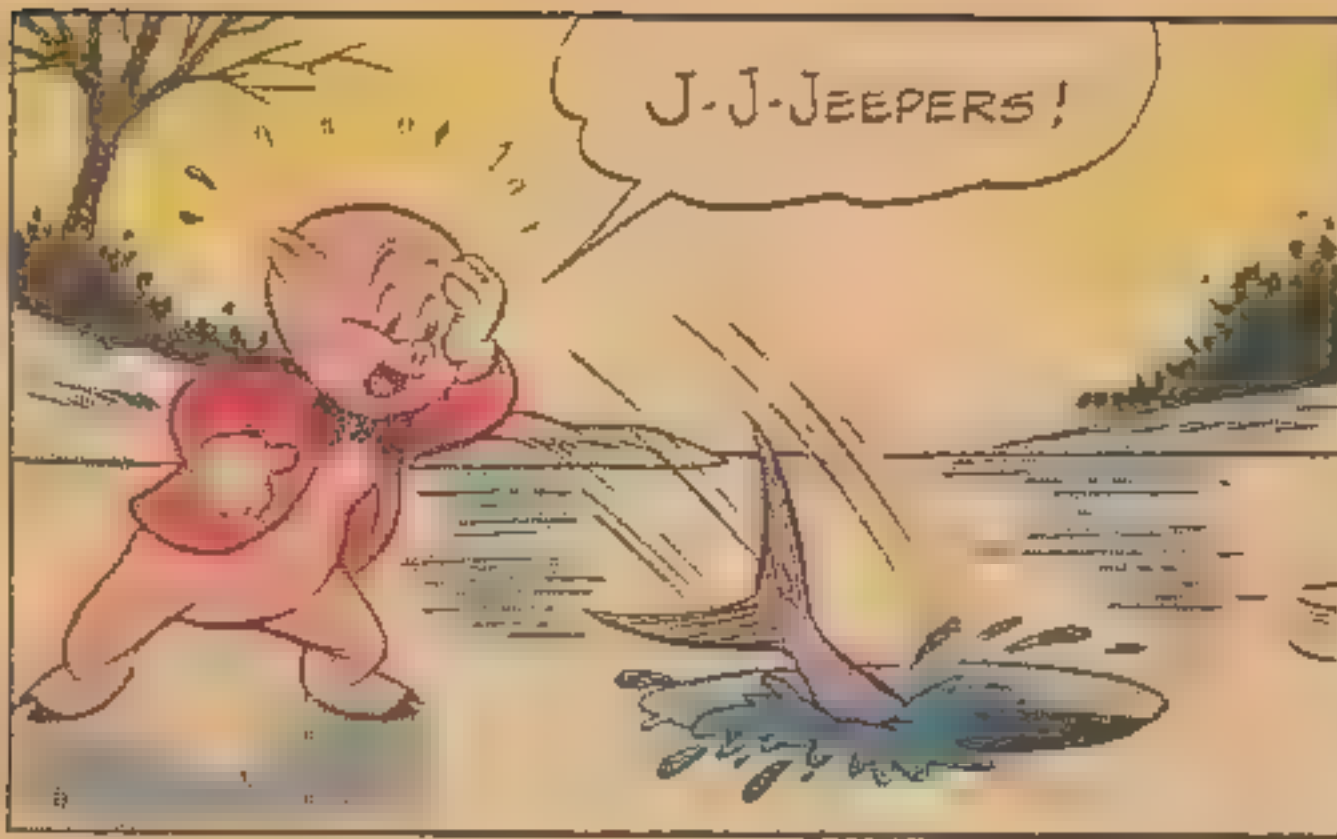


E-G-GOLLY!
THE HOOK
DOESN'T
S-S-SINK!

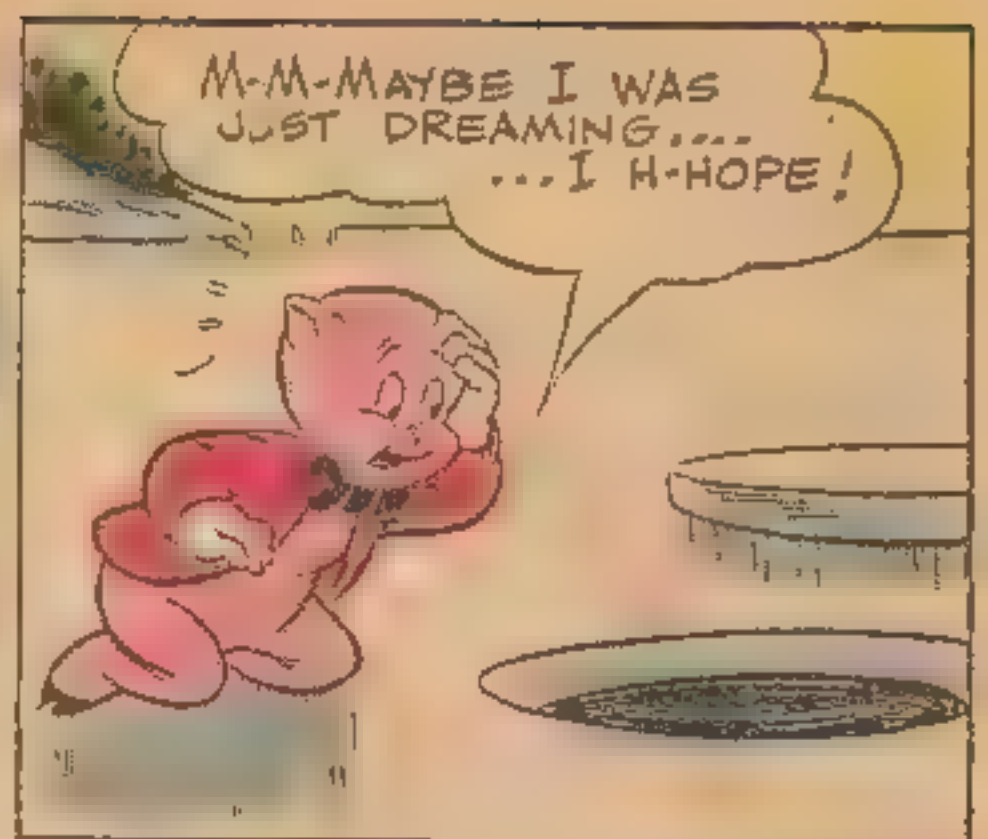




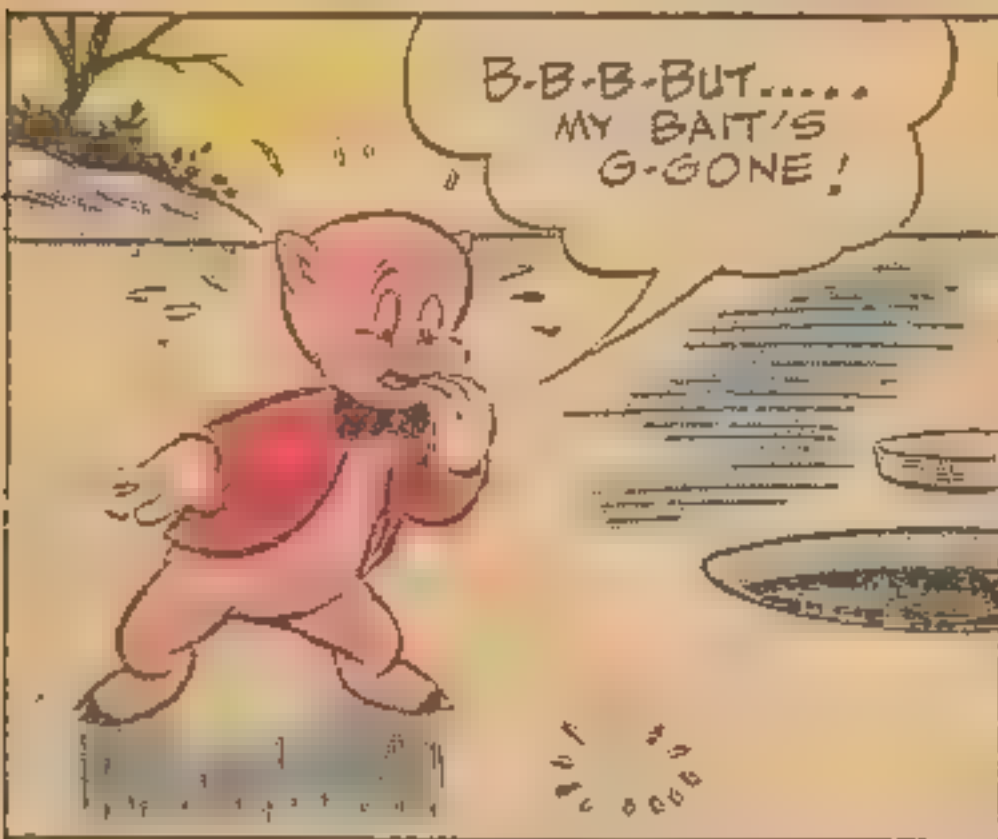




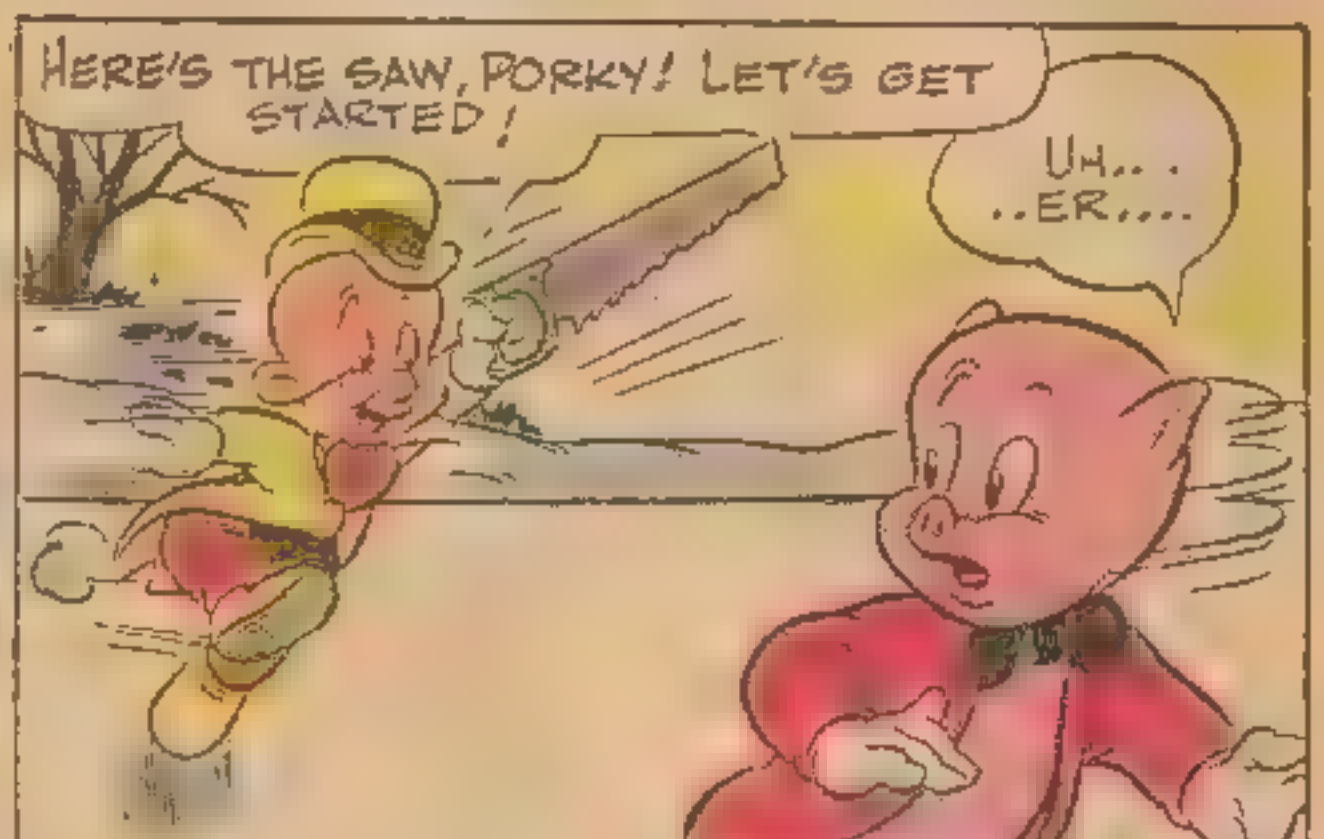
J-J-JEEPERS!



M-M-MAYBE I WAS
JUST DREAMING....
...I H-HOPE!

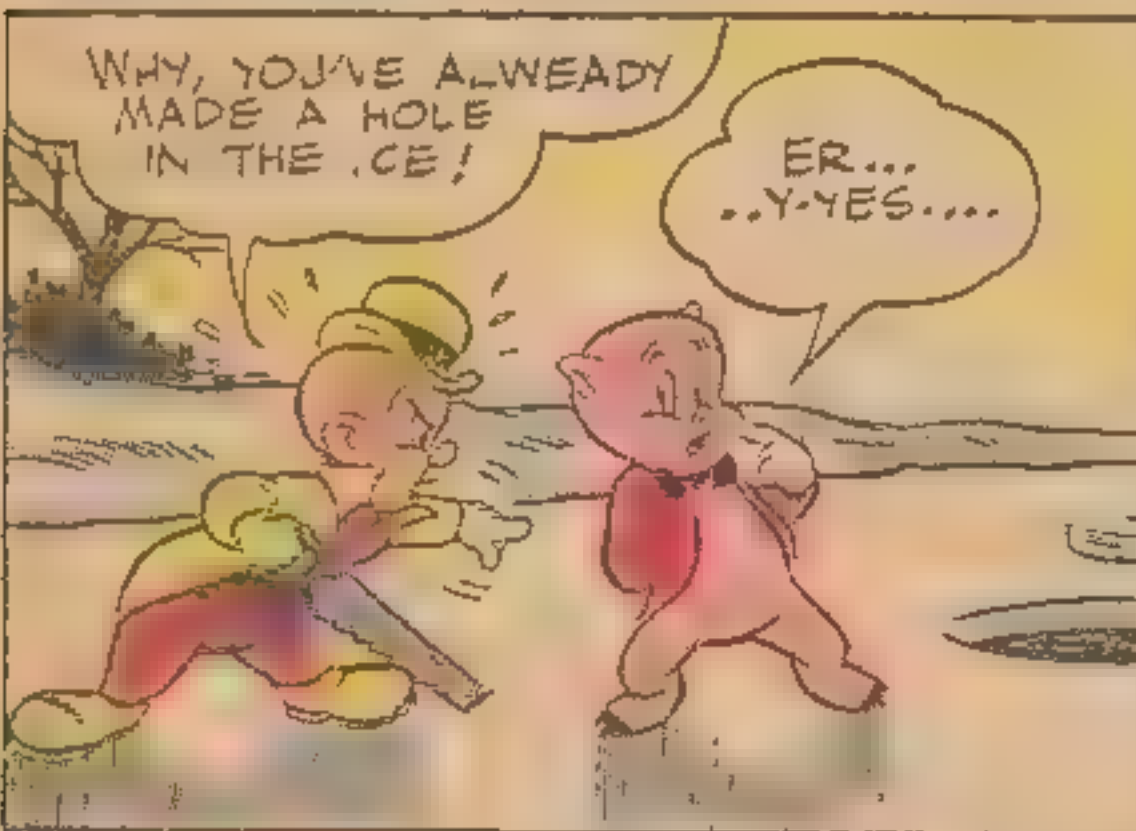


B-B-B-BUT.....
MY BAIT'S
G-GONE!



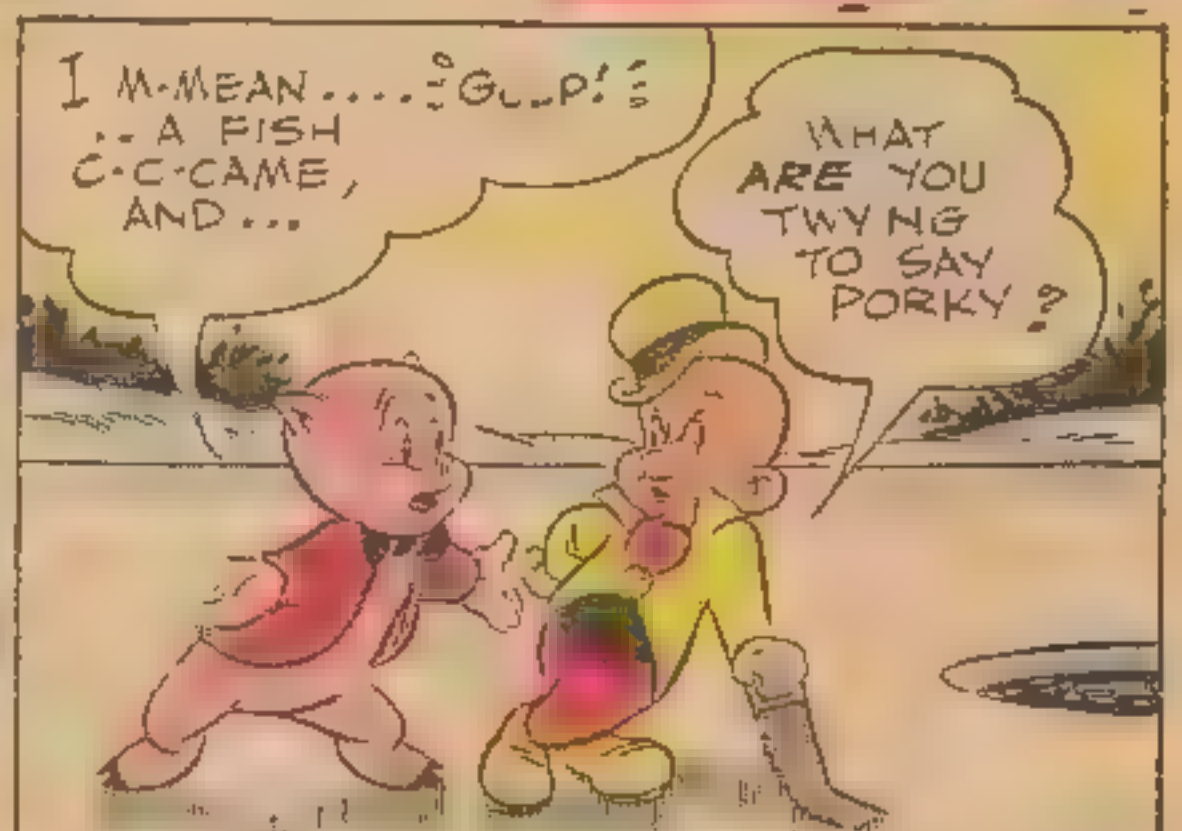
HERE'S THE SAW, PORKY! LET'S GET
STARTED!

UH...
..ER....



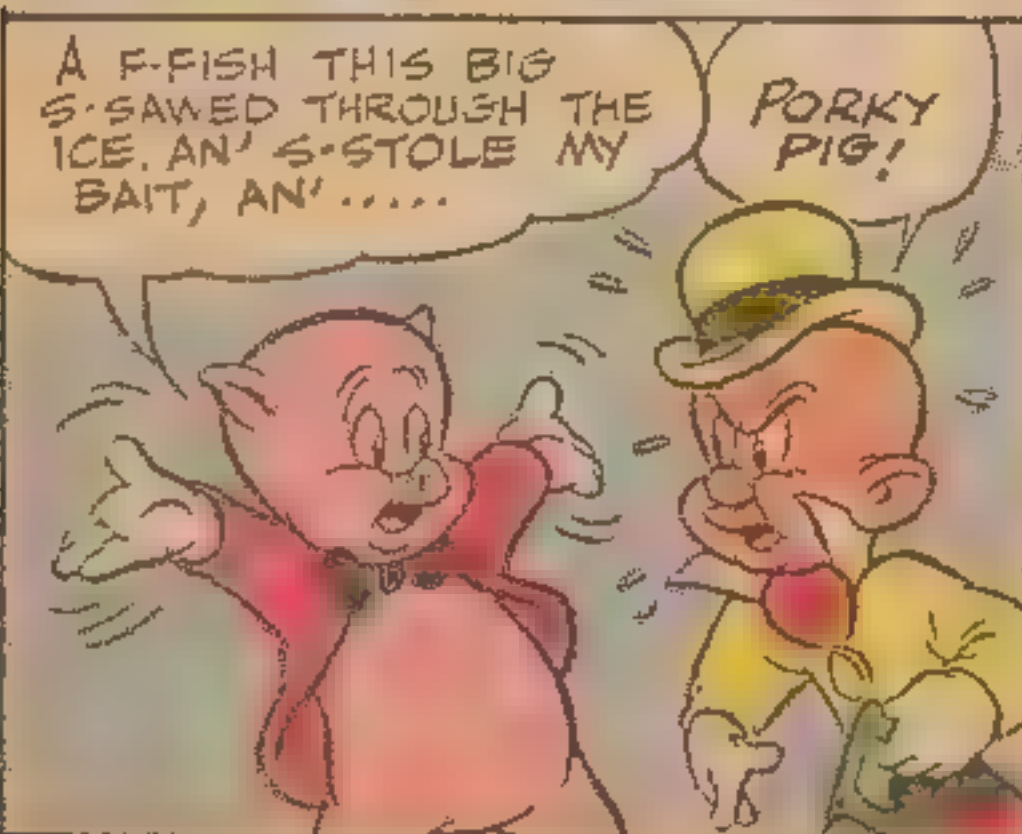
WHY, YOU'VE ALWEADY
MADE A HOLE
IN THE ICE!

ER...
..Y-YES....



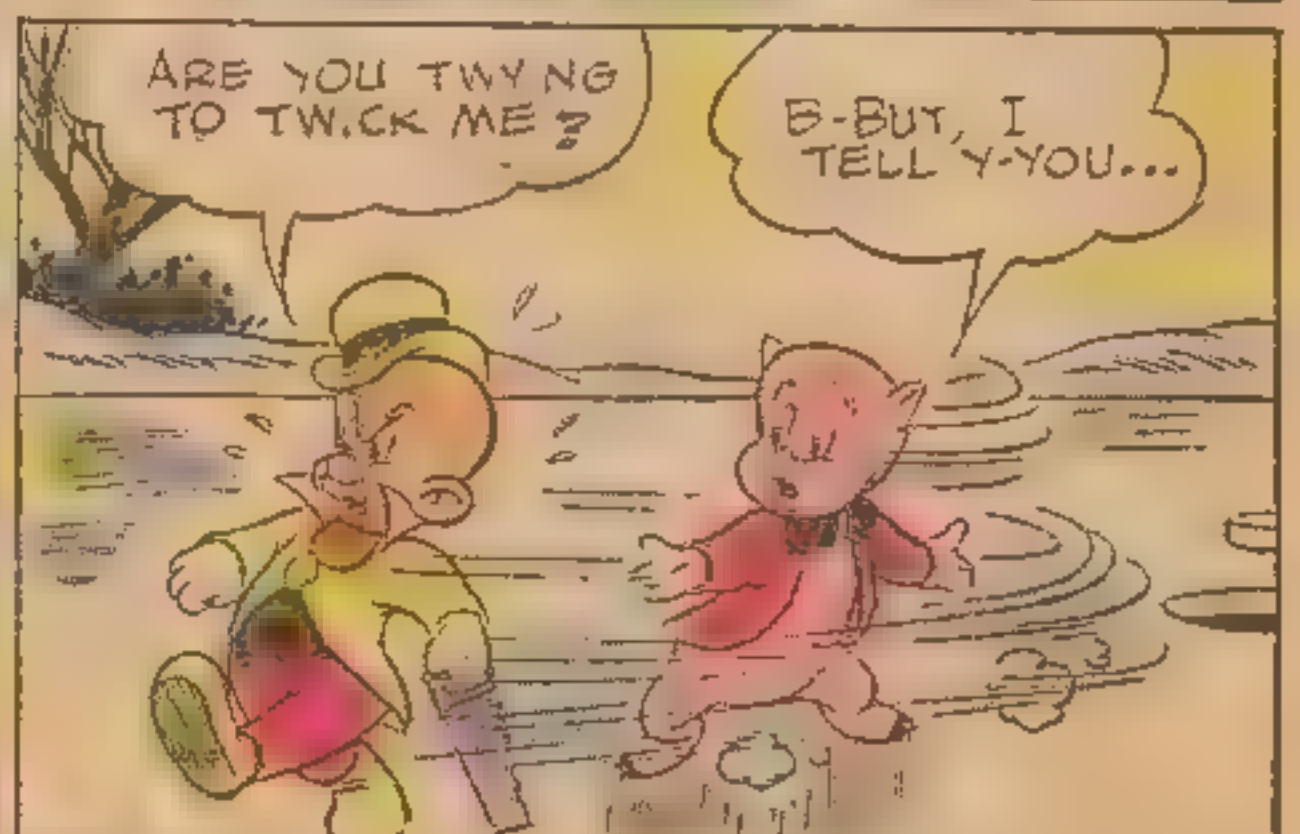
I M-MEAN....S-G-L-U-P!
..A FISH
C-C-CAME,
AND...

WHAT
ARE YOU
TWYNG
TO SAY
PORKY?



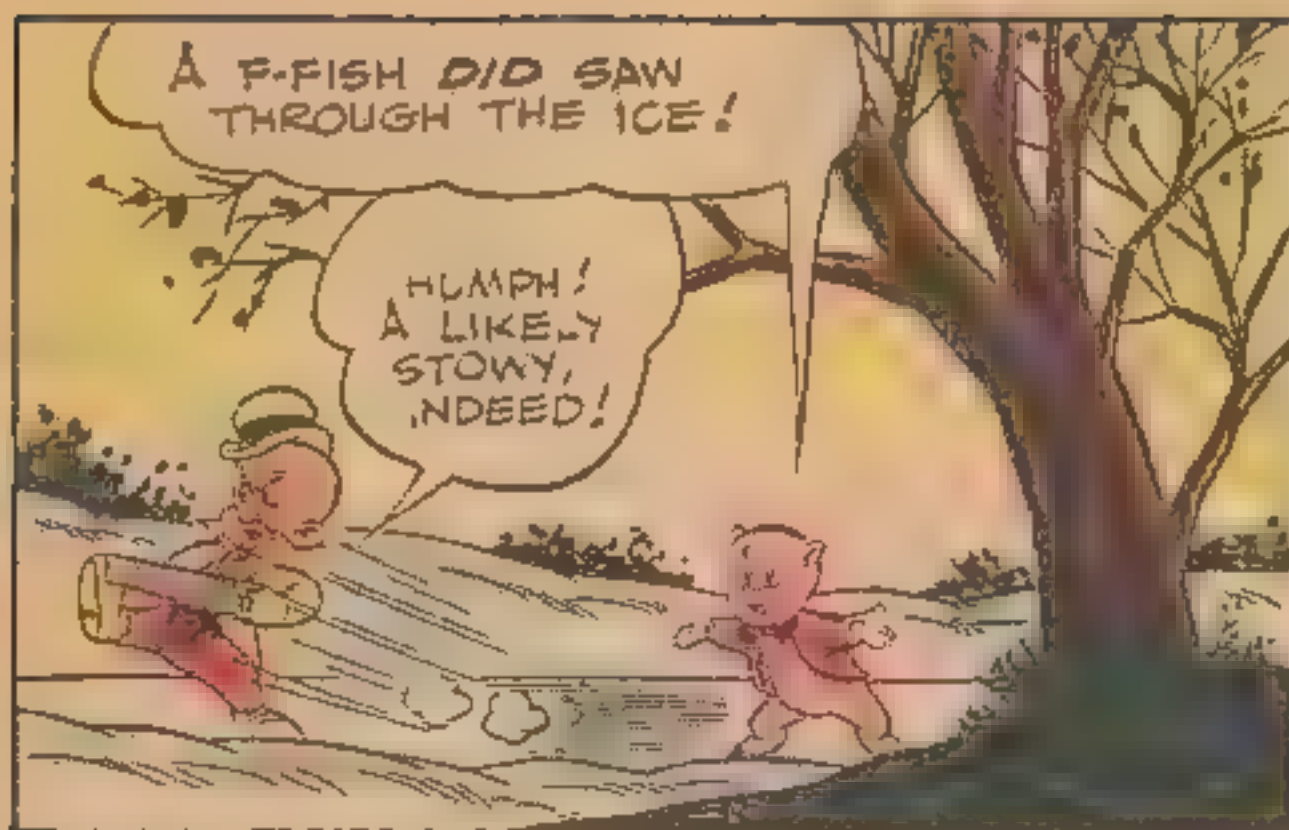
A F-FISH THIS BIG
S-SAWED THROUGH THE
ICE, AN' S-STOLE MY
BAIT, AN'.....

PORKY
PIG!



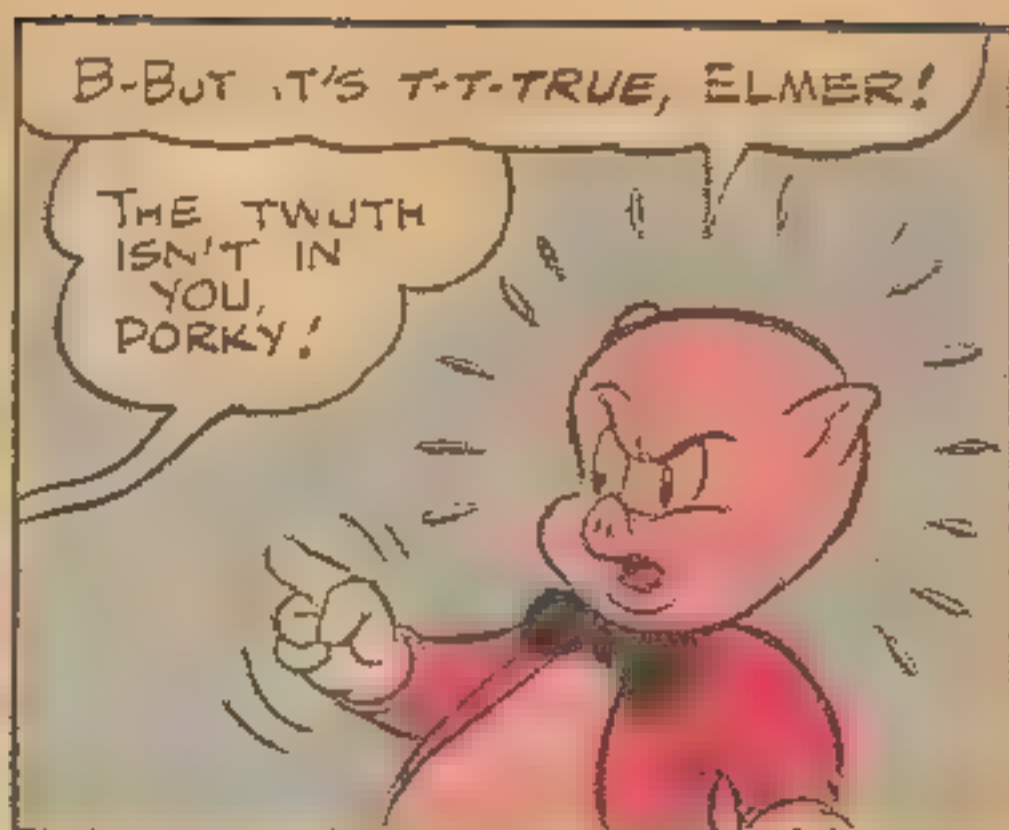
ARE YOU TWYNG
TO TWICK ME?

B-BUT, I
TELL Y-YOU...



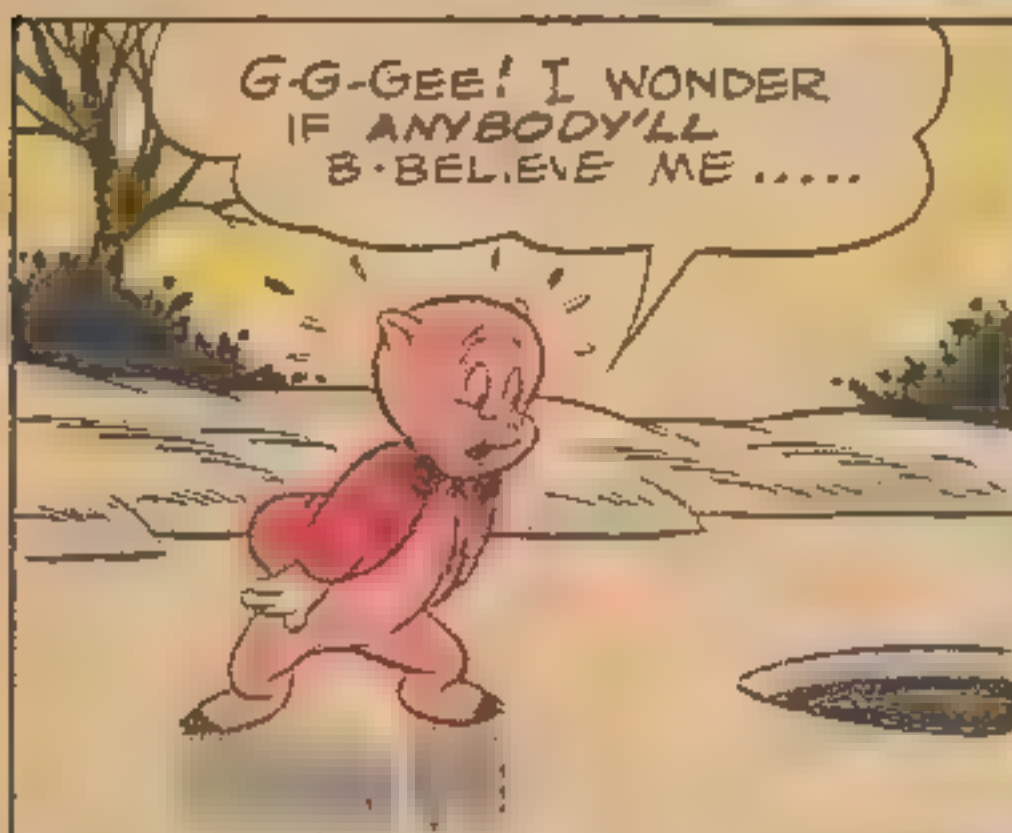
A P-FISH DID SAW
THROUGH THE ICE!

HUMPH!
A LIKELY
STORY,
INDEED!

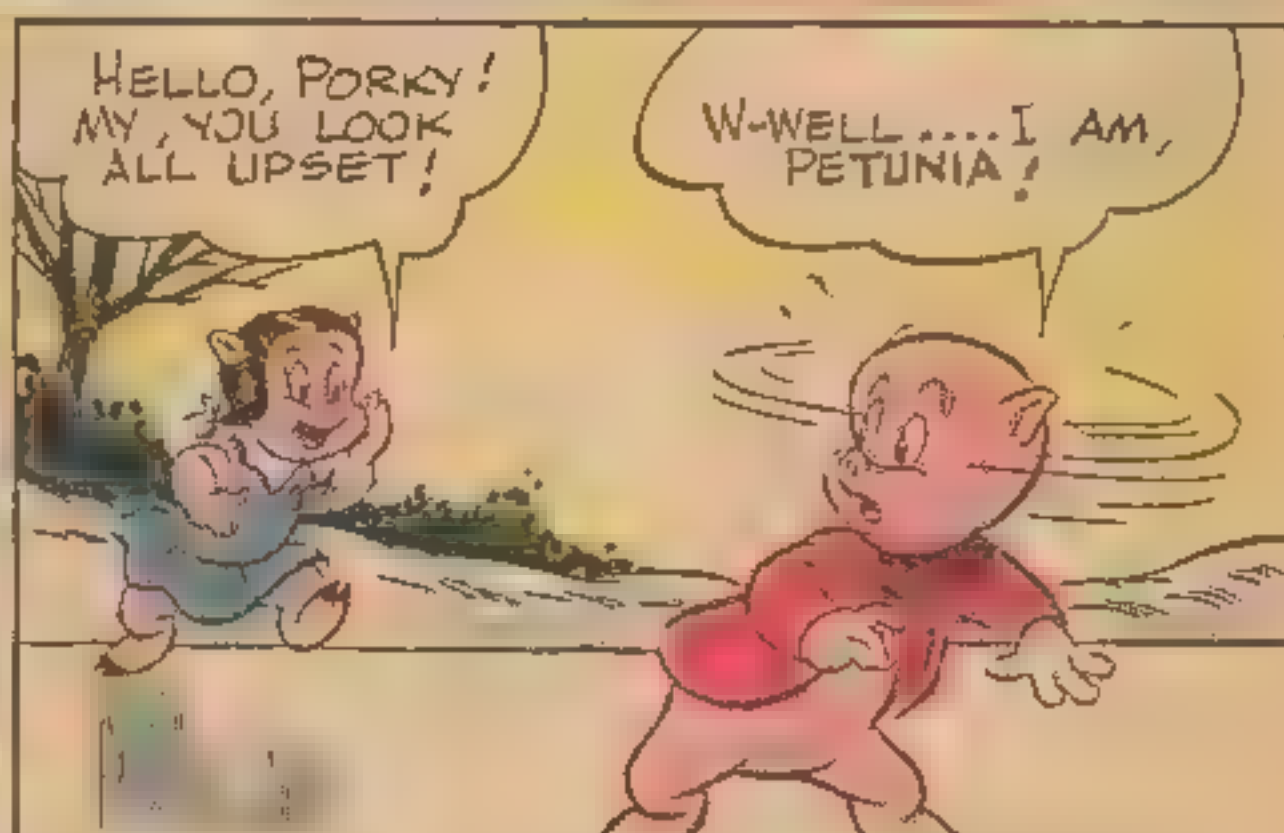


B-BUT IT'S T-T-TRUE, ELMER!

THE TWUTH
ISN'T IN
YOU,
PORKY!

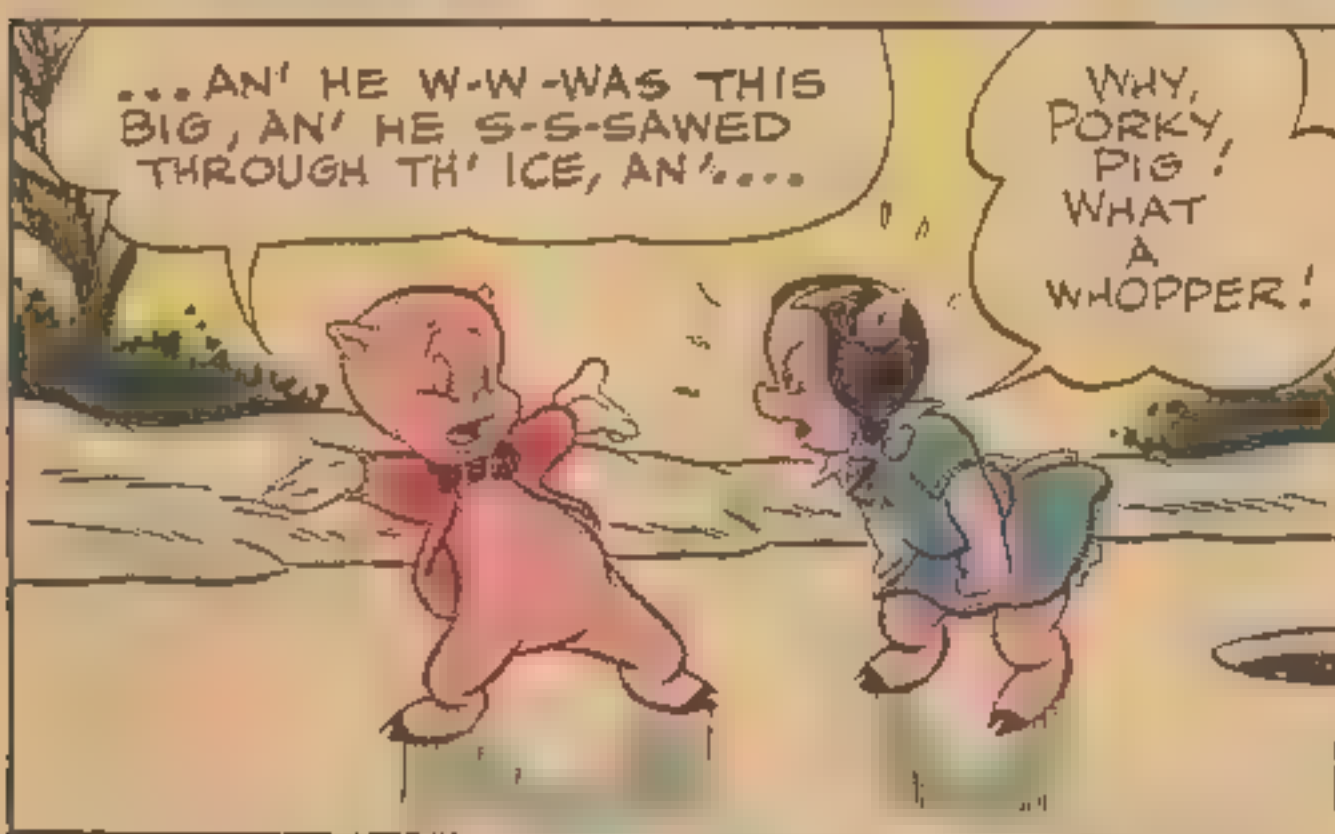


G-G-GEE! I WONDER
IF ANYBODY'LL
B-BELIEVE ME



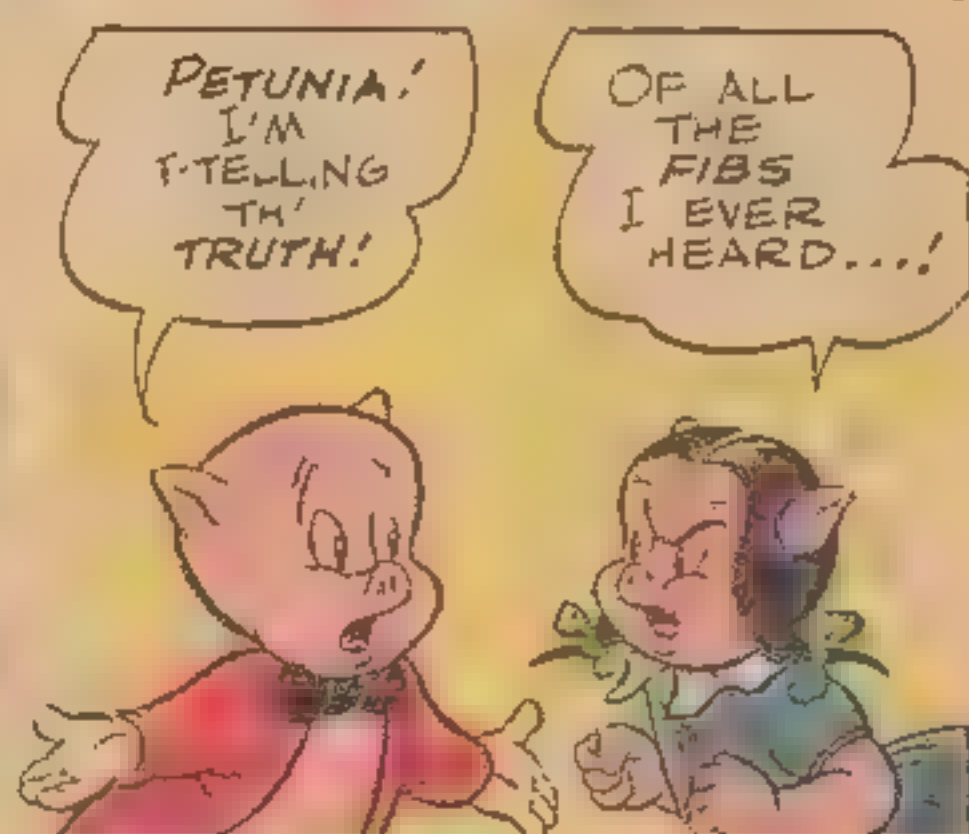
HELLO, PORKY!
MY, YOU LOOK
ALL UPSET!

W-WELL.... I AM,
PETUNIA!



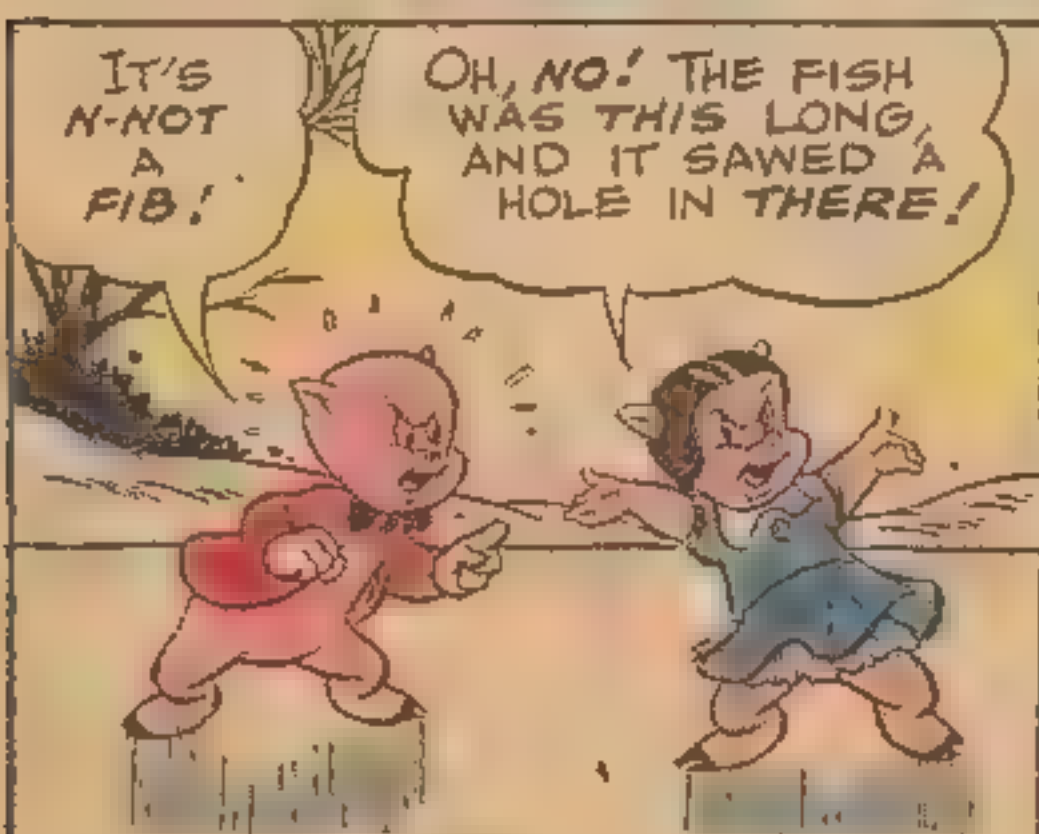
...AN' HE W-W-WAS THIS
BIG, AN' HE S-S-SAWED
THROUGH TH' ICE, AN'....

WHY,
PORKY,
PIS
WHAT
A
WHOPPER!



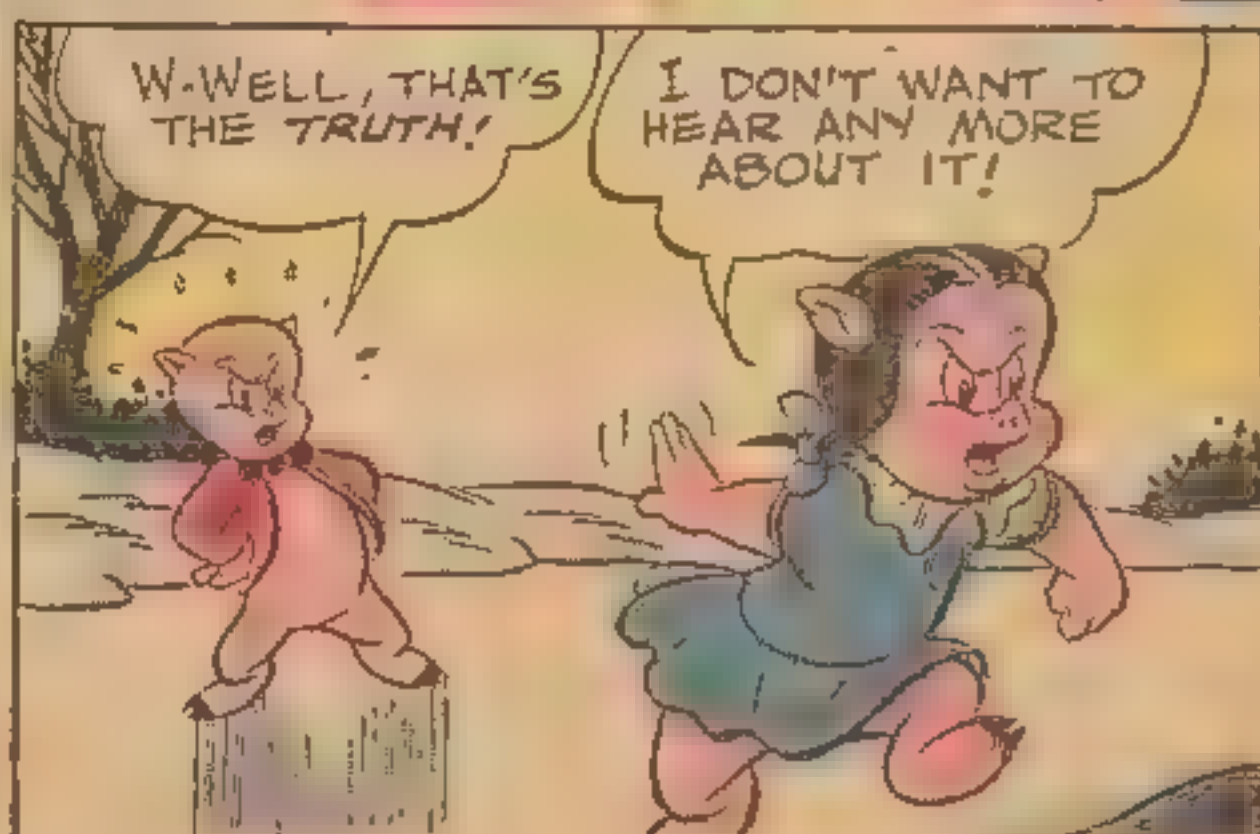
PETUNIA!
I'M
T-TELLING
TH'
TRUTH!

OF ALL
THE
FIBS
I EVER
HEARD....!



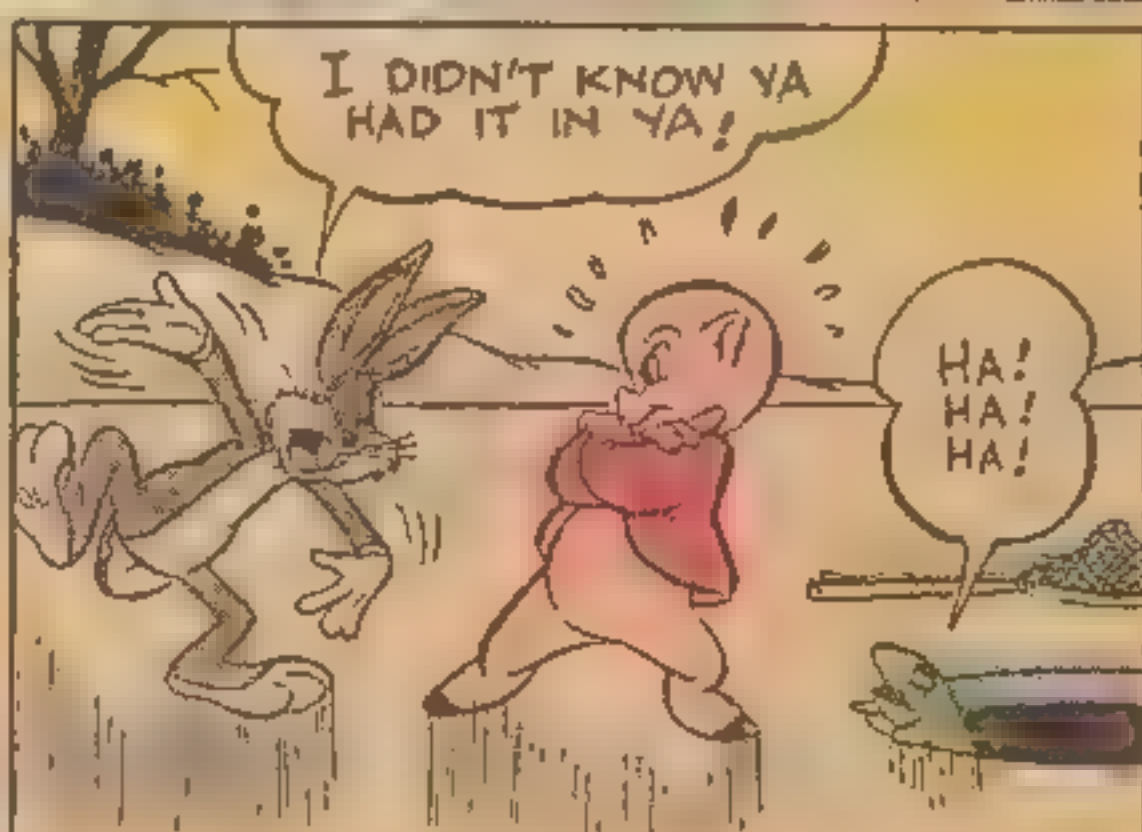
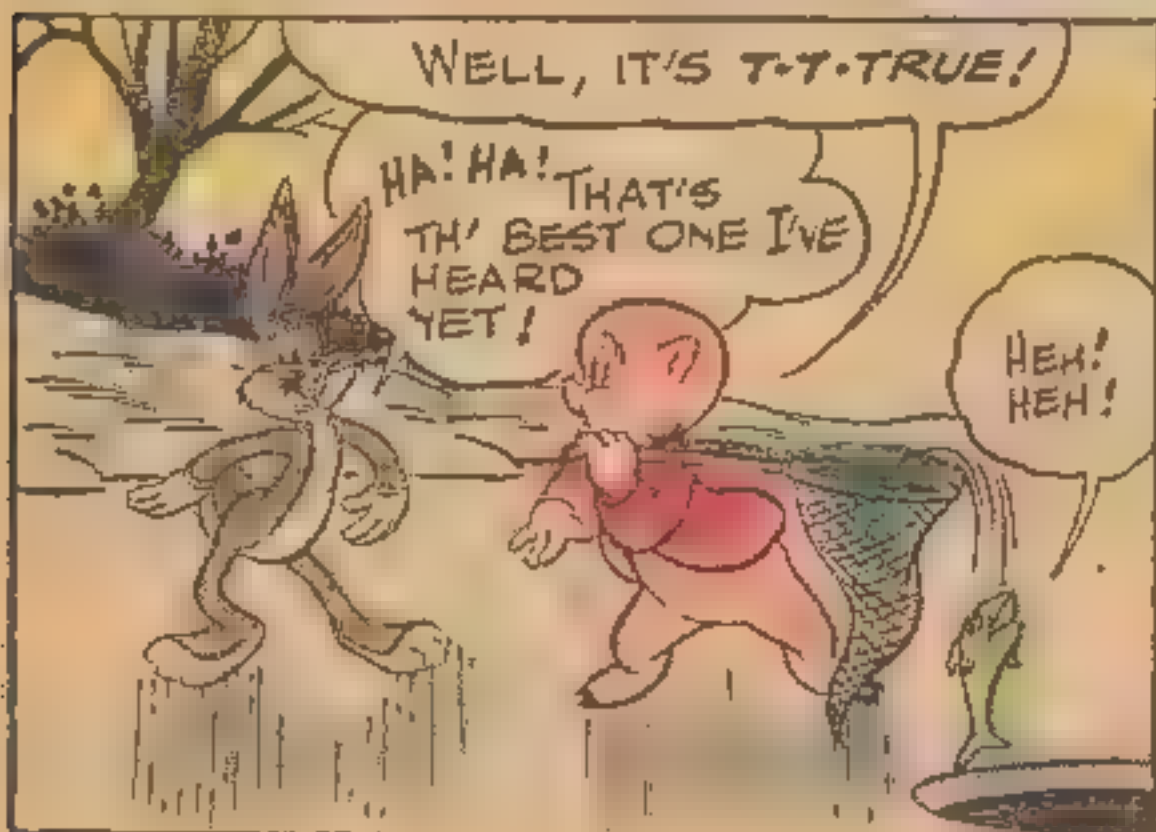
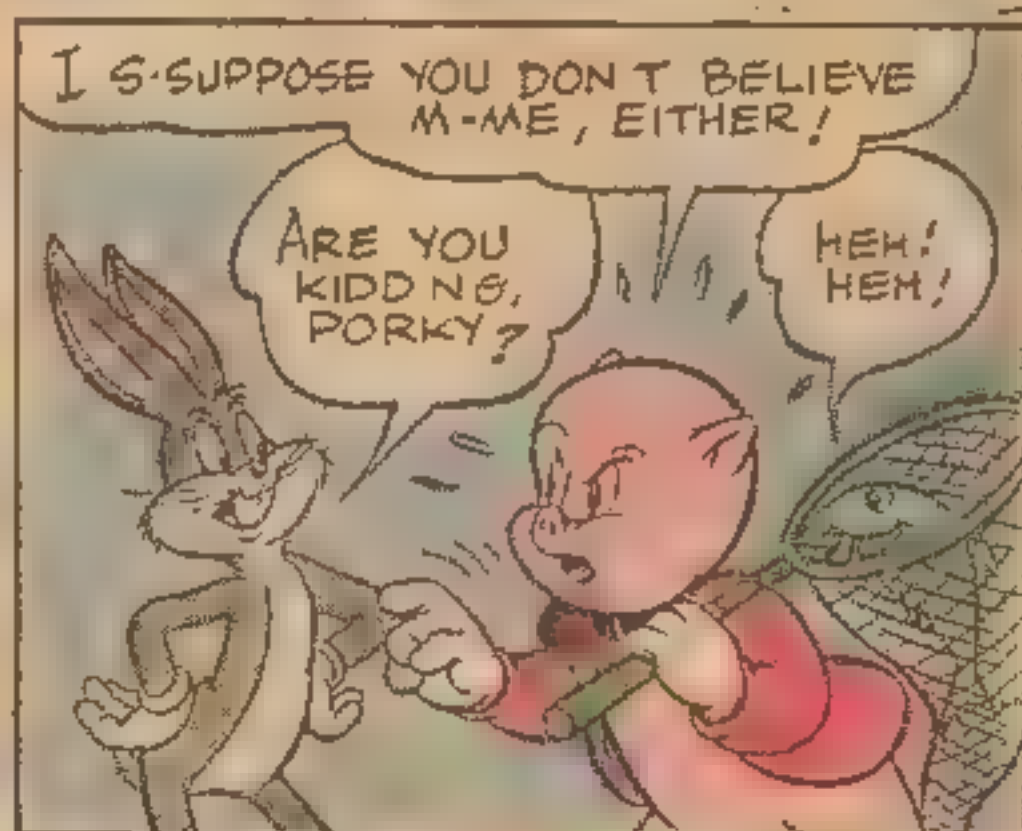
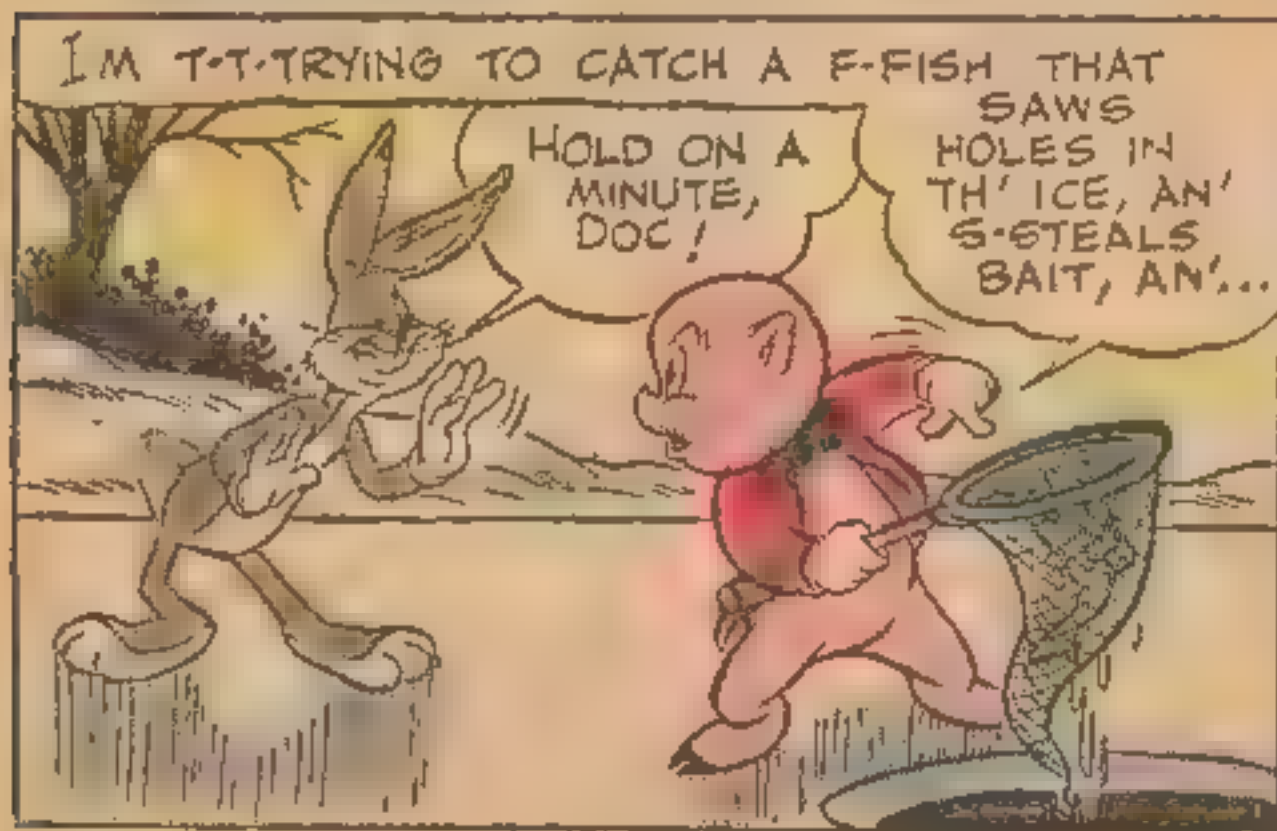
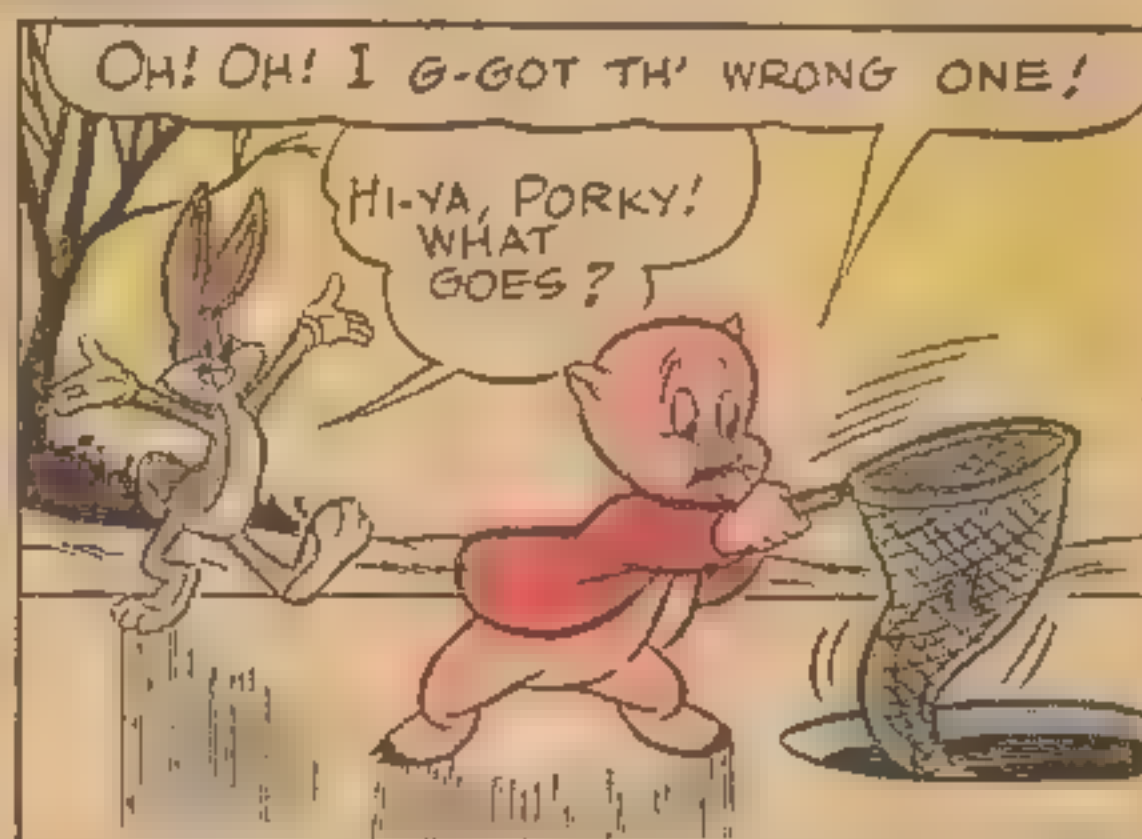
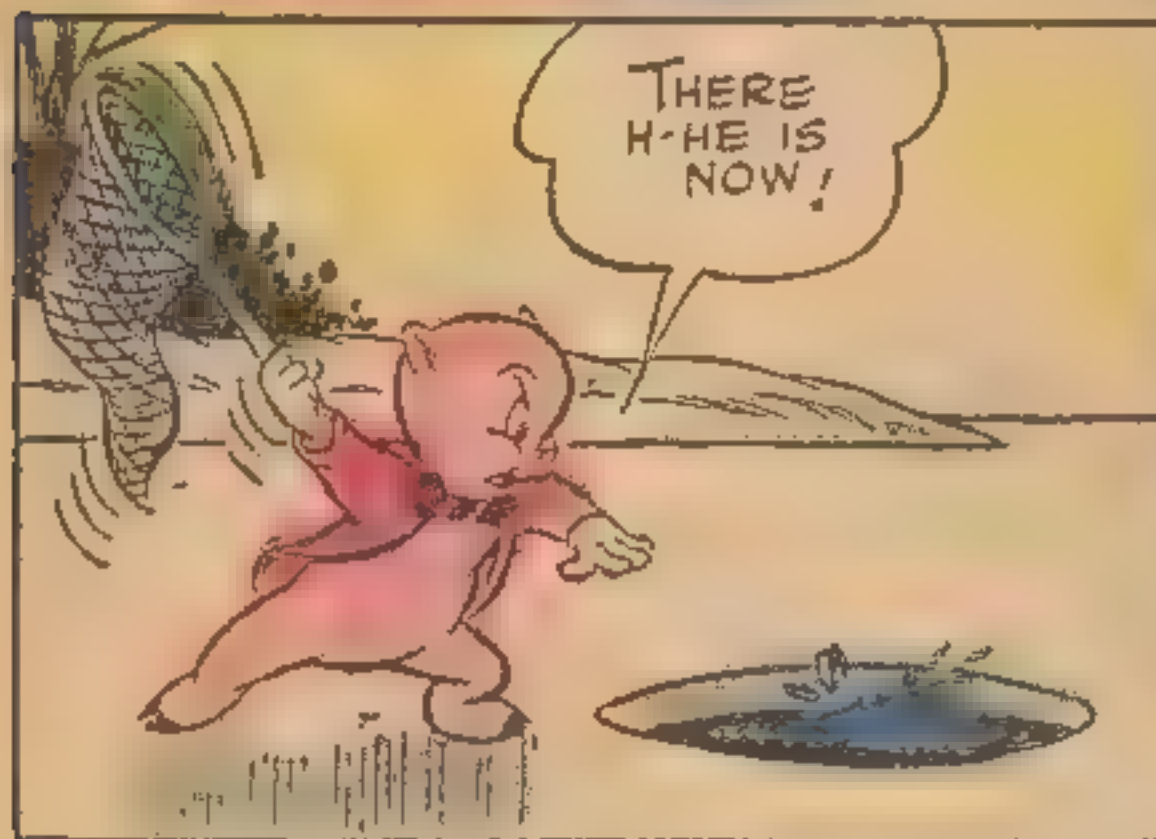
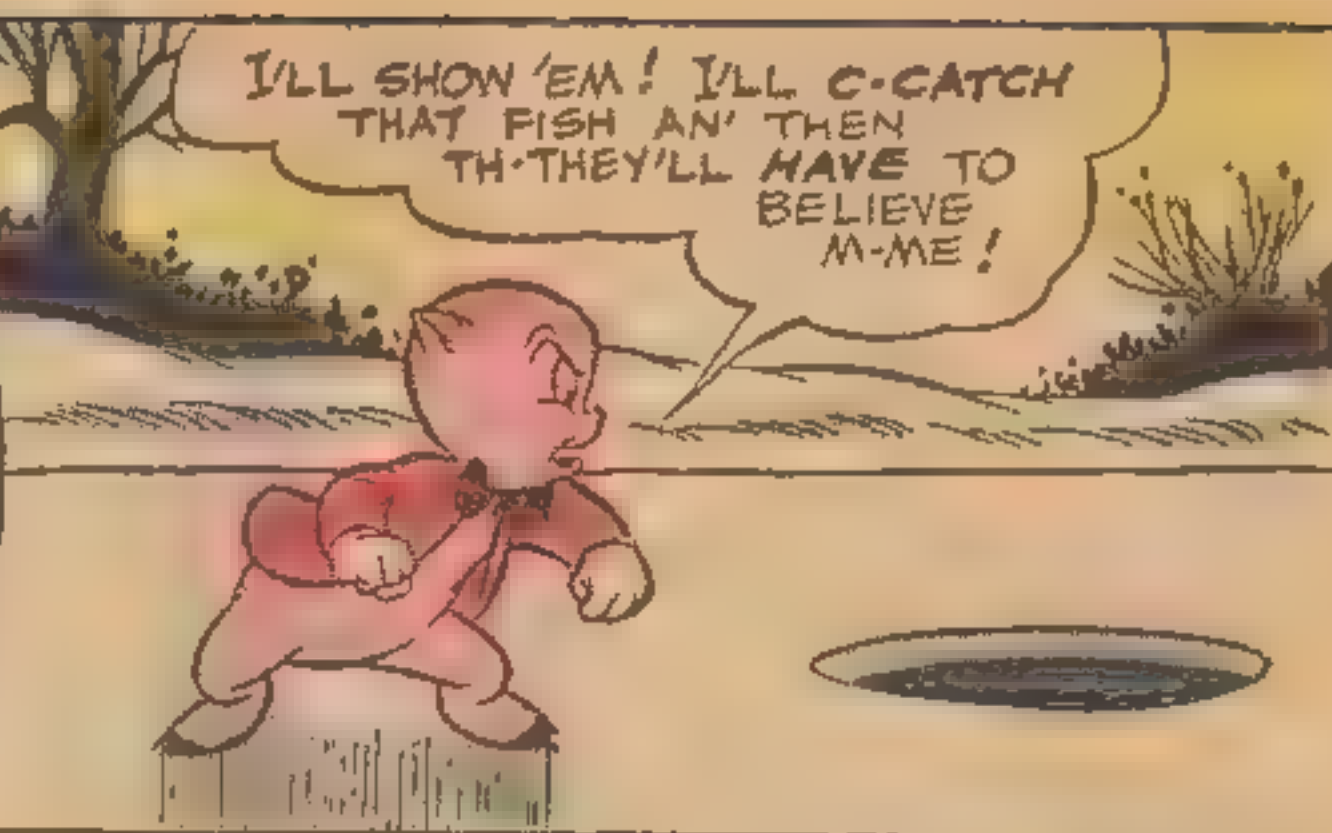
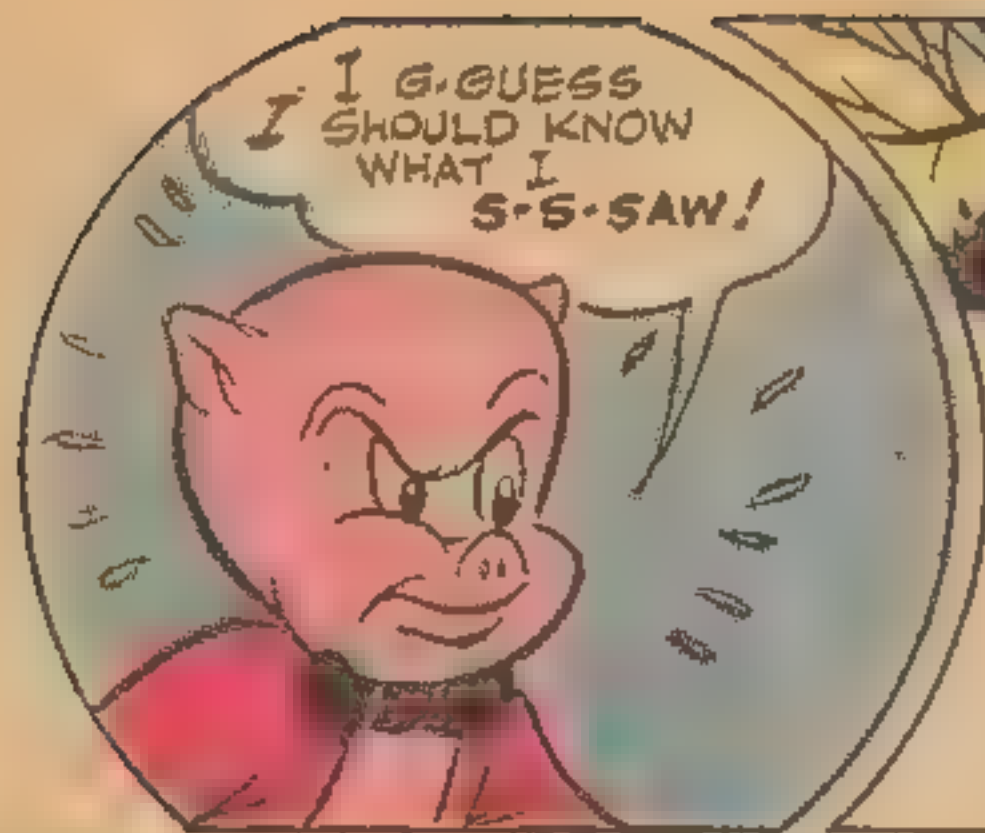
IT'S
N-NOT
A
FIB!

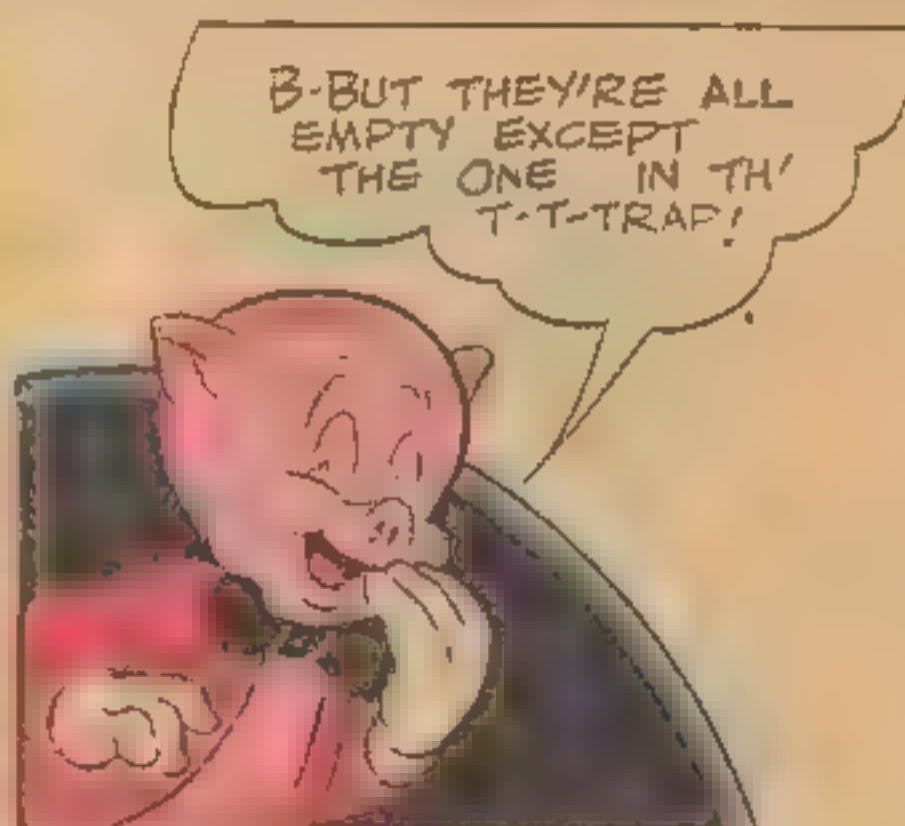
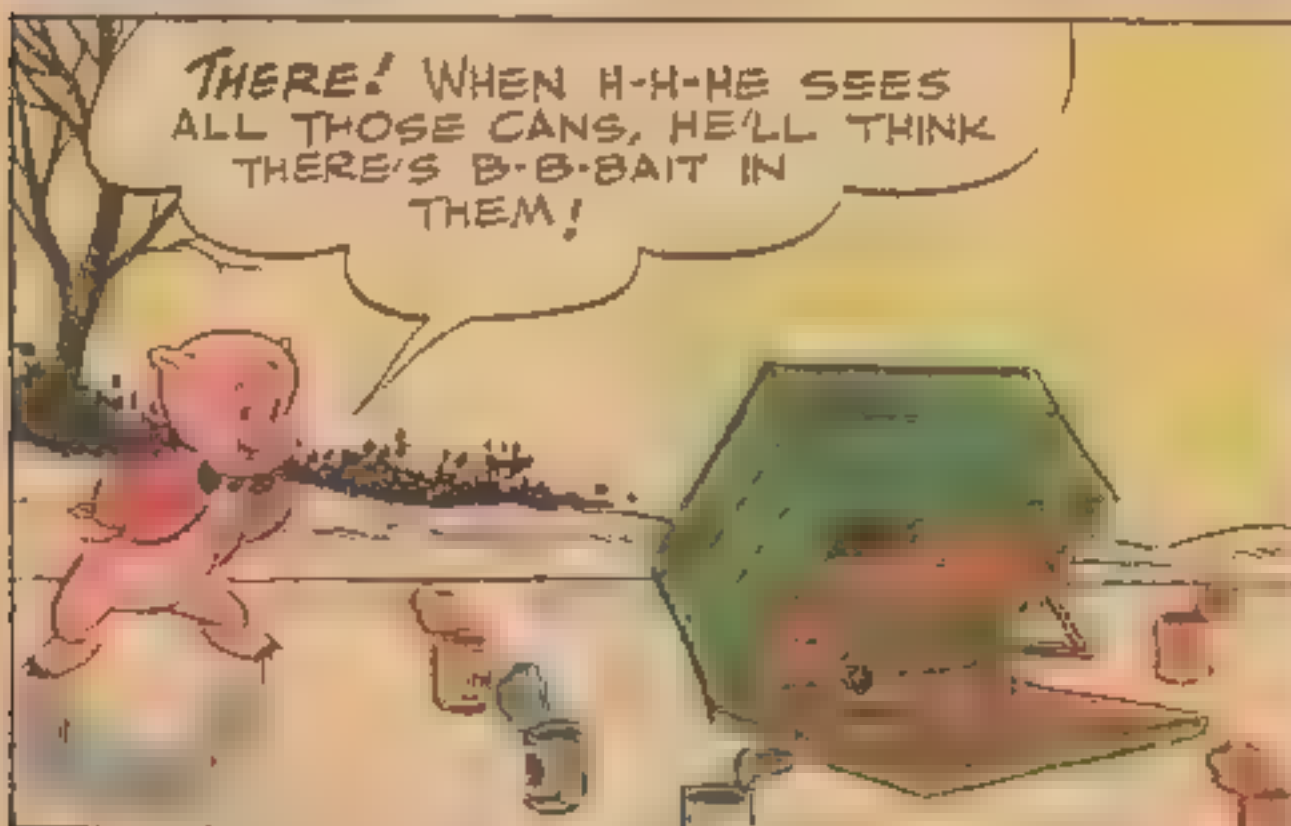
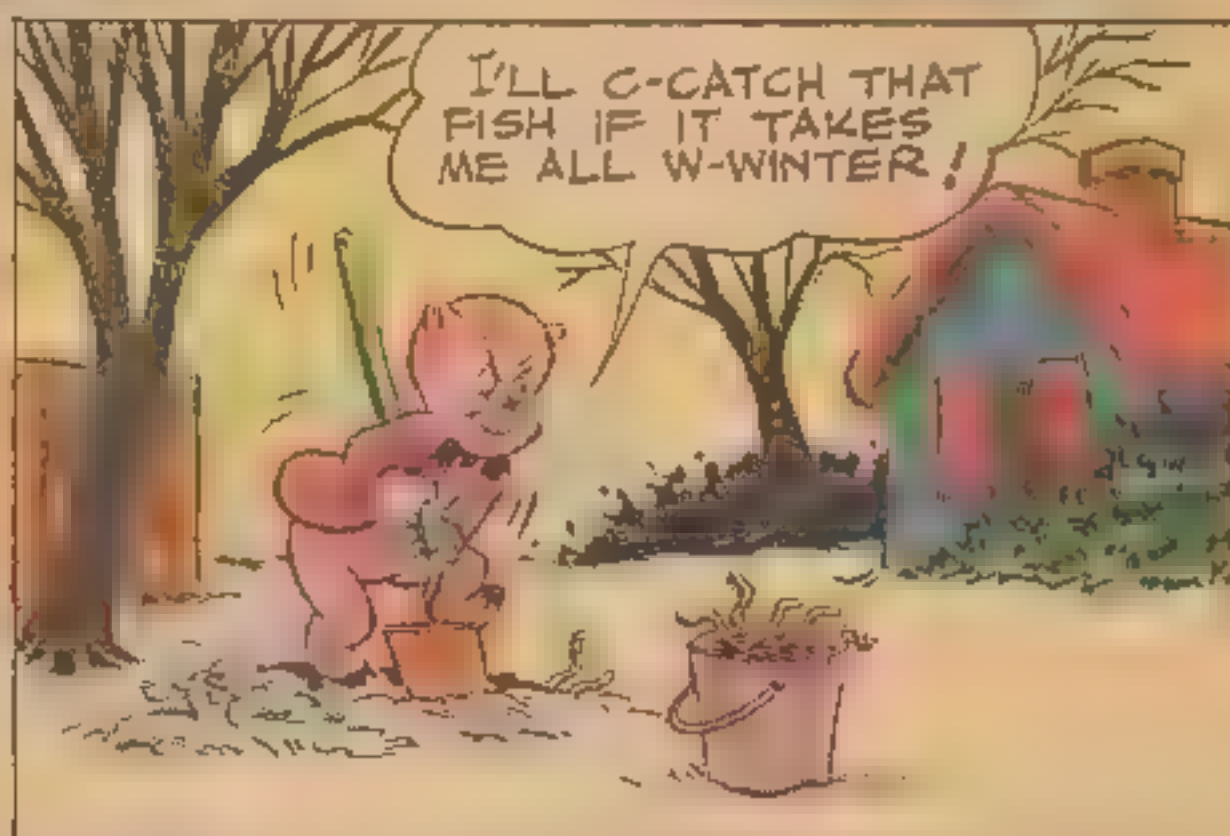
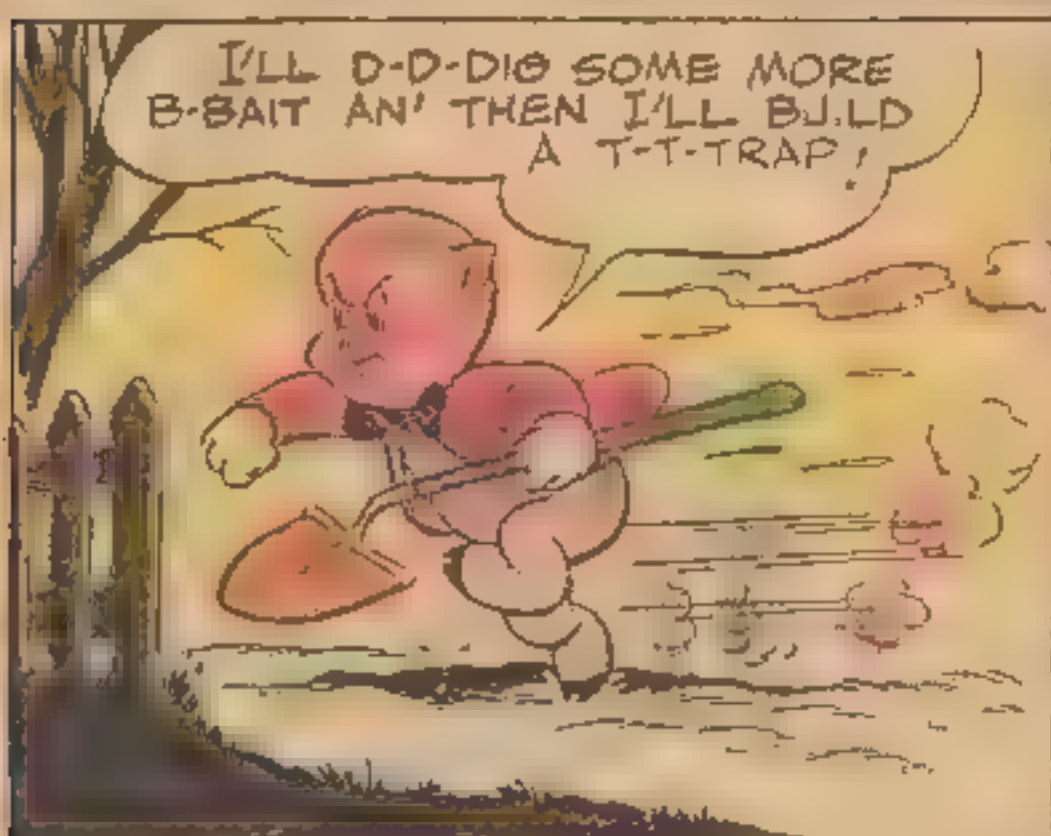
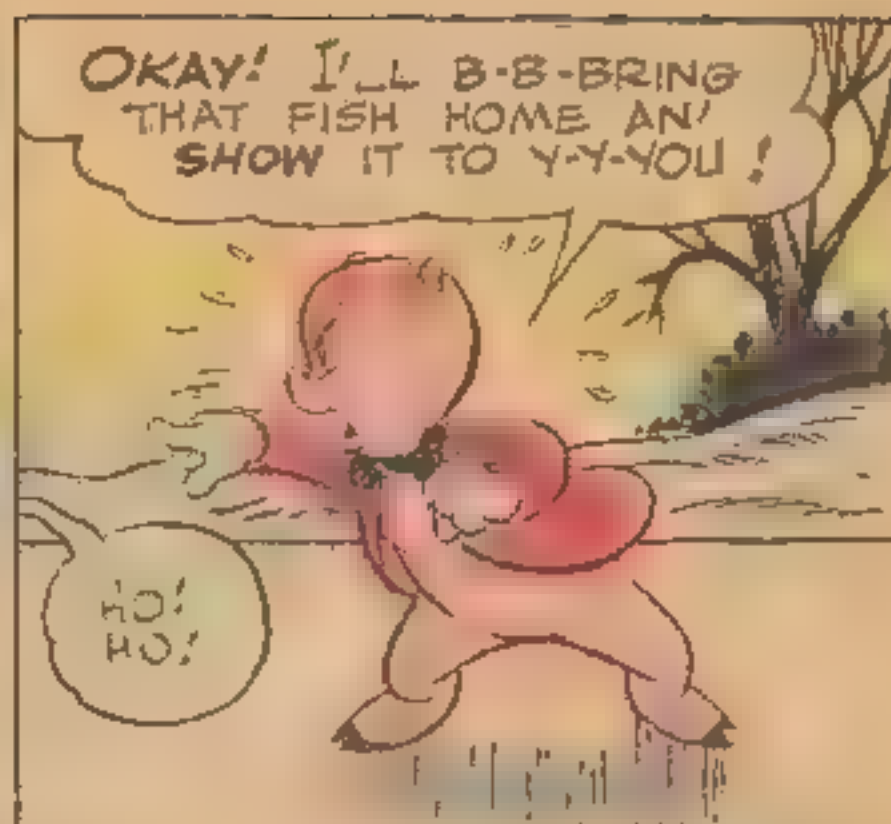
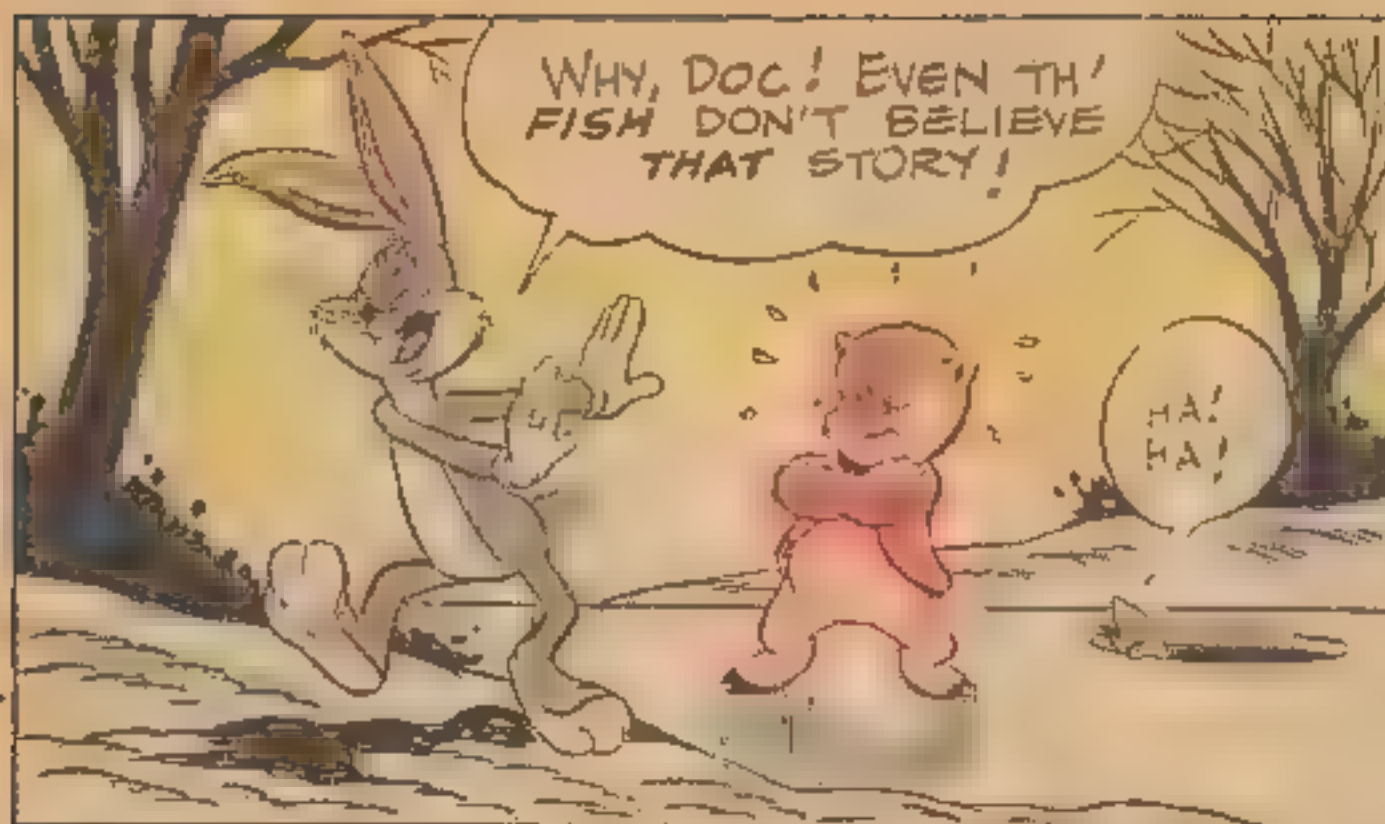
OH, NO! THE FISH
WAS THIS LONG,
AND IT SAWED A
HOLE IN THERE!

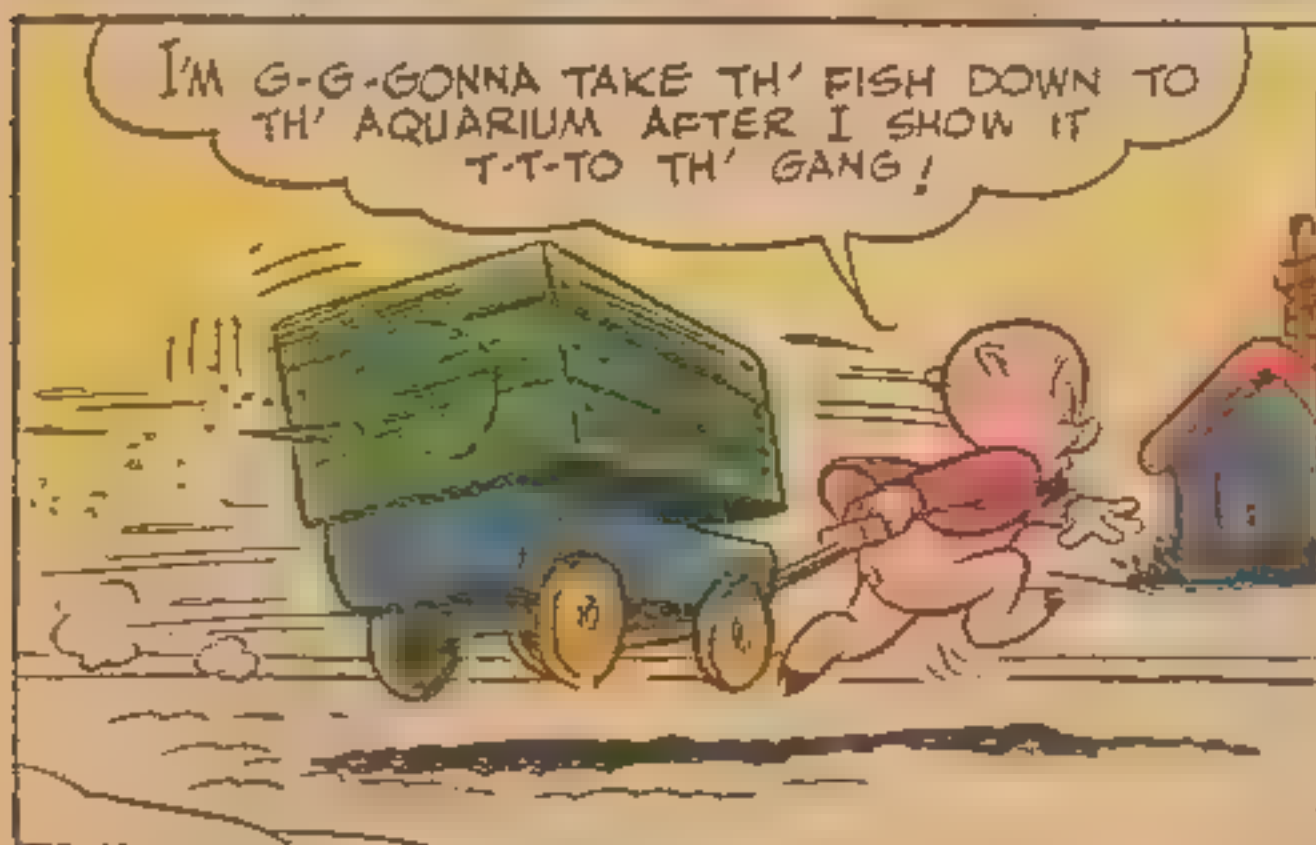
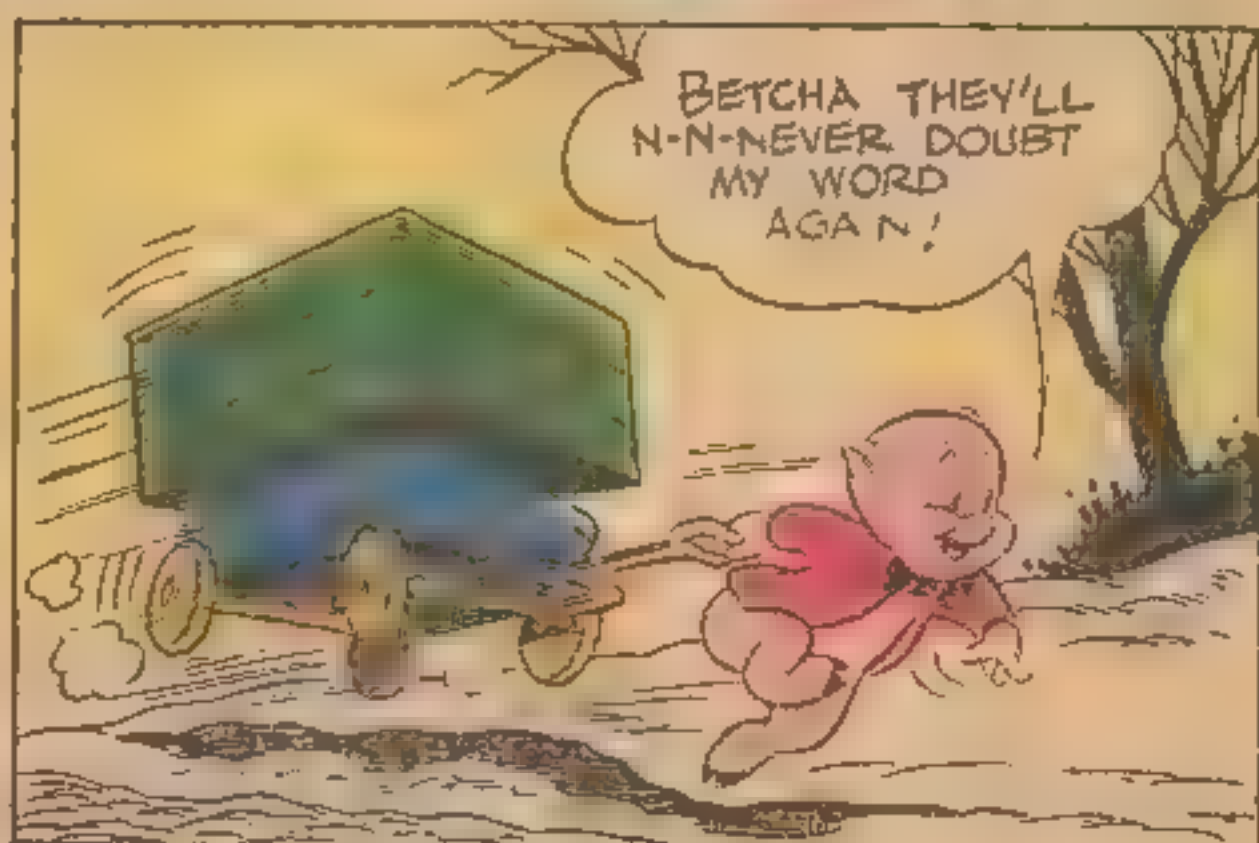
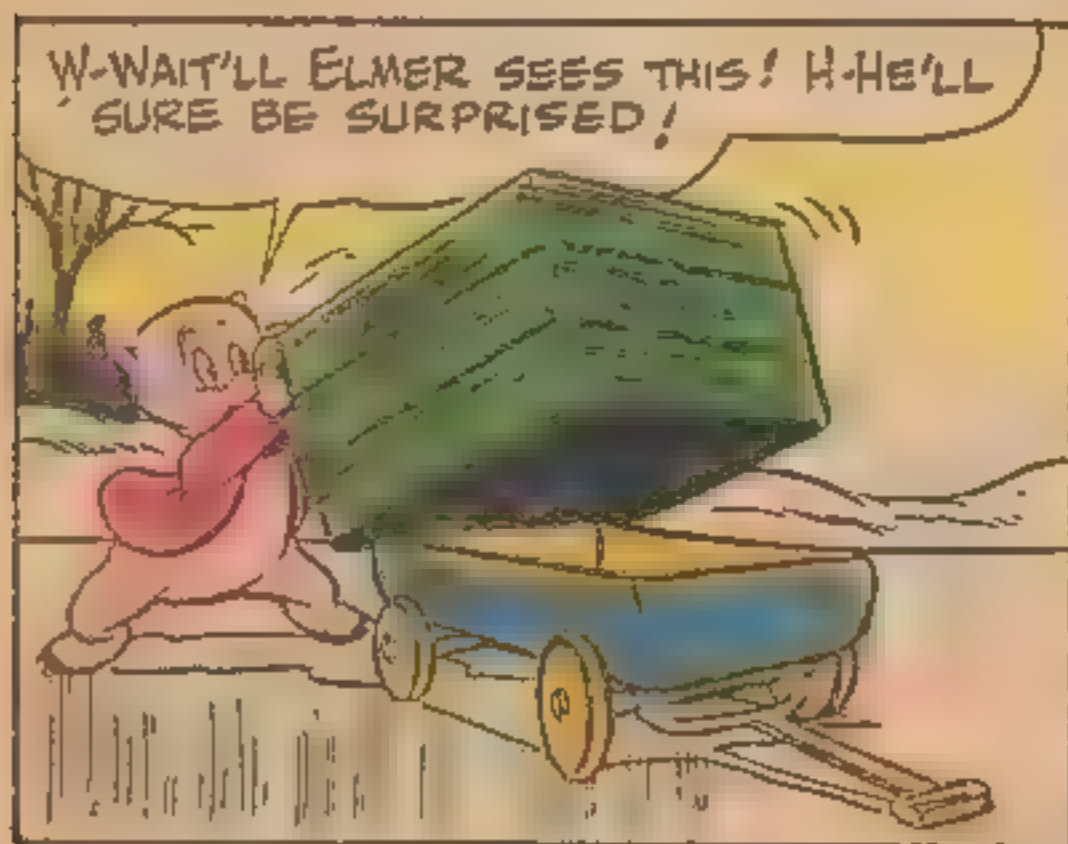
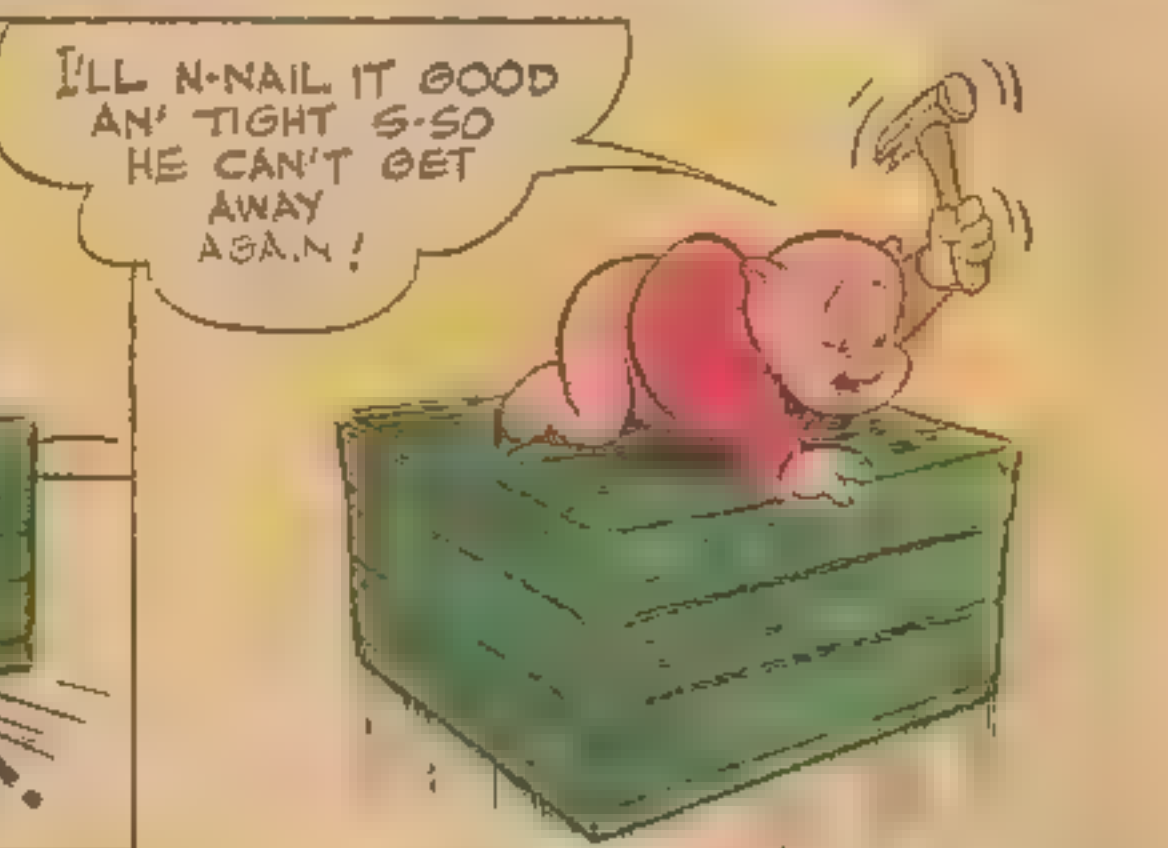
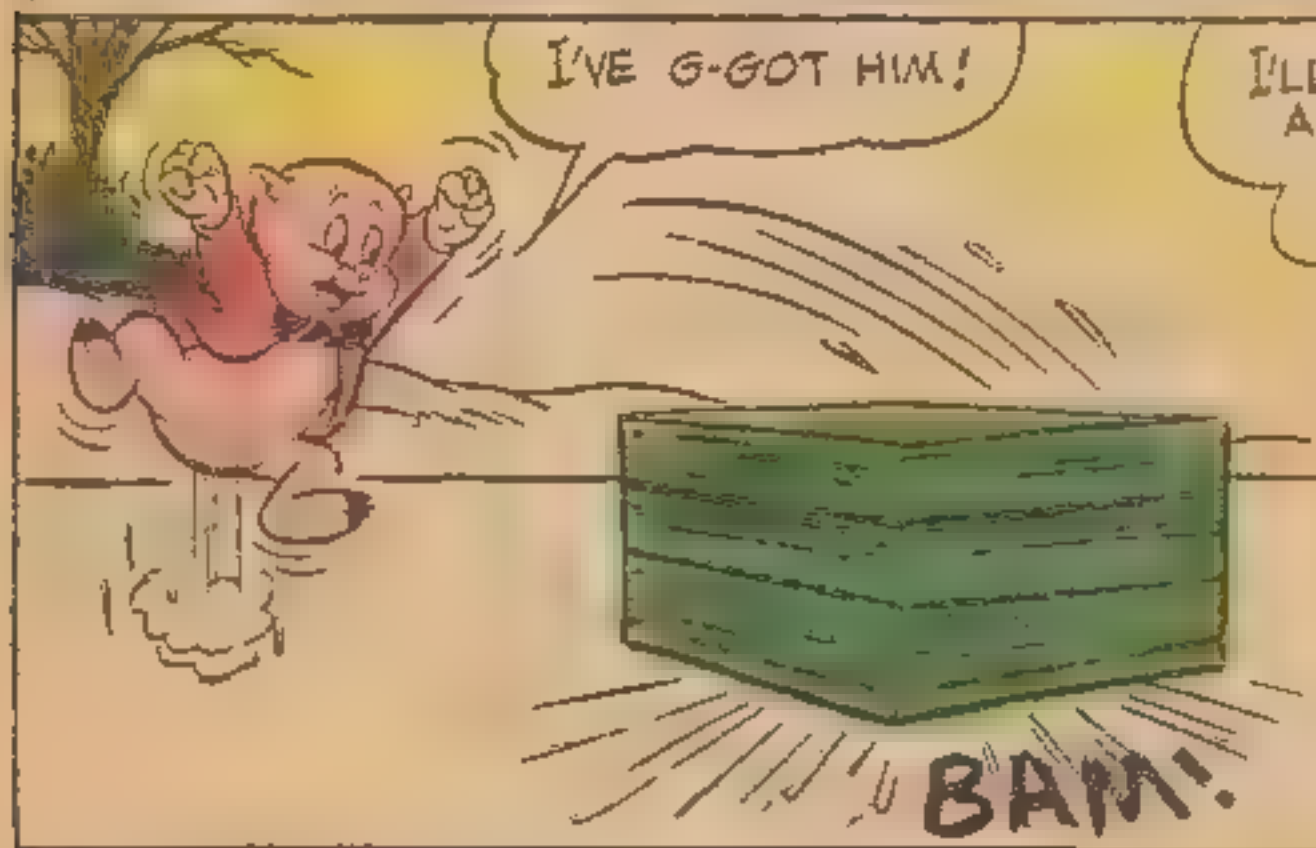
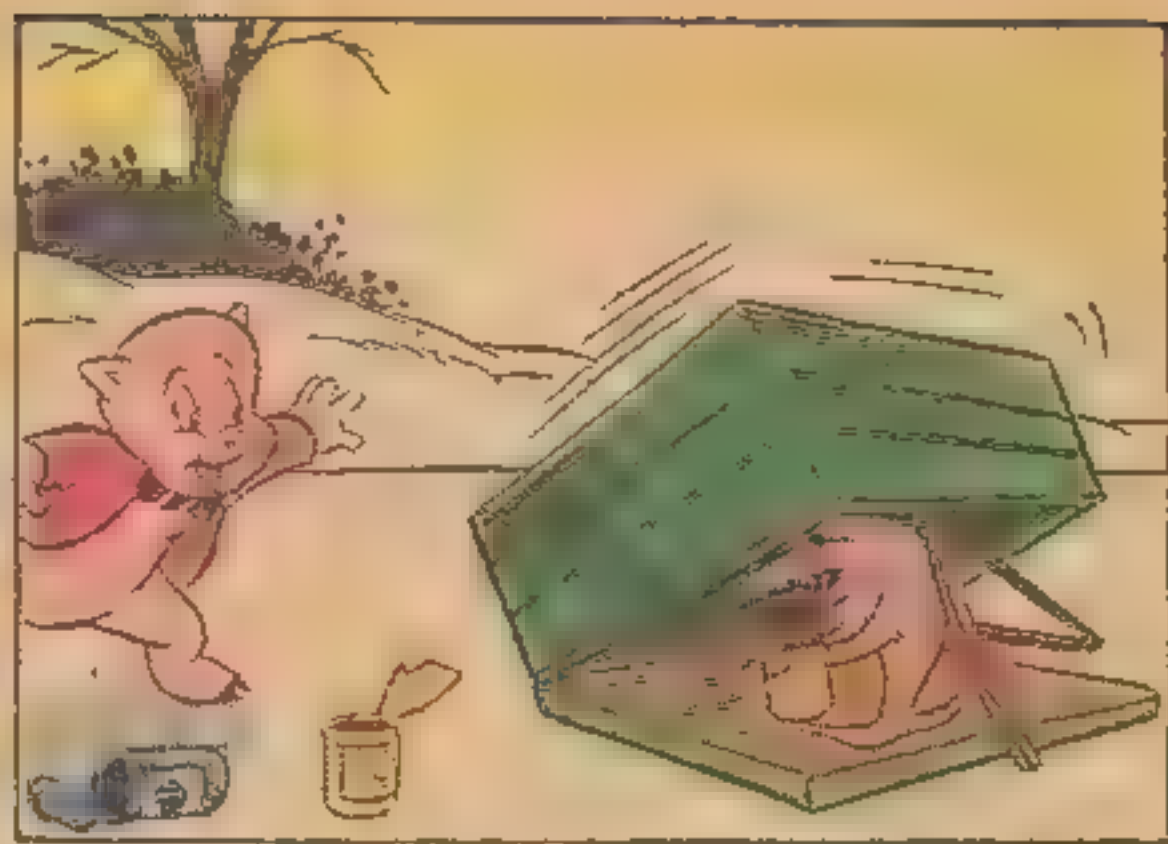
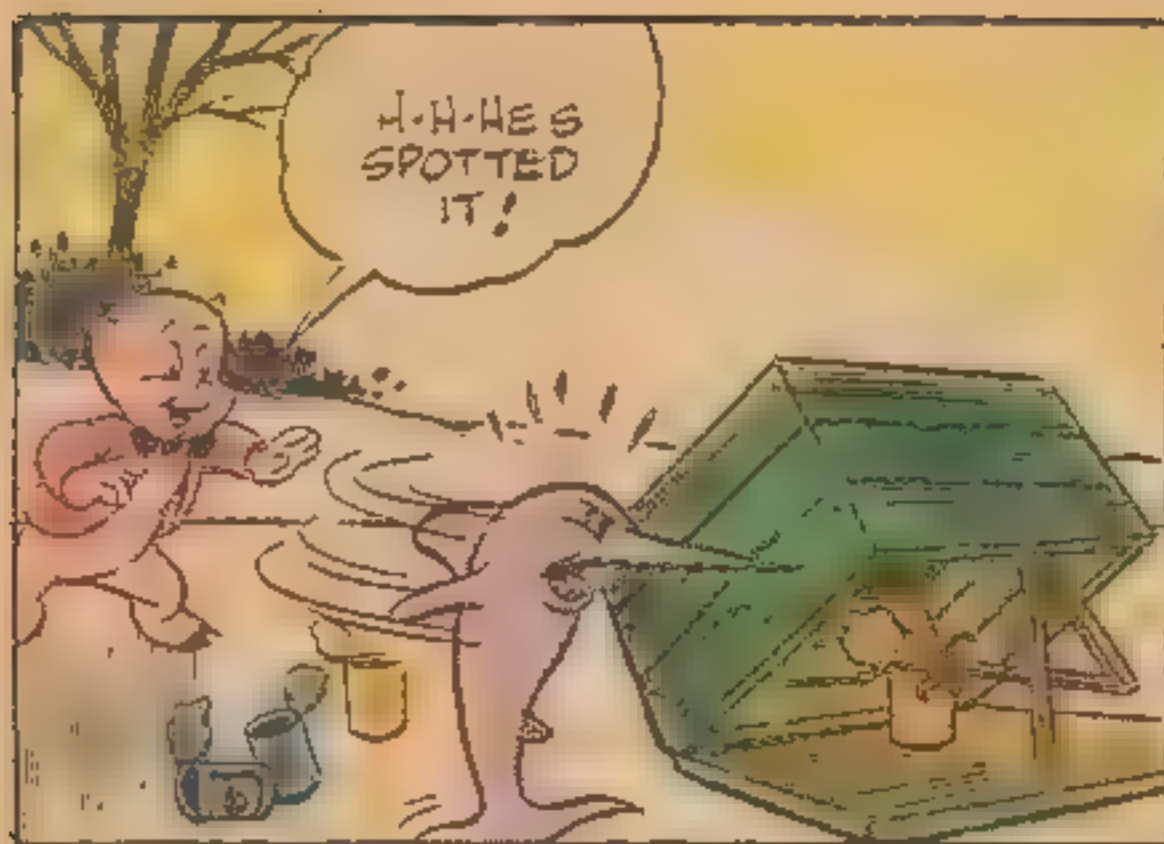


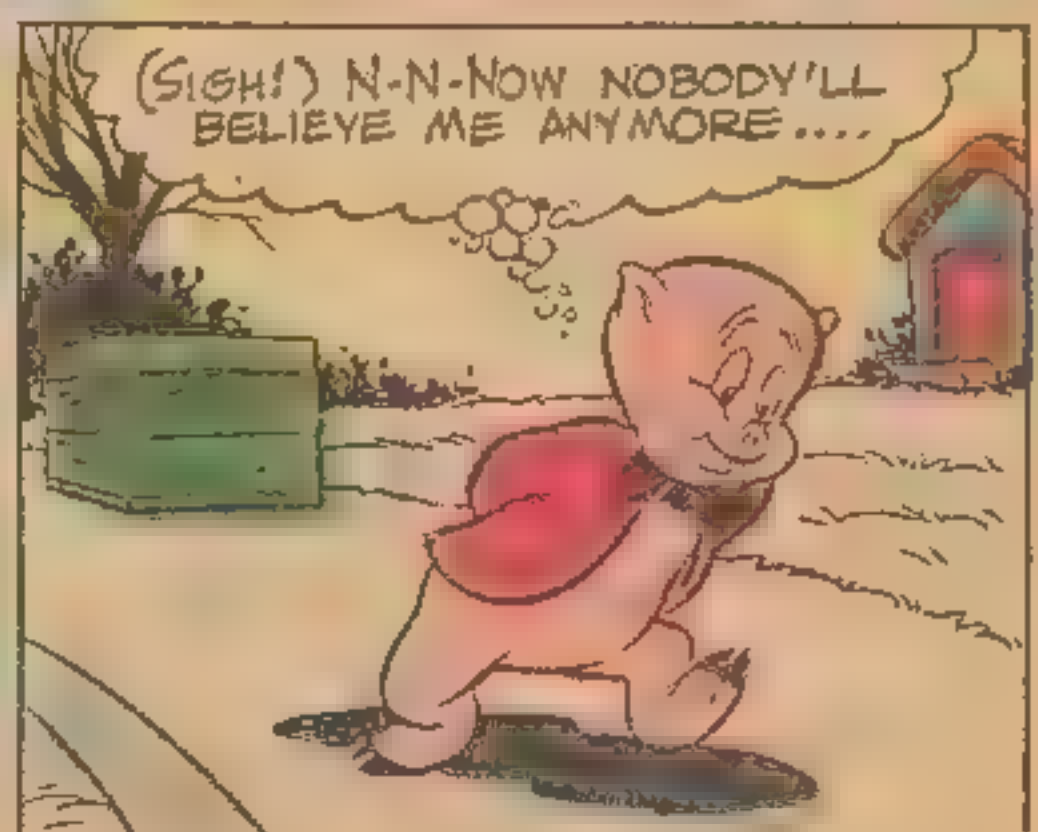
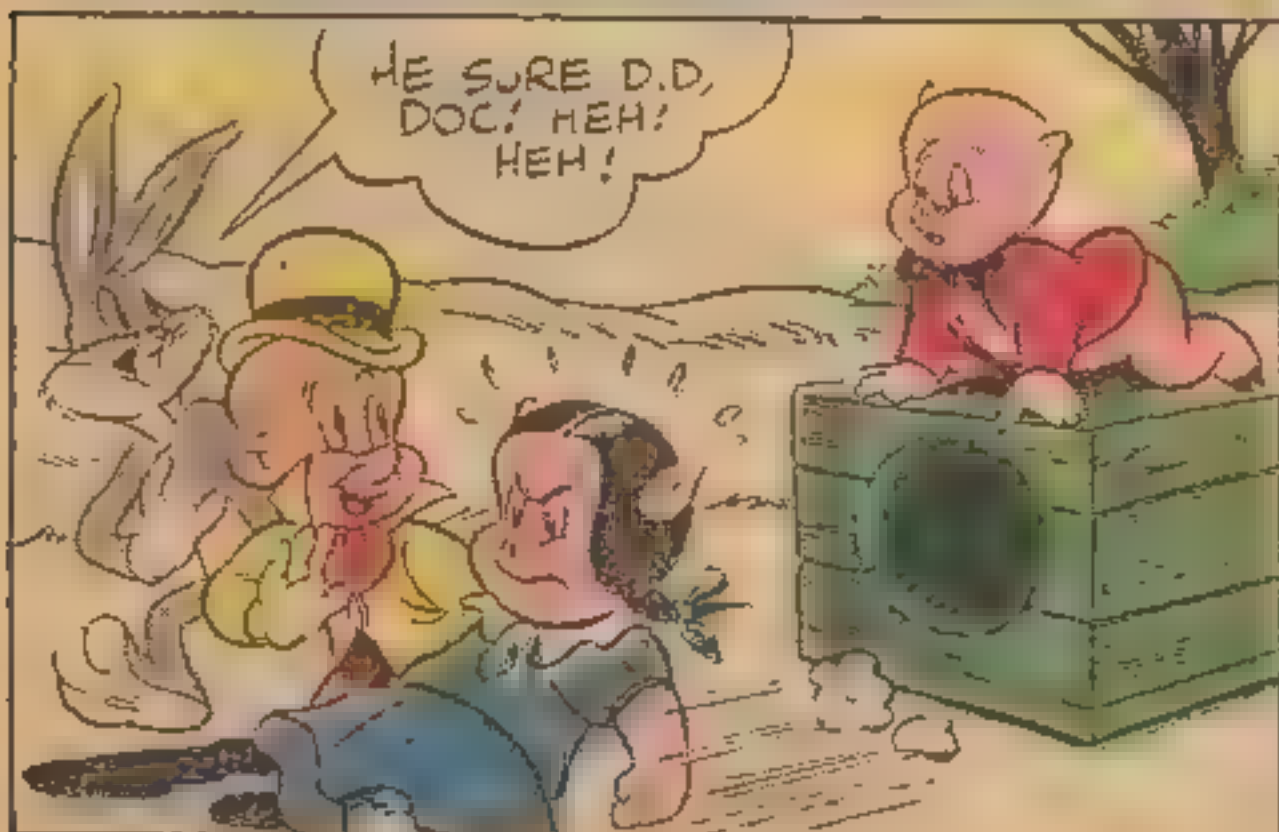
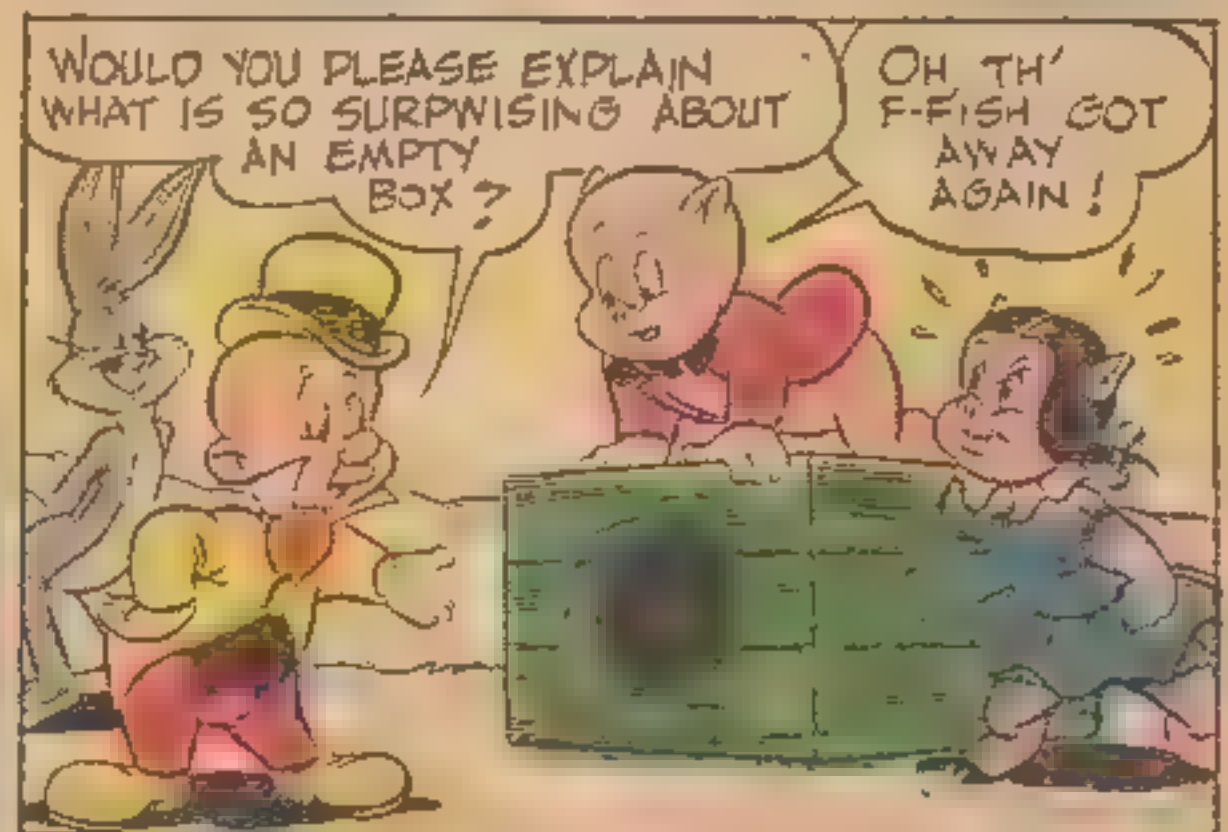
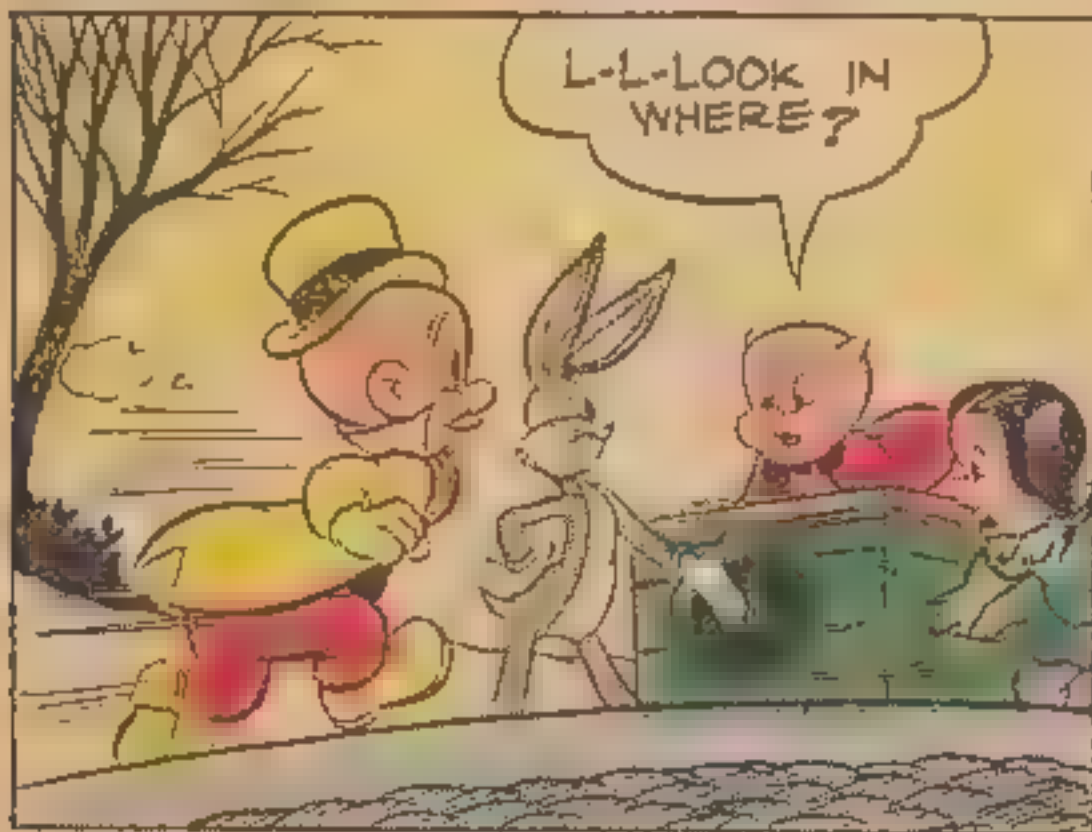
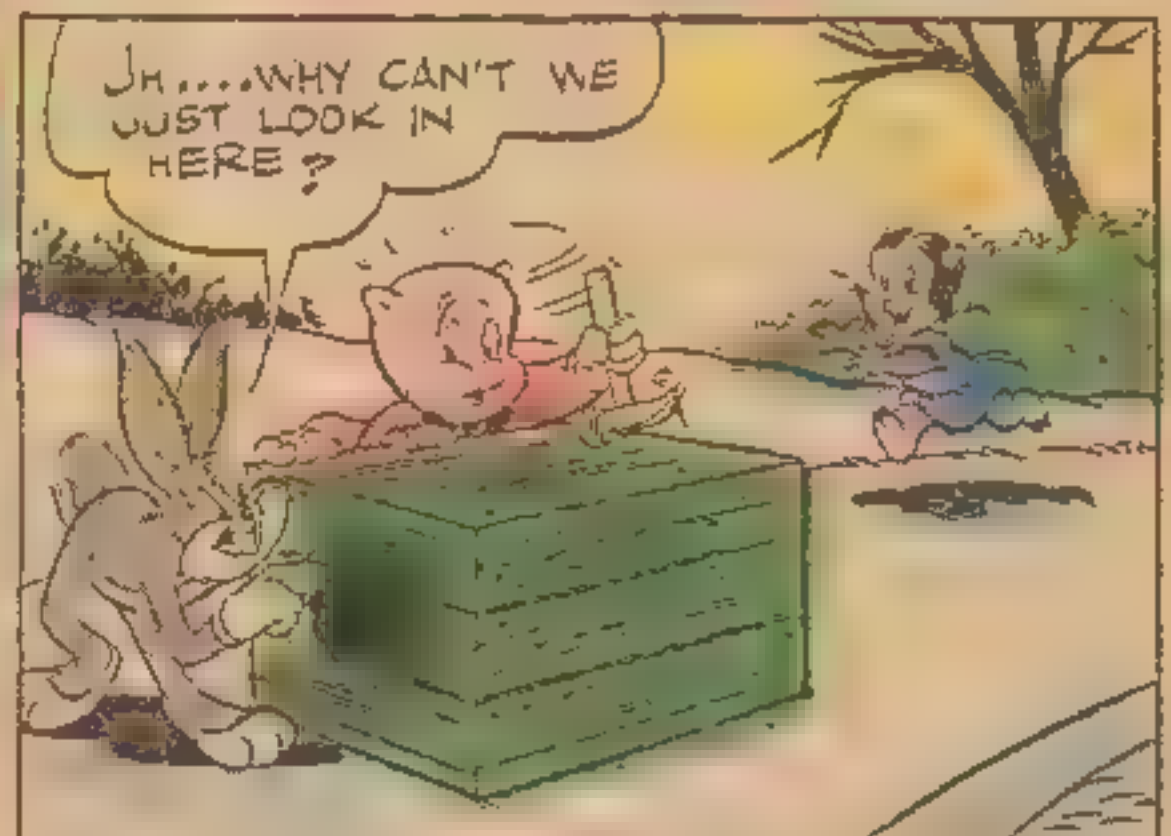
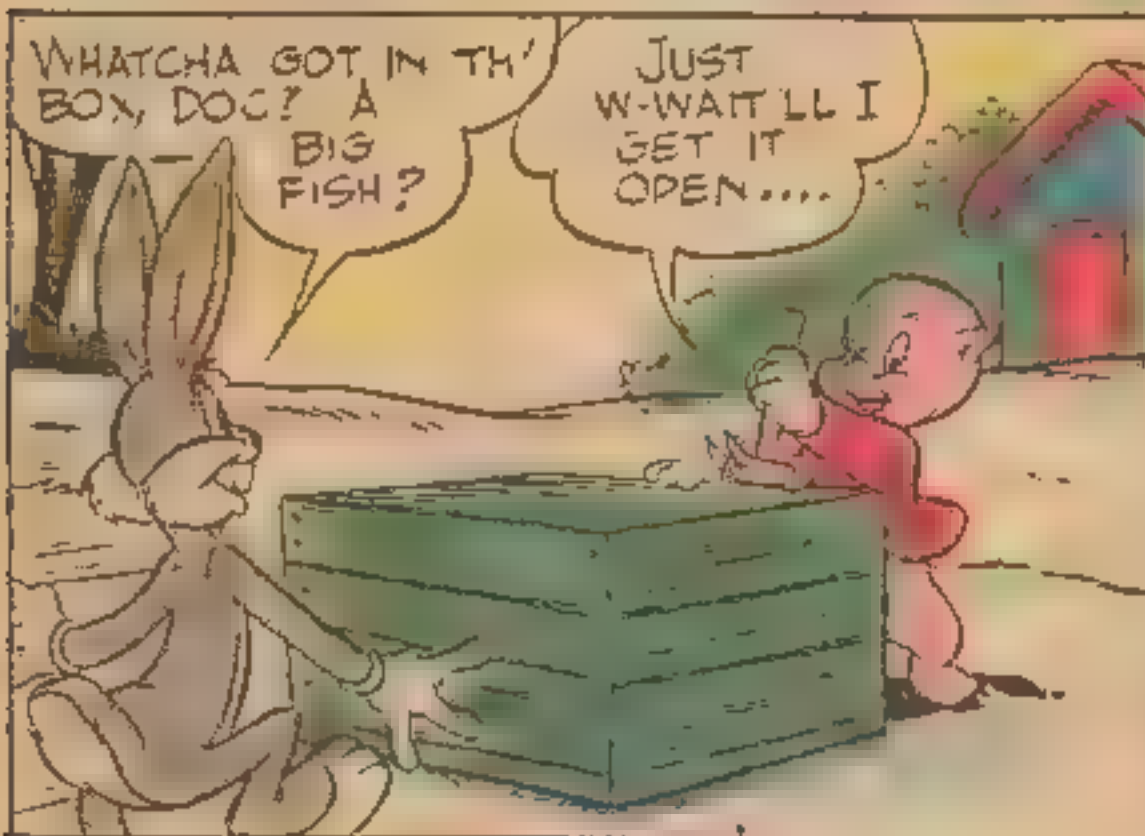
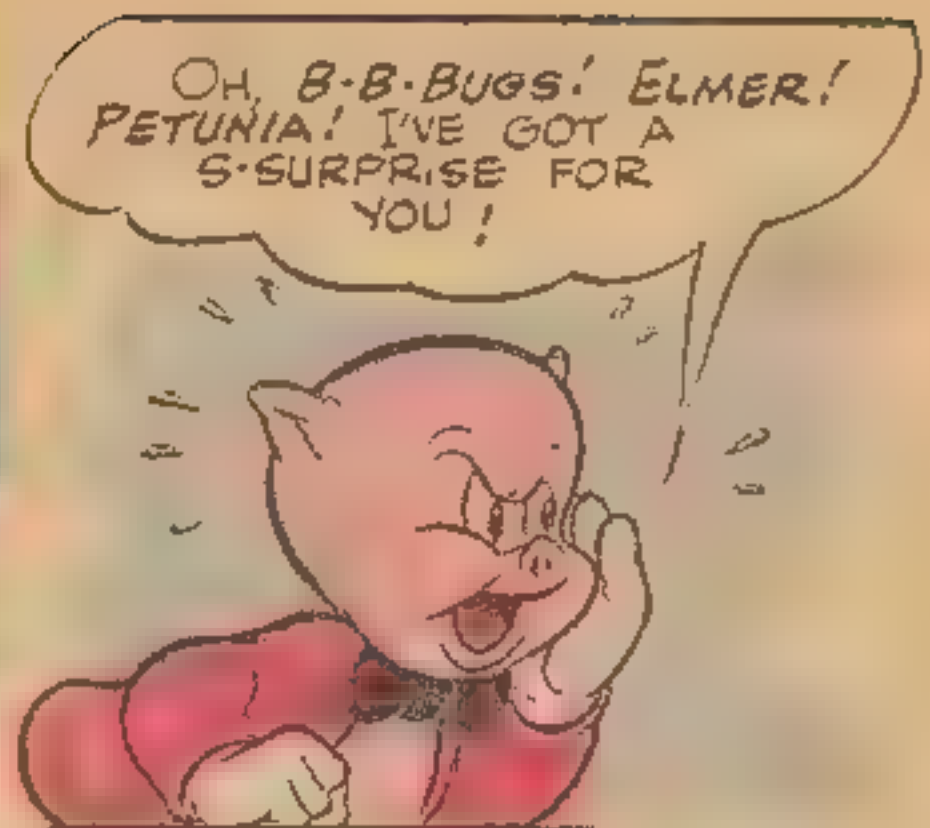
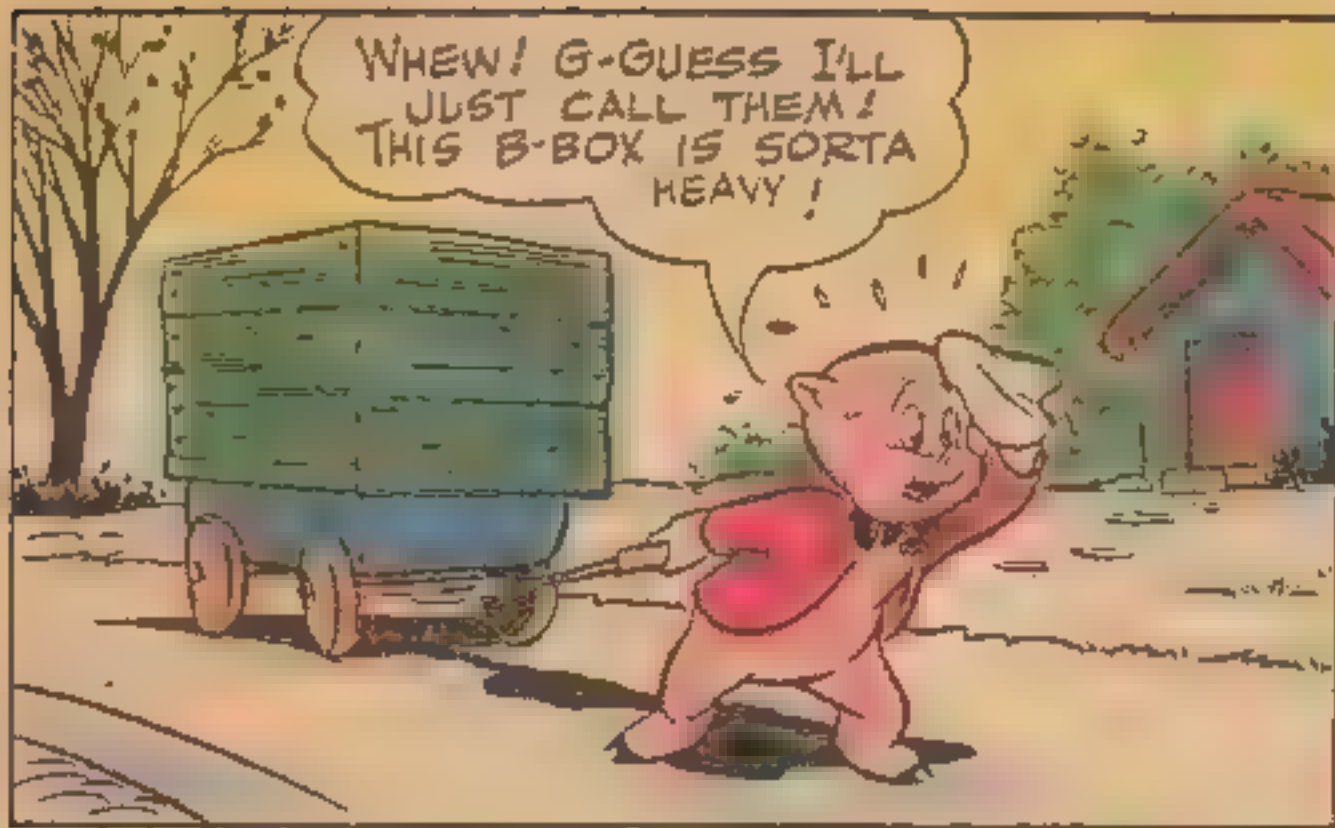
W-WELL, THAT'S
THE TRUTH!

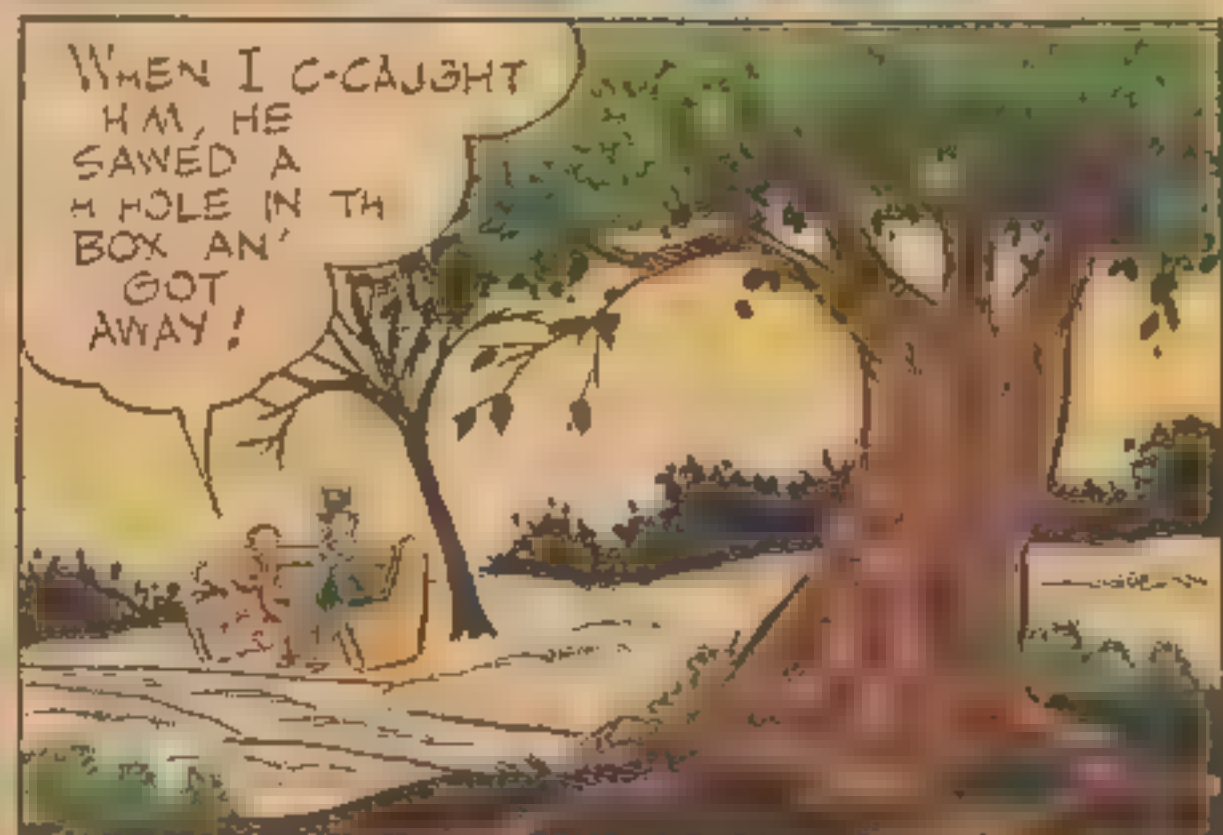
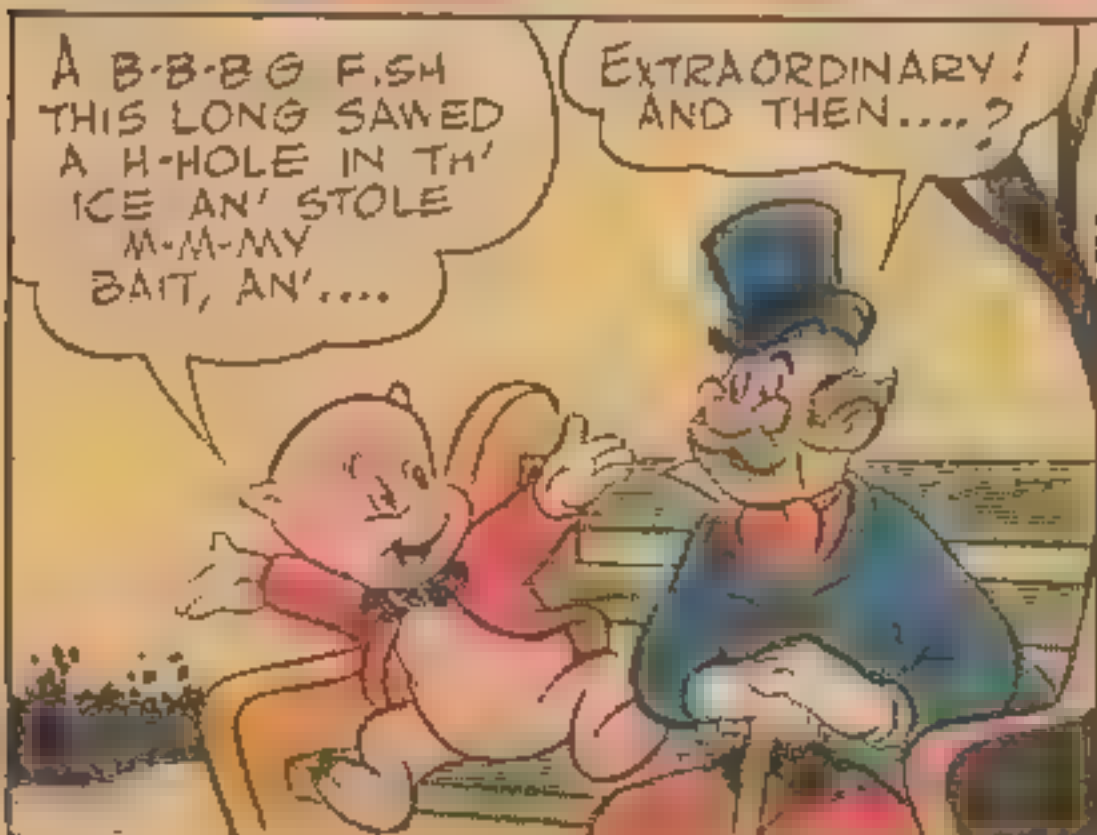
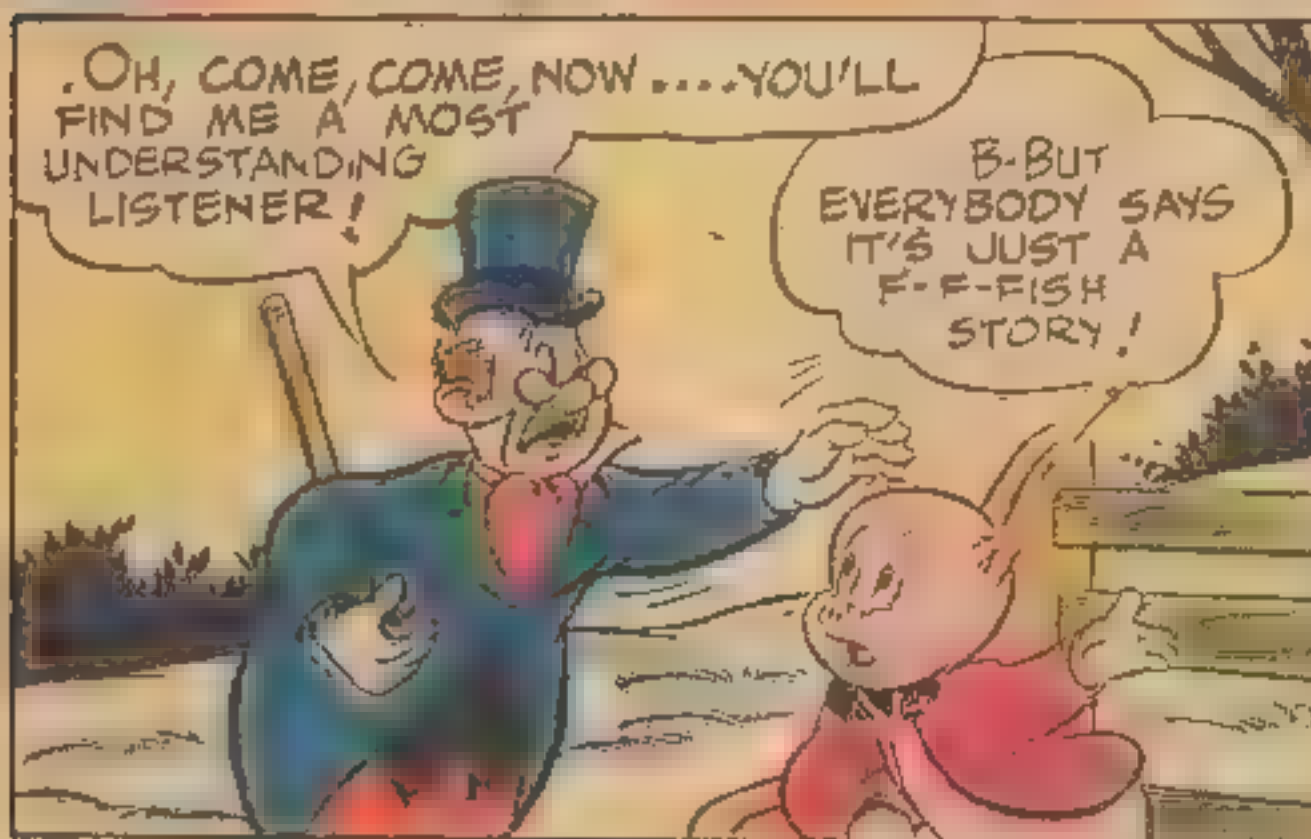
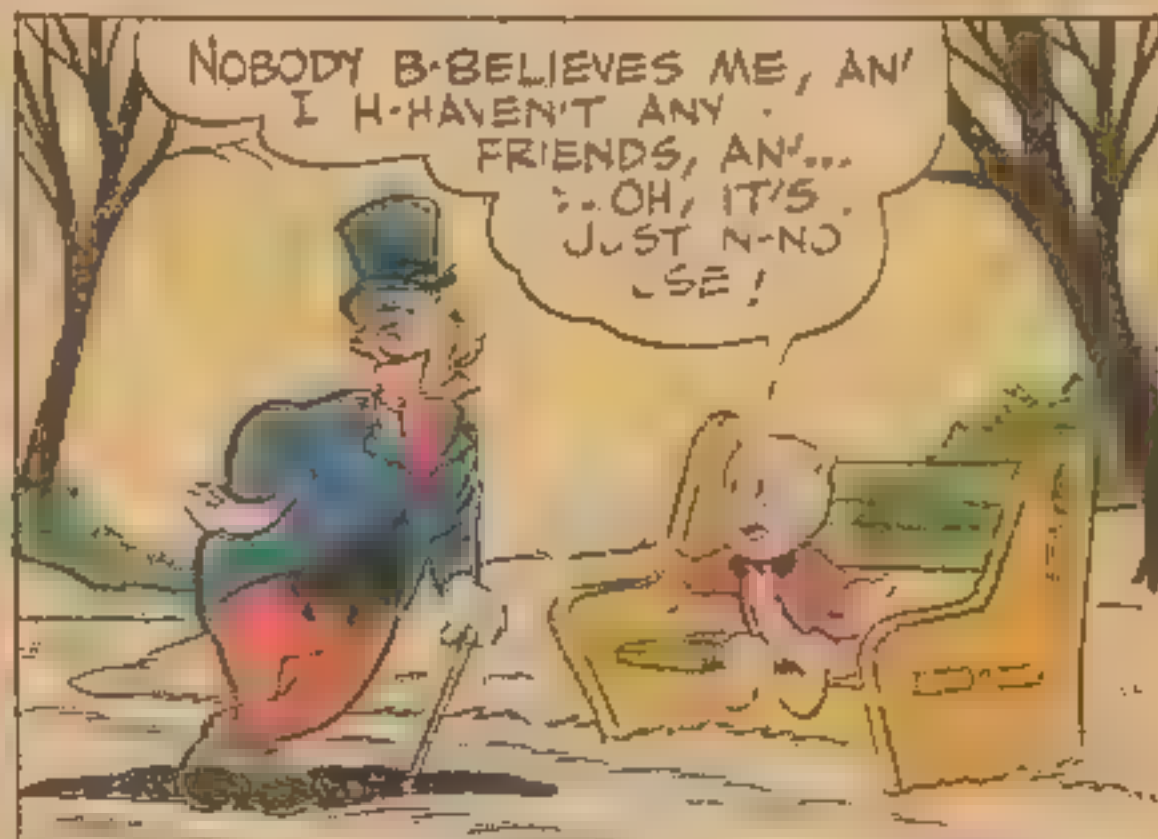
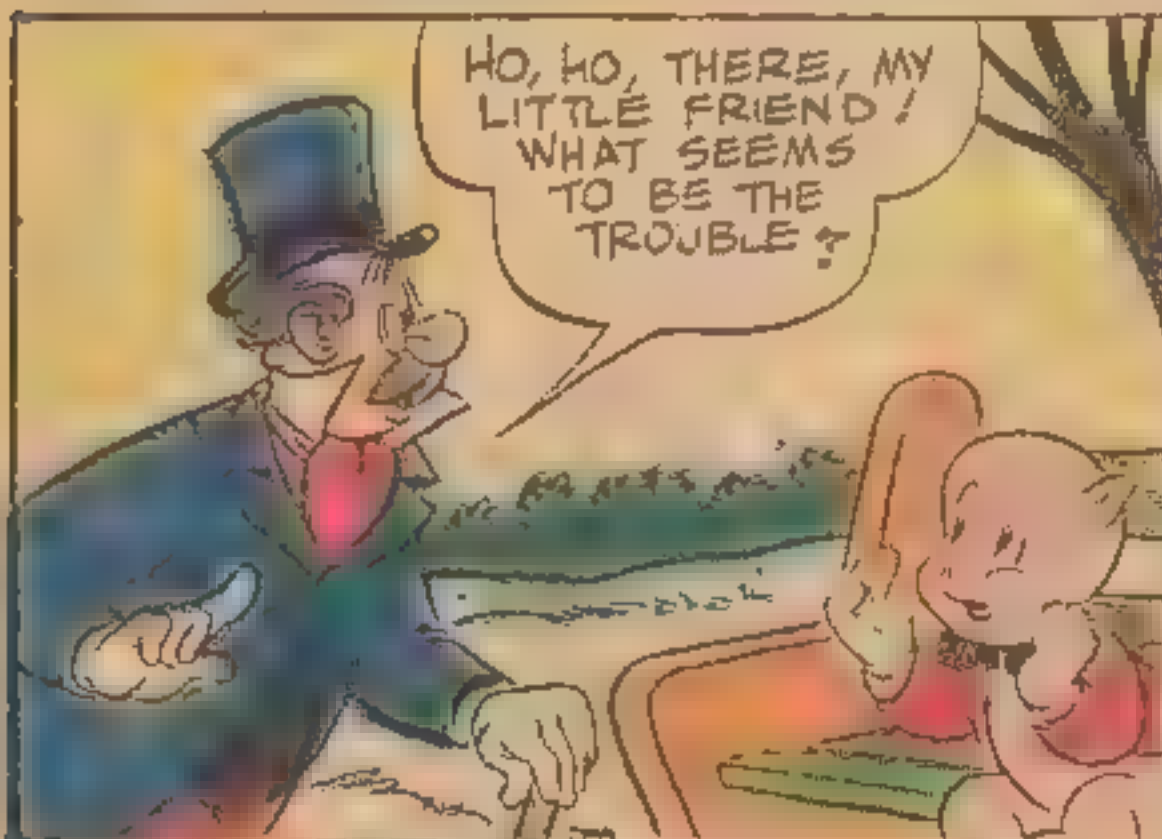
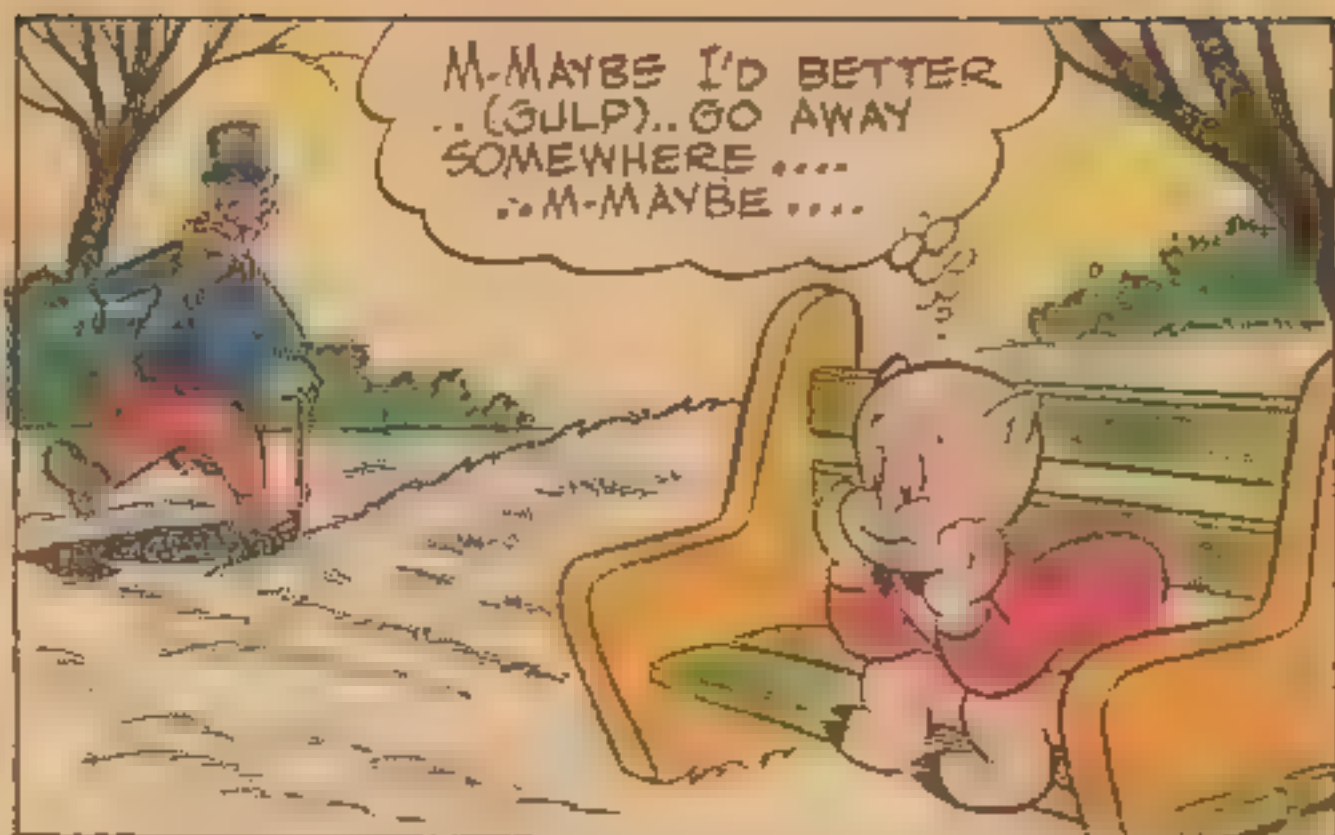
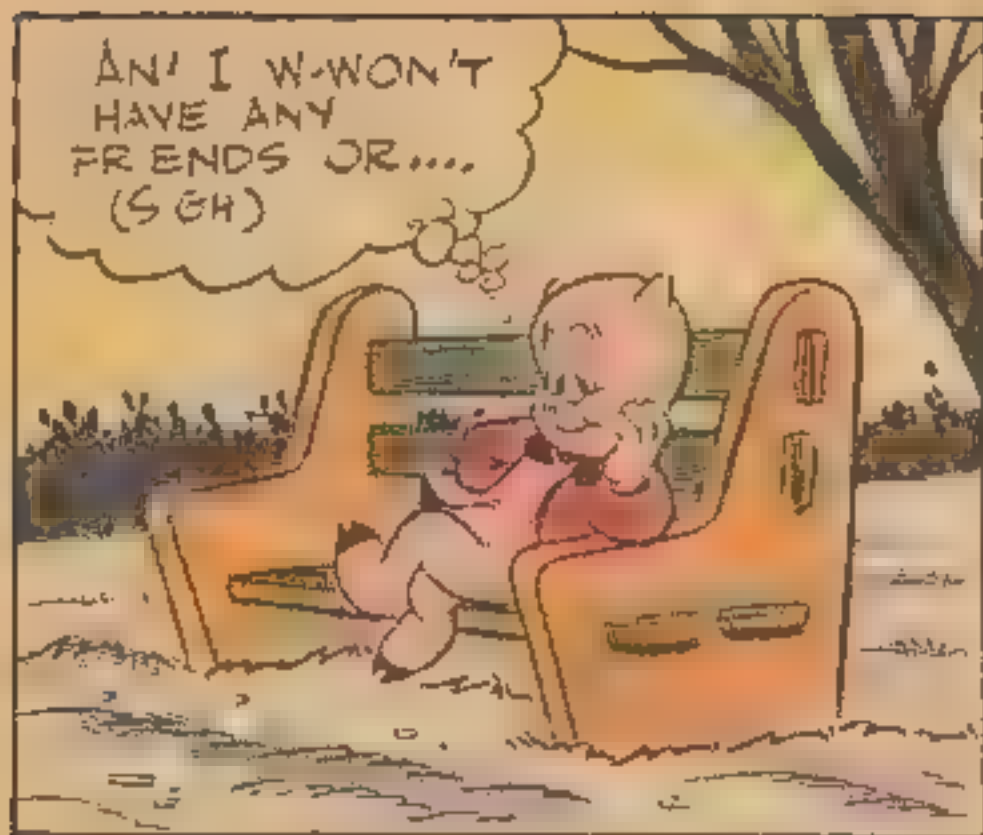
I DON'T WANT TO
HEAR ANY MORE
ABOUT IT!

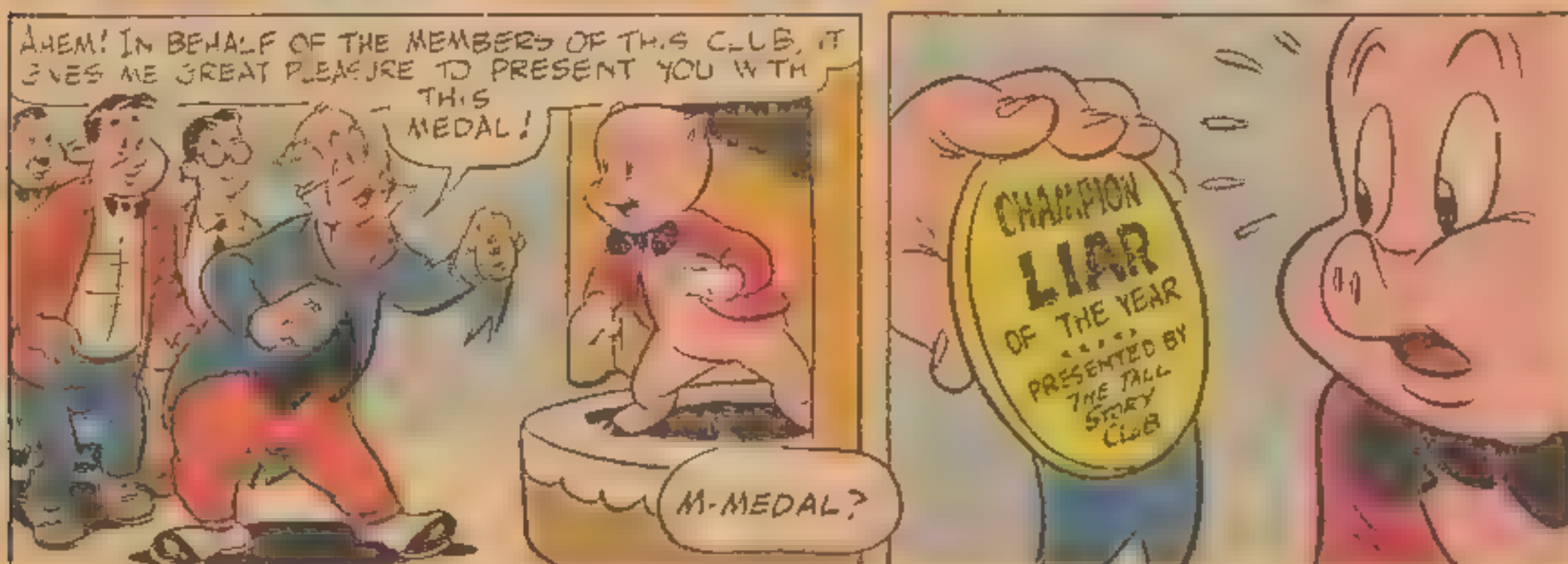
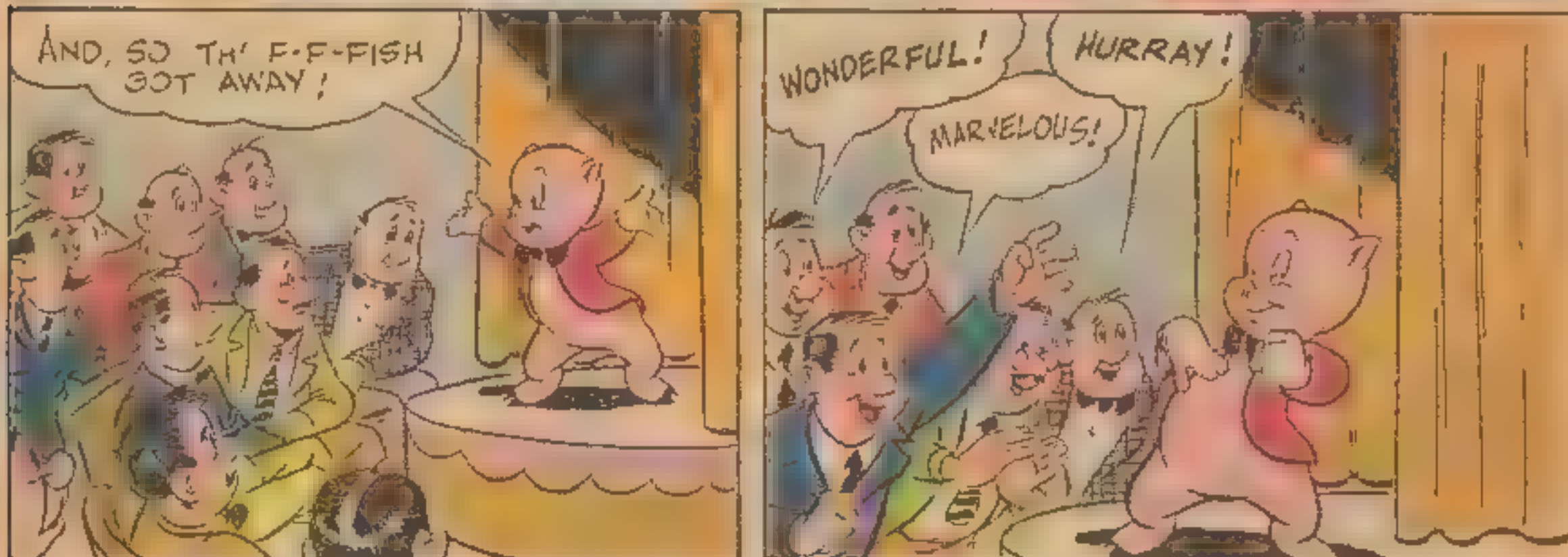
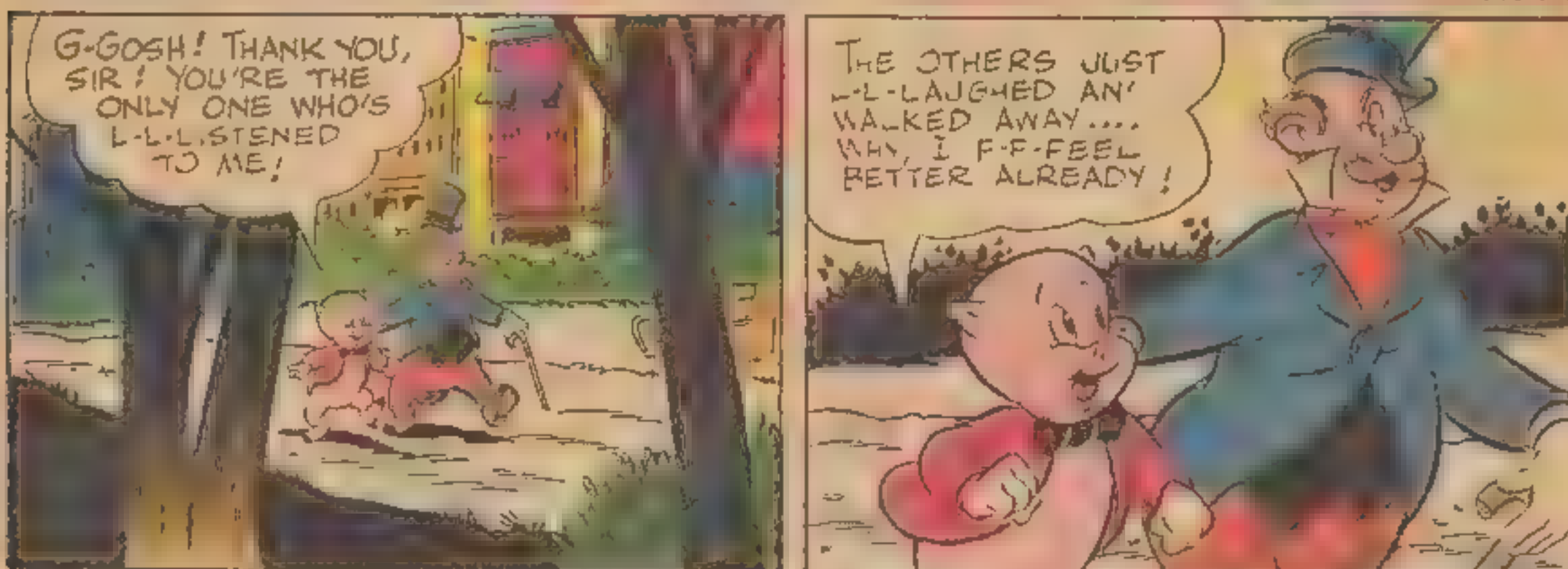
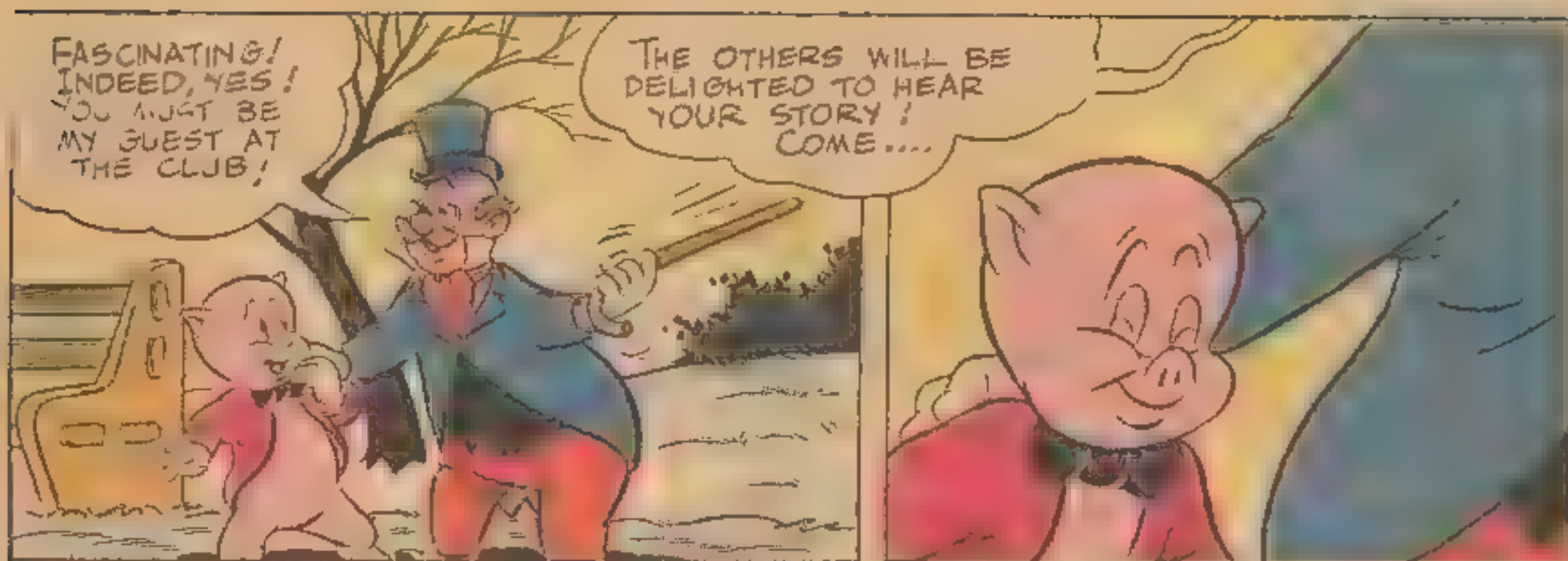


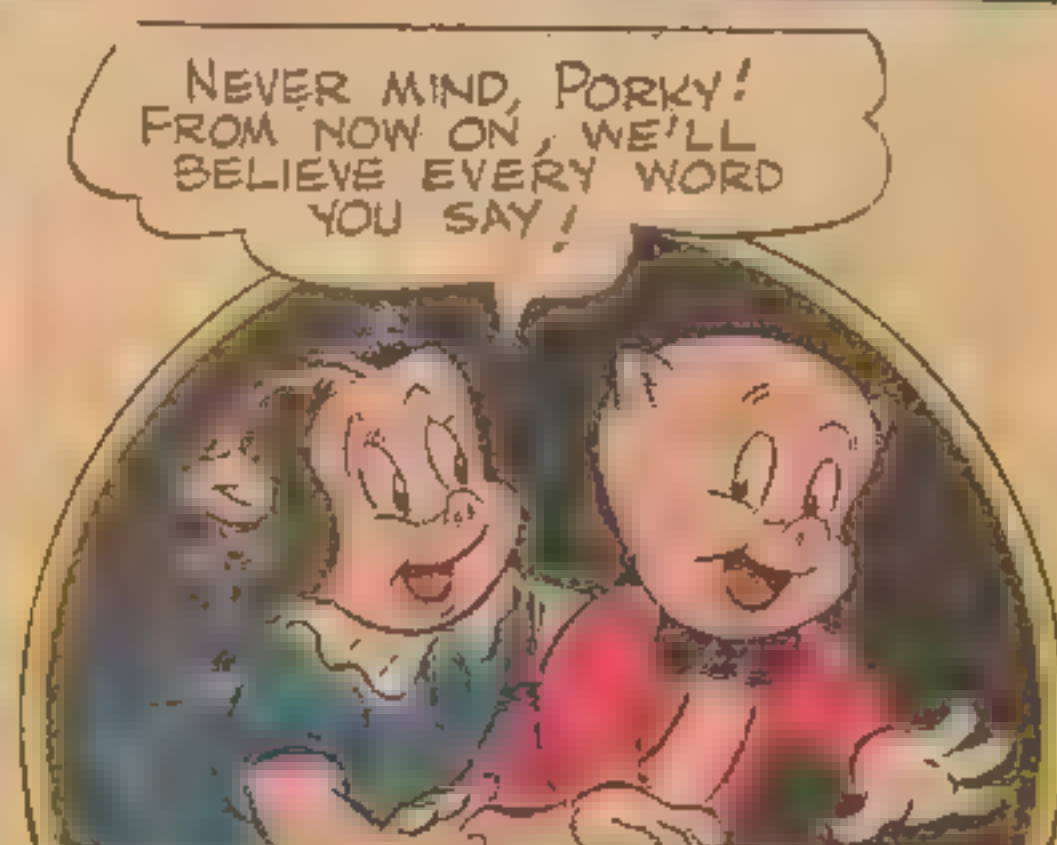
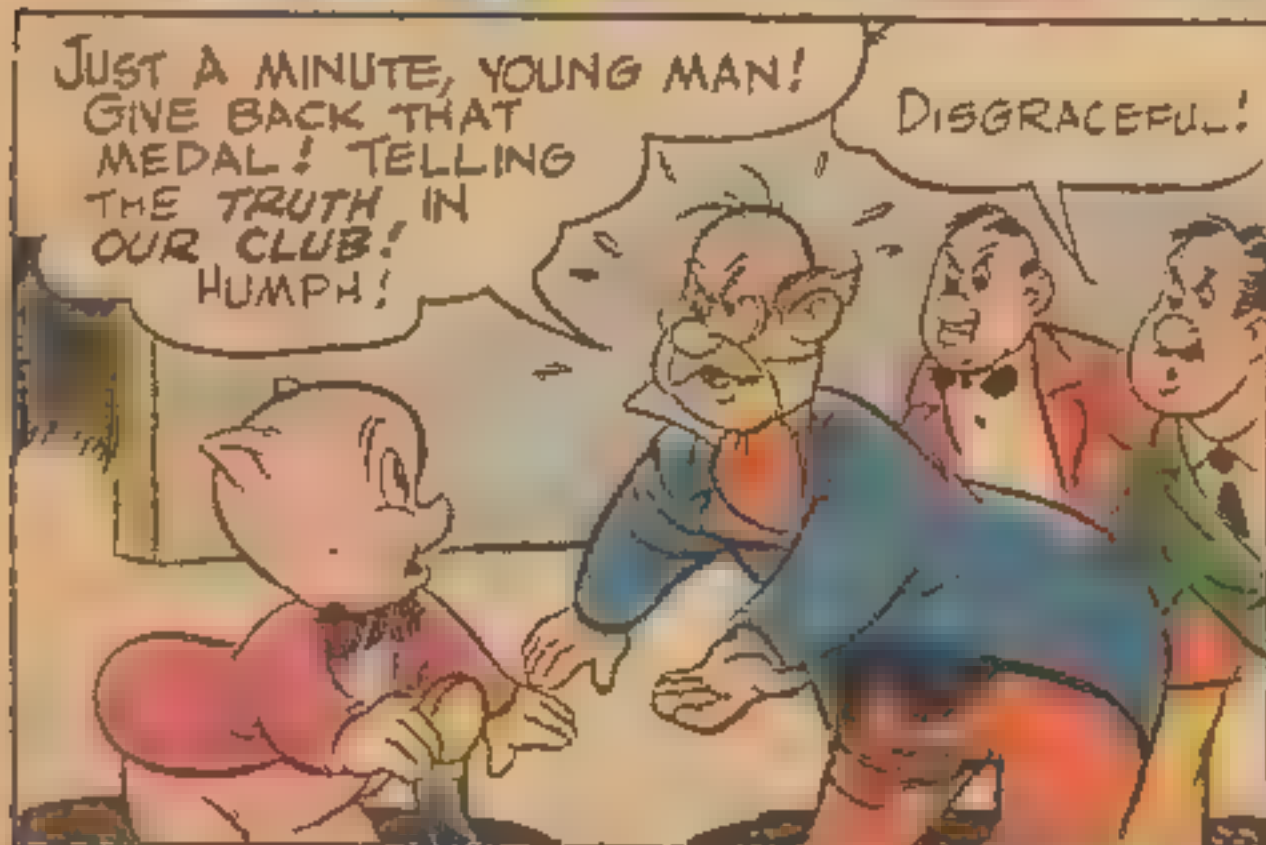
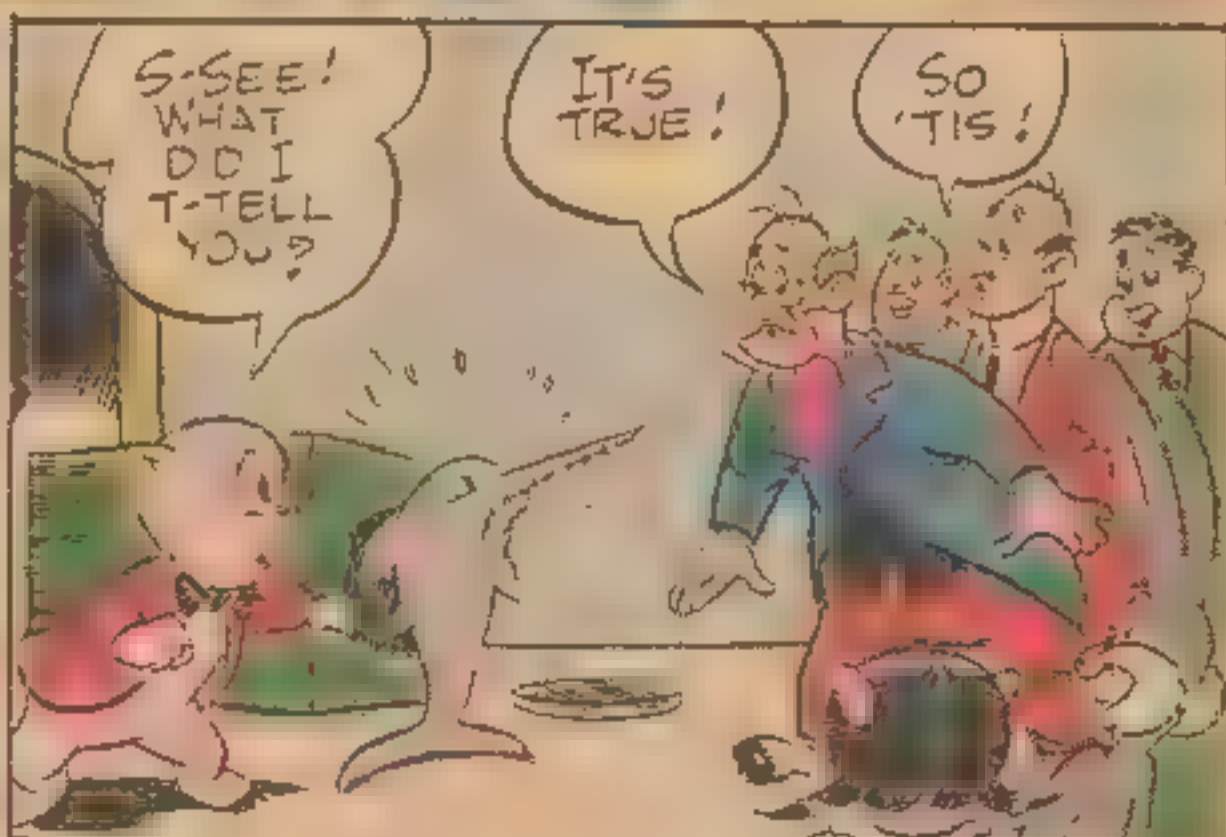
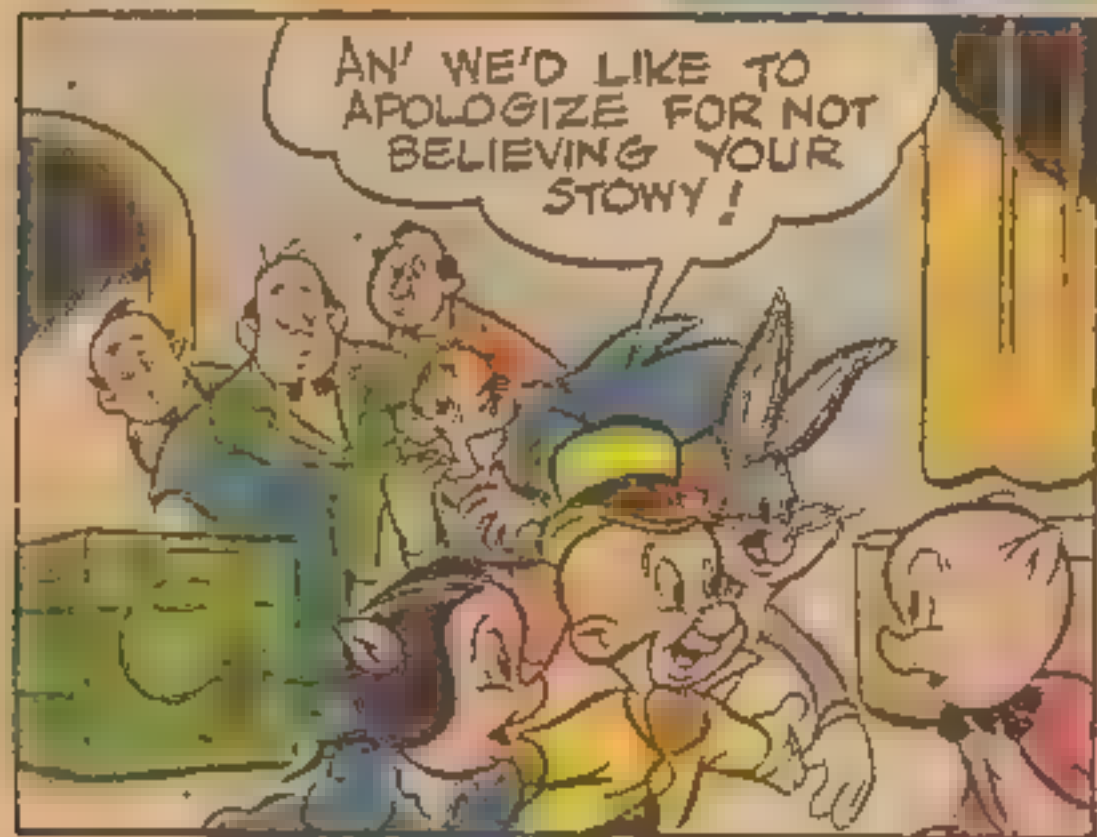
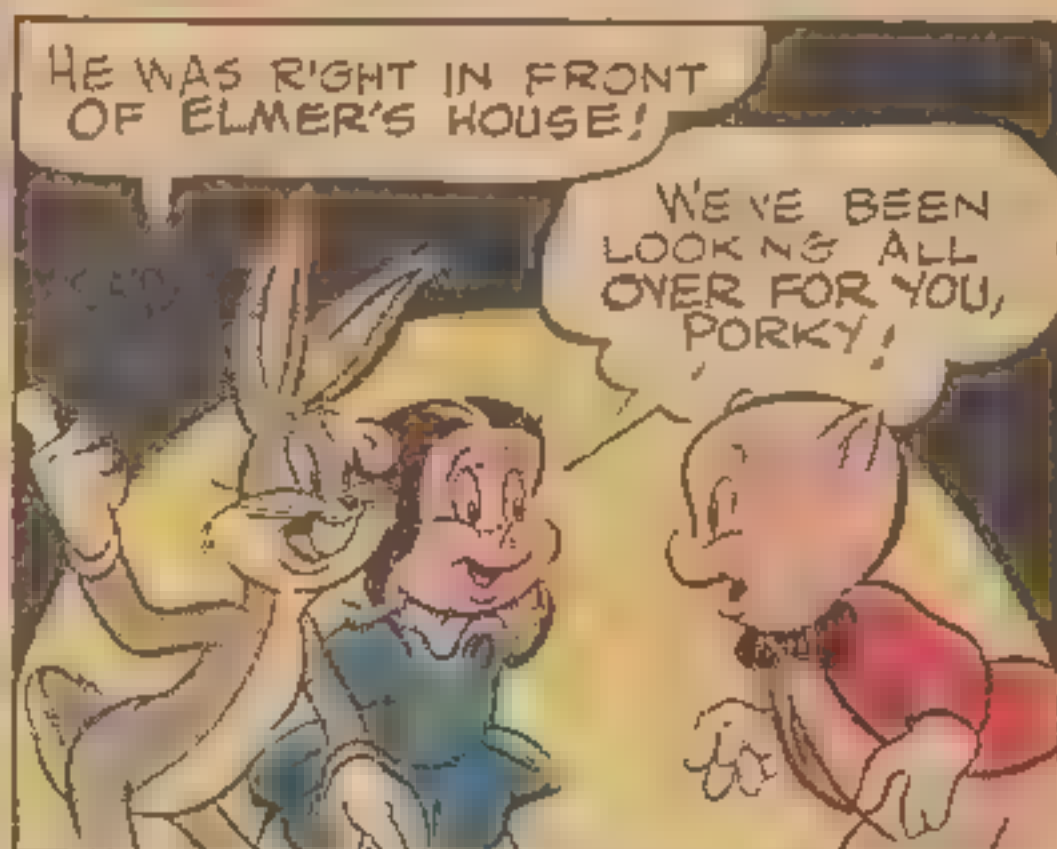
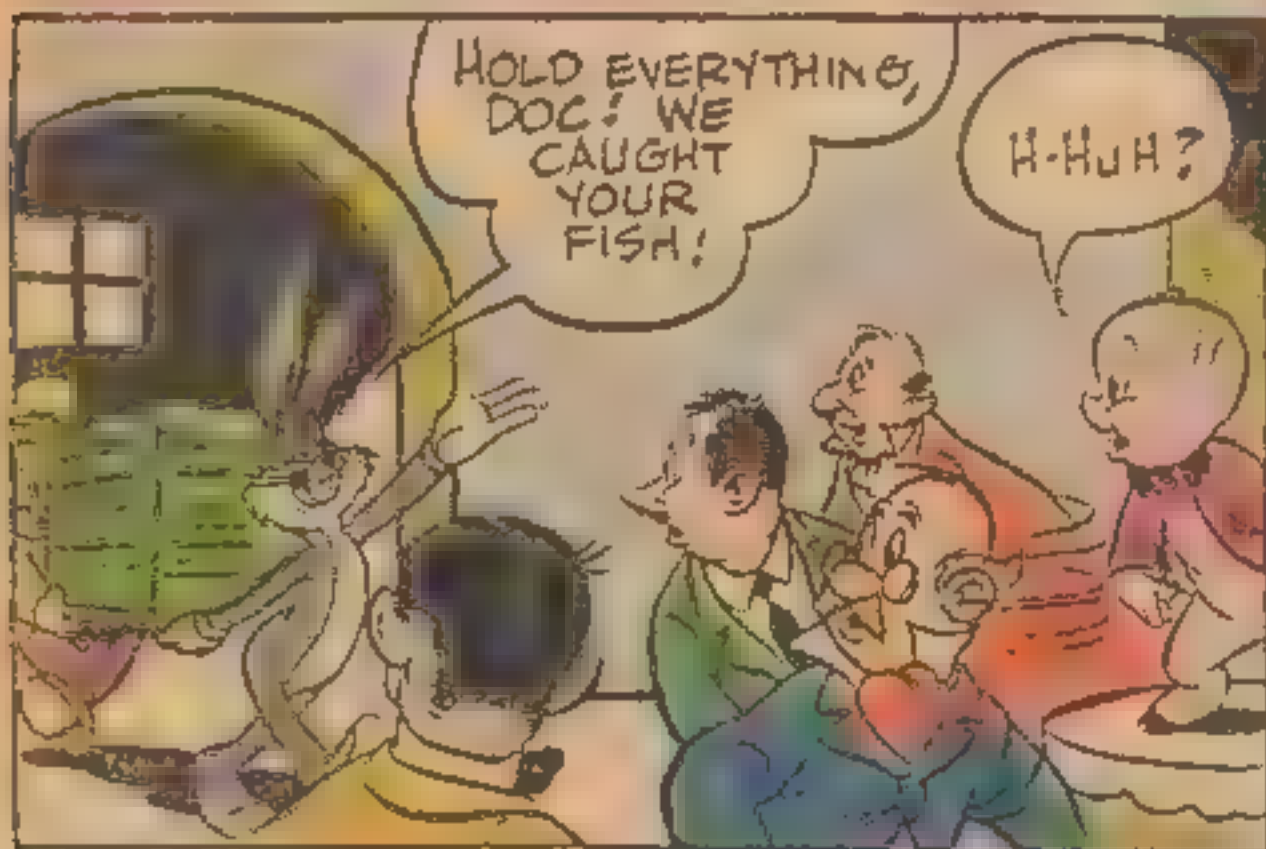
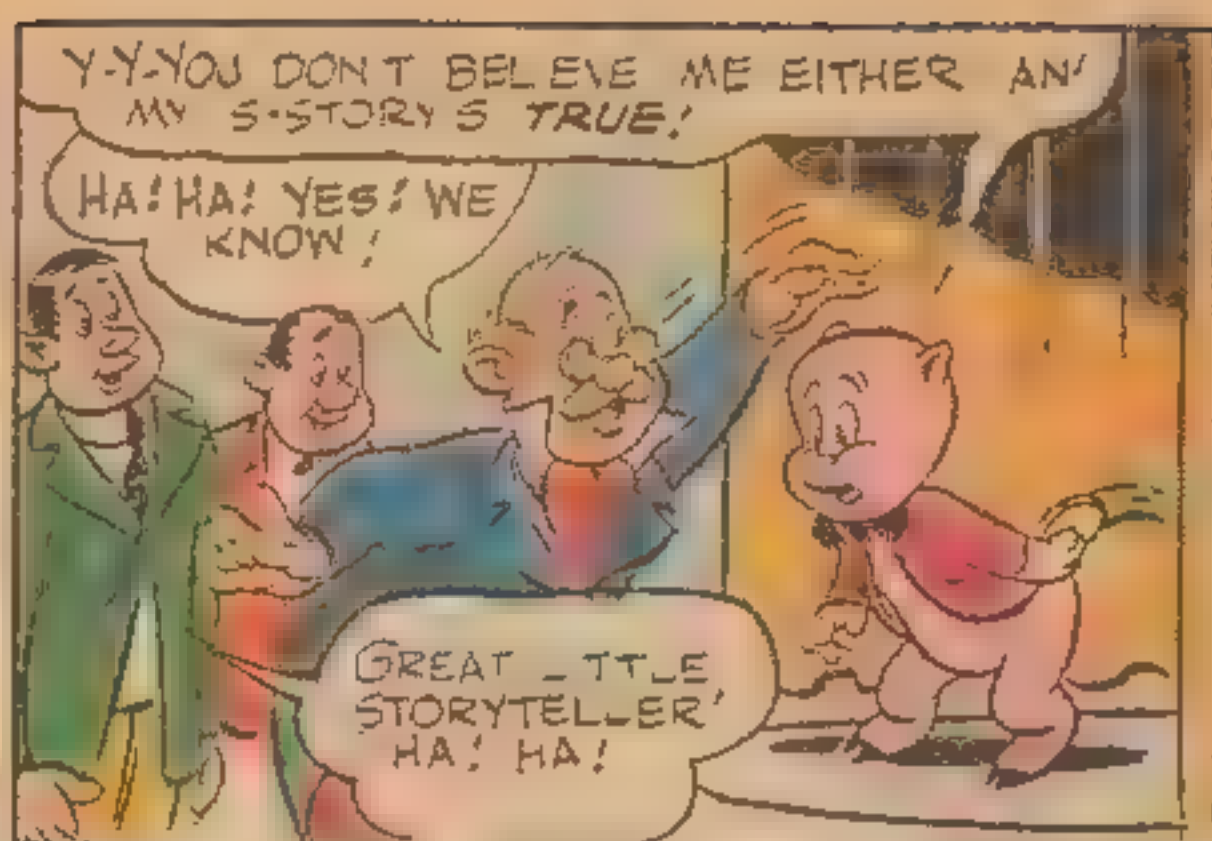
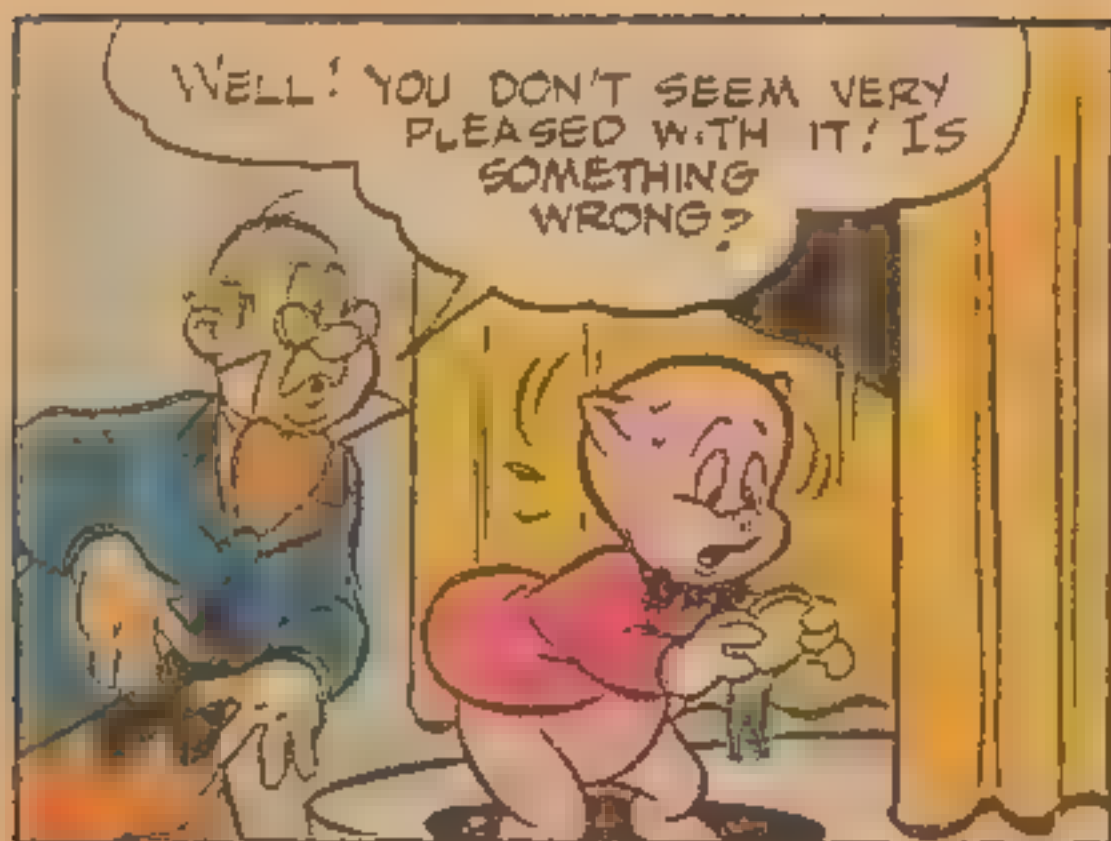








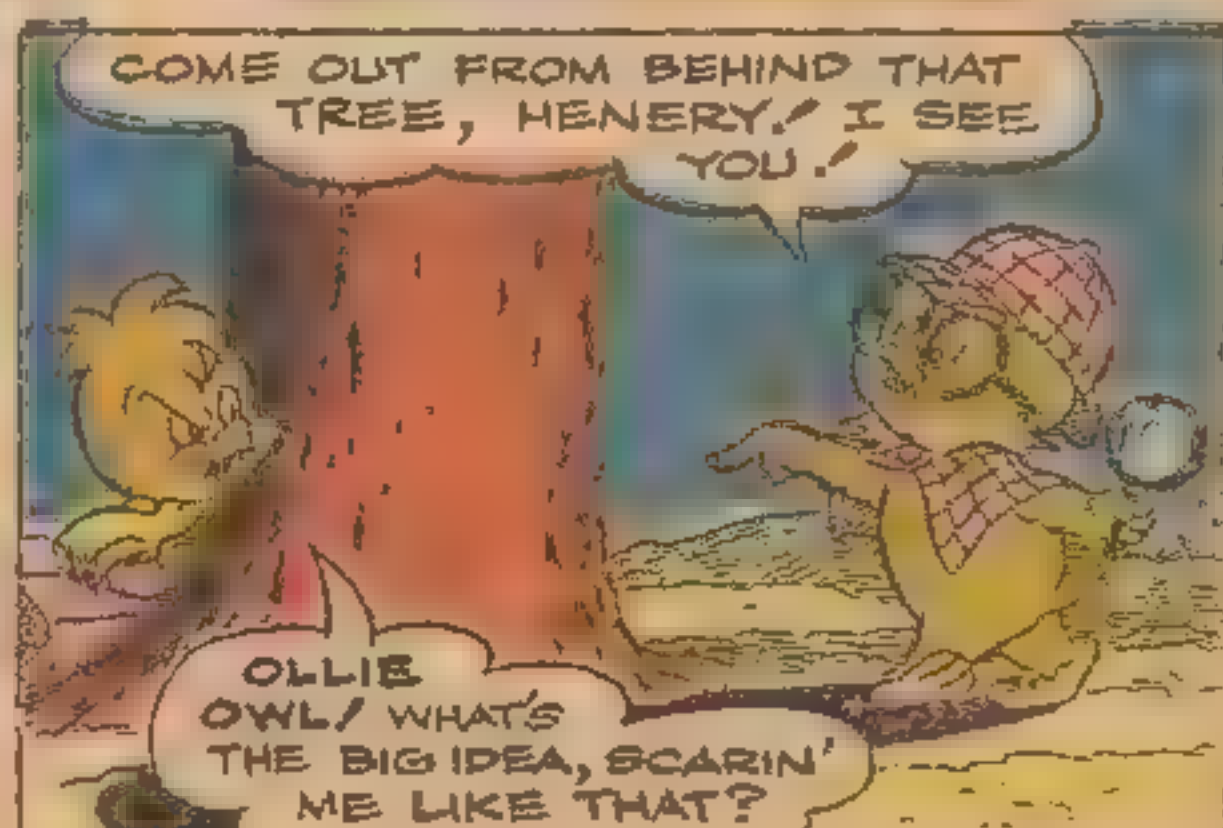
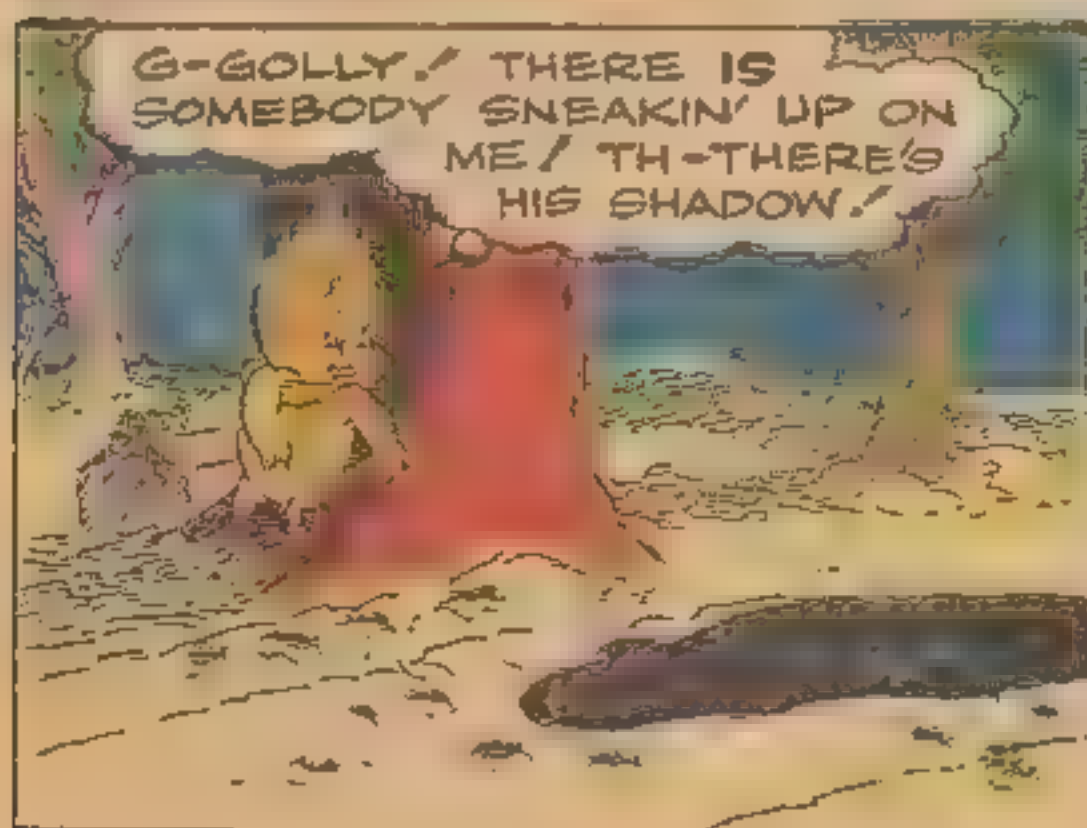
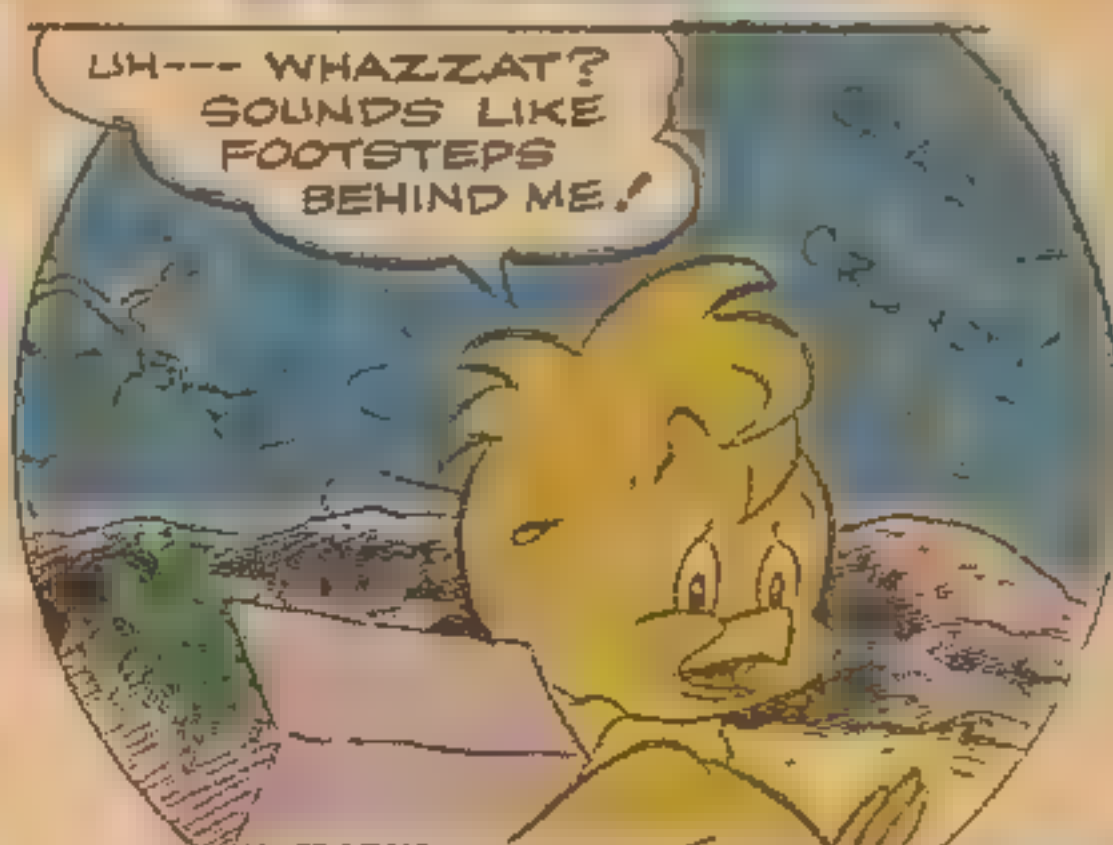
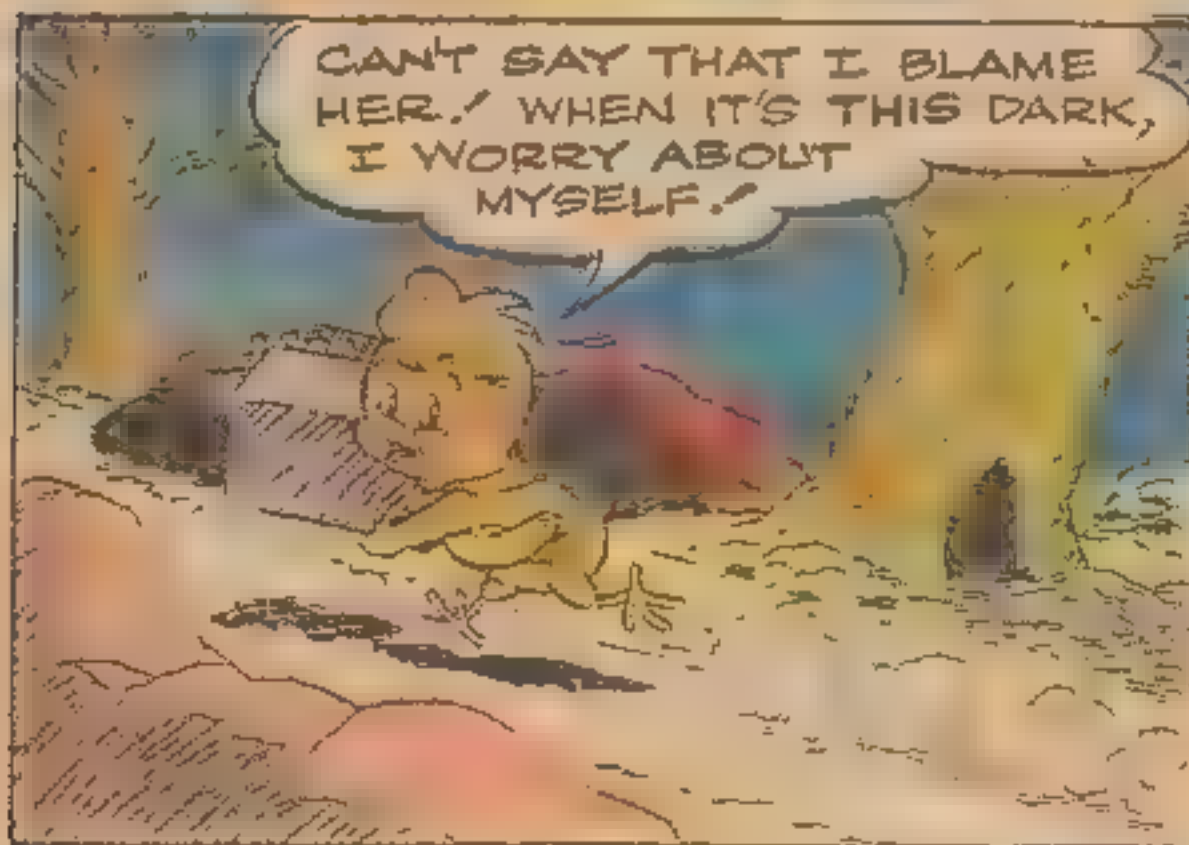
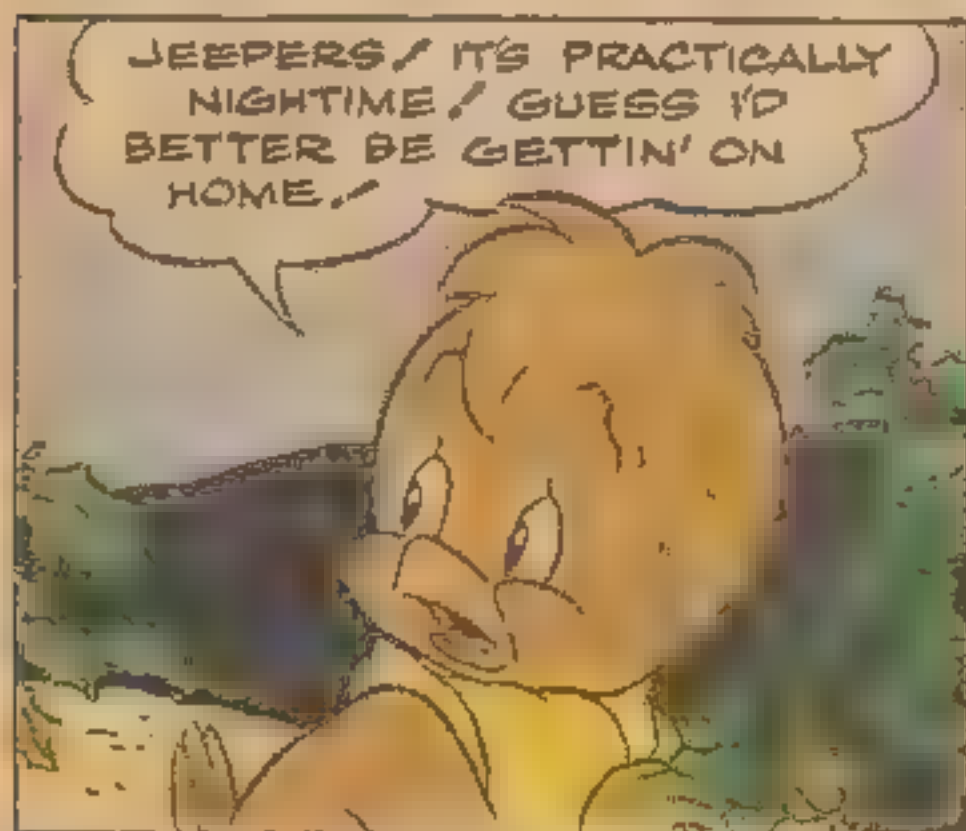


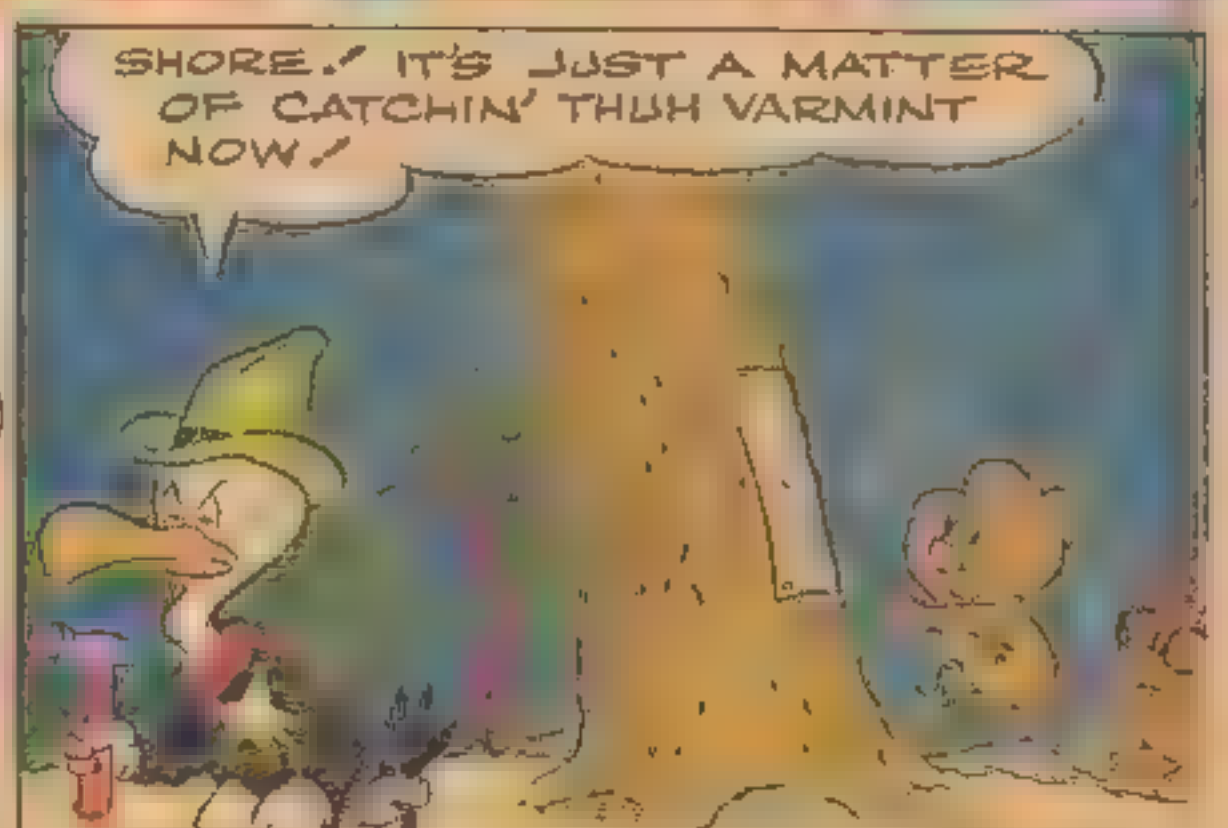
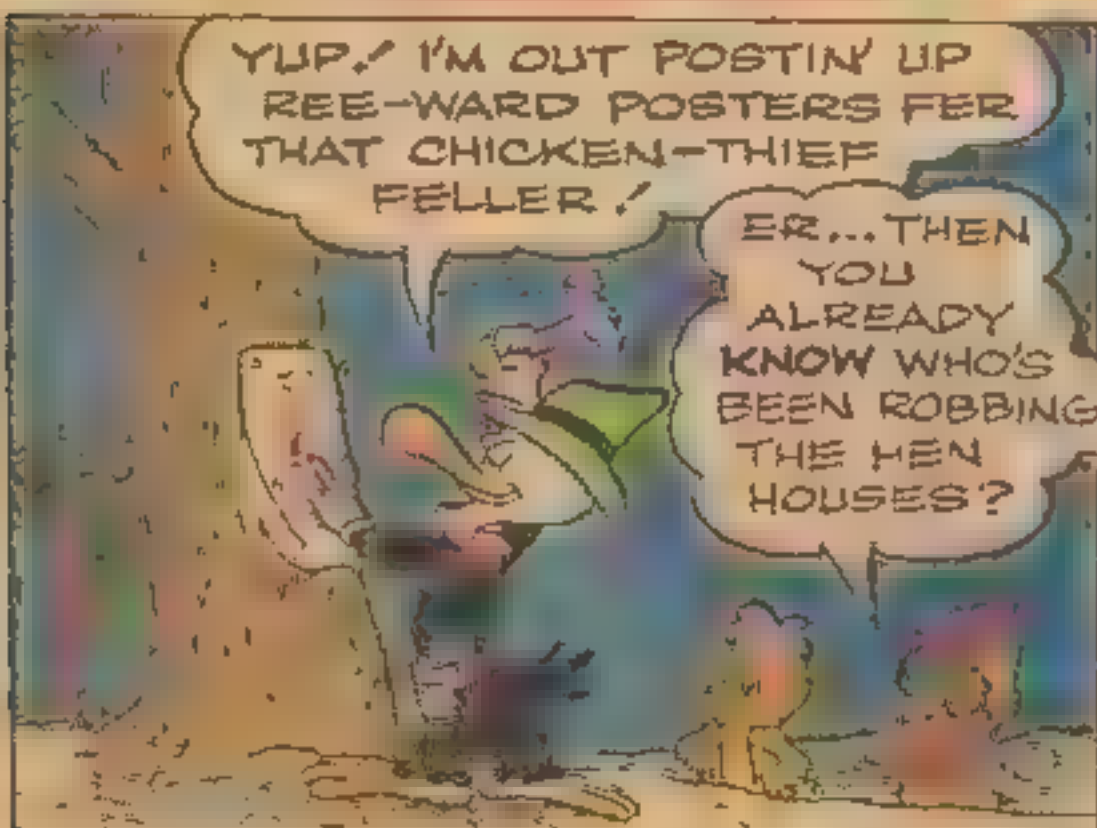
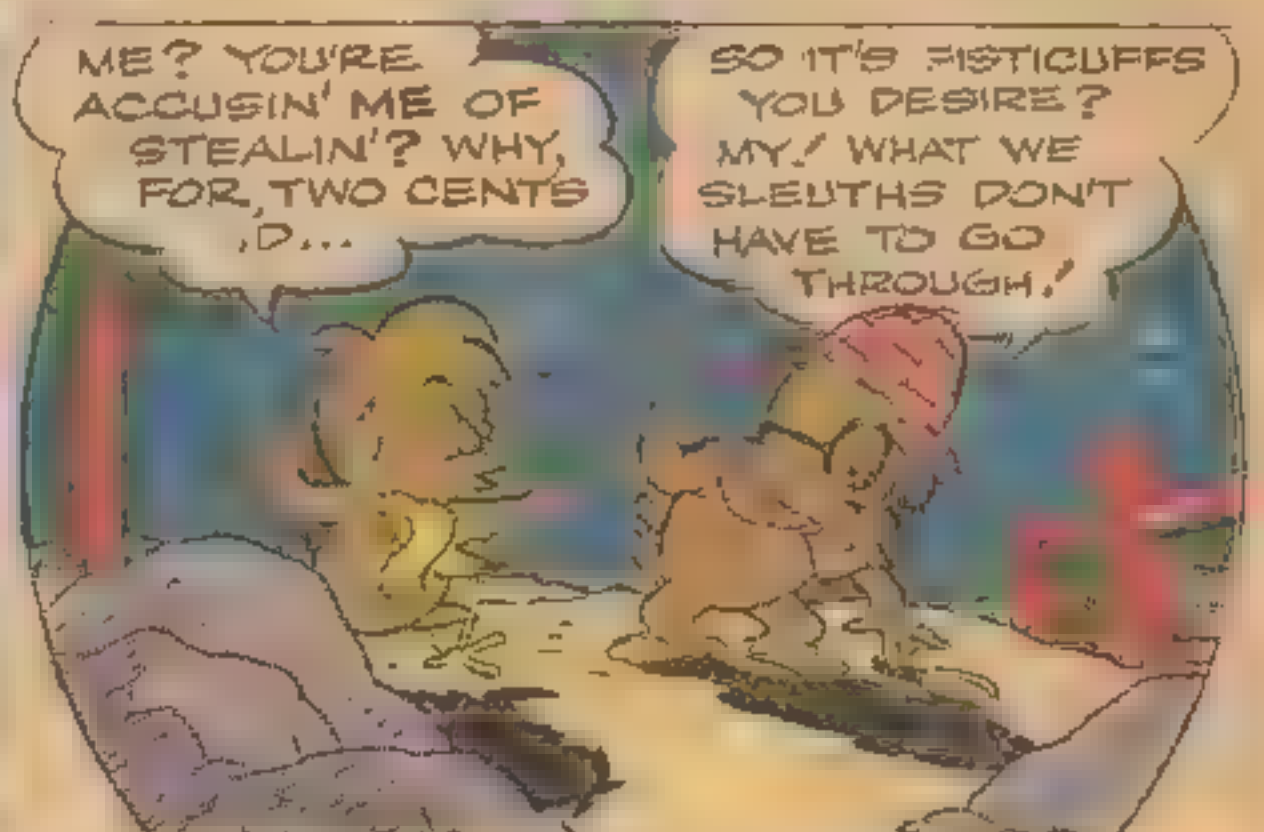
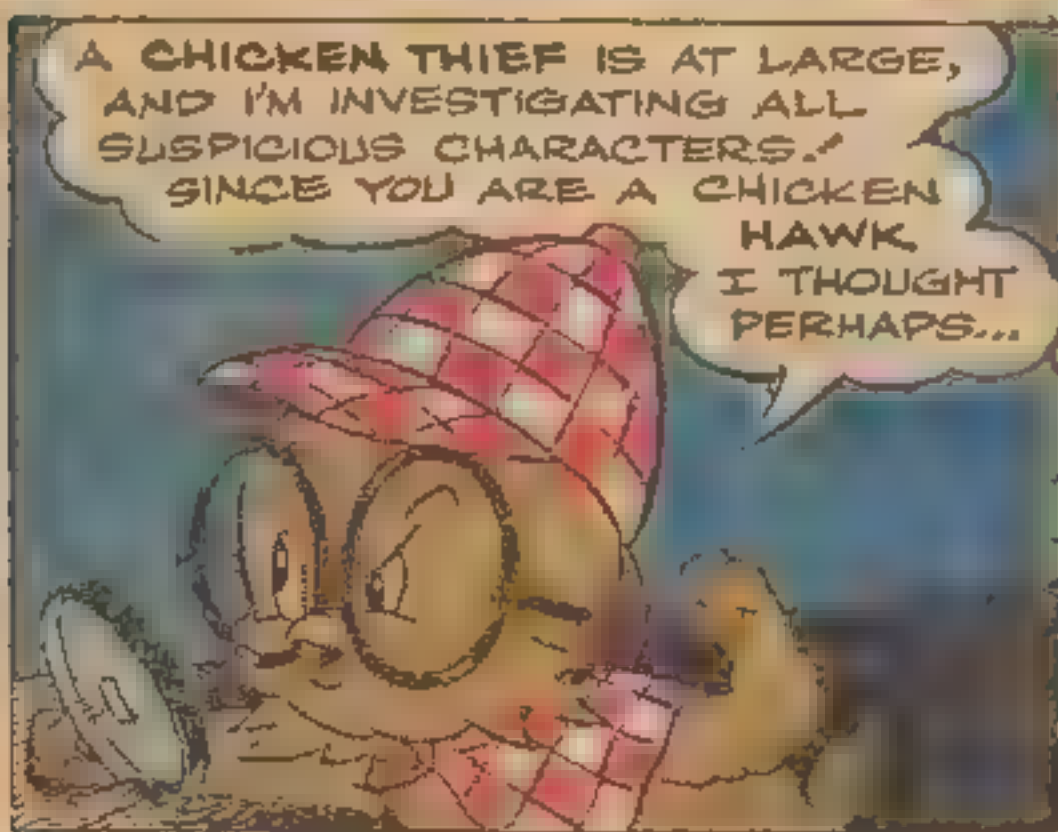
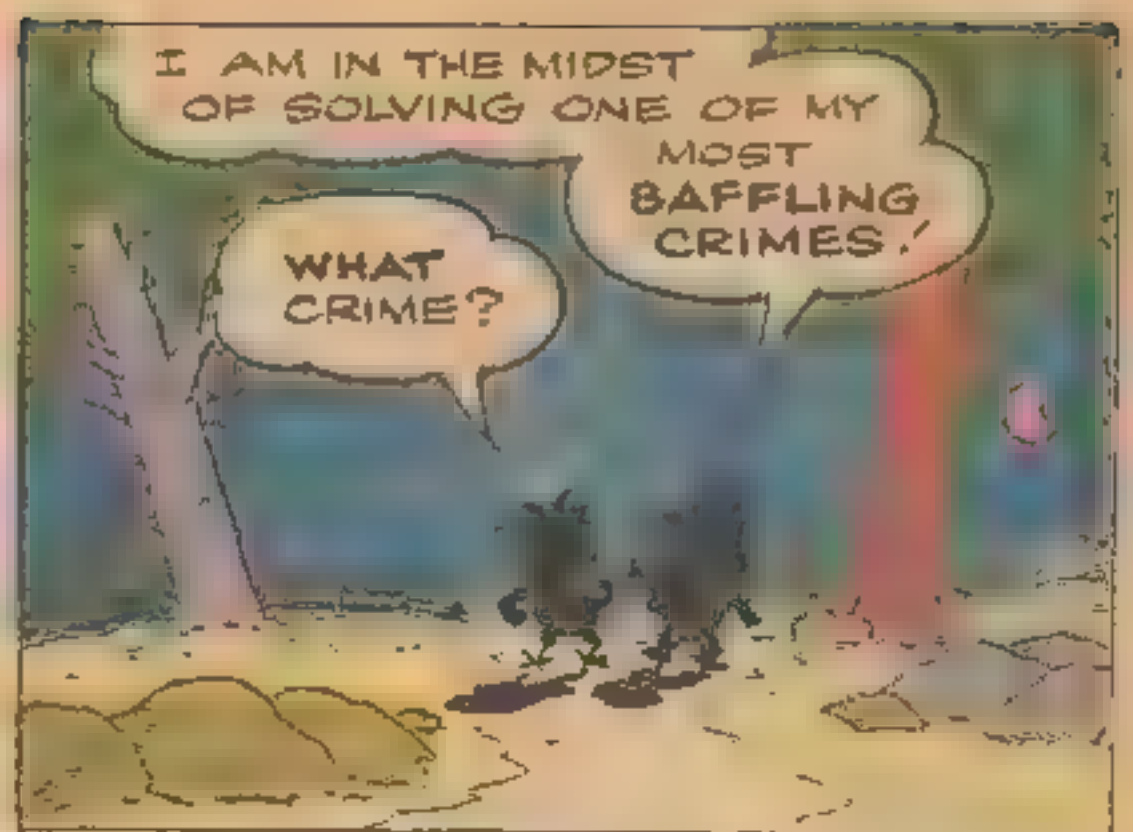
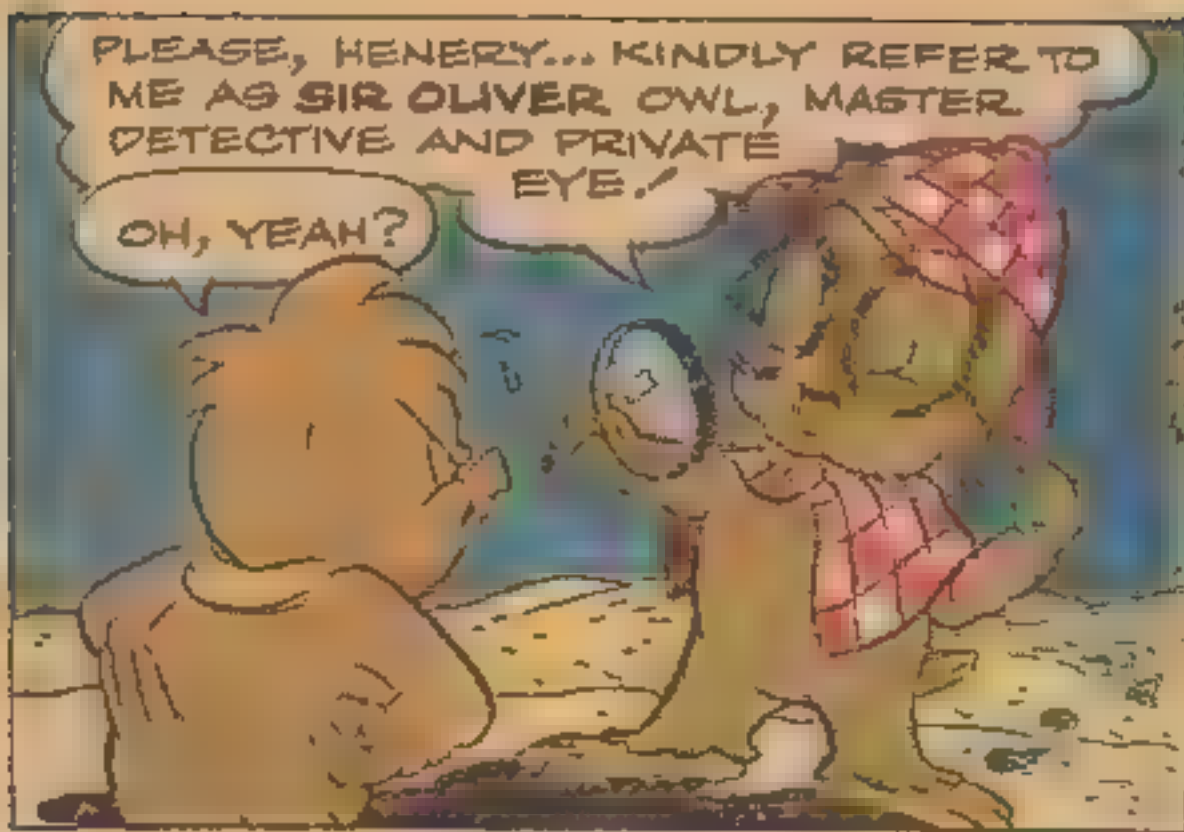


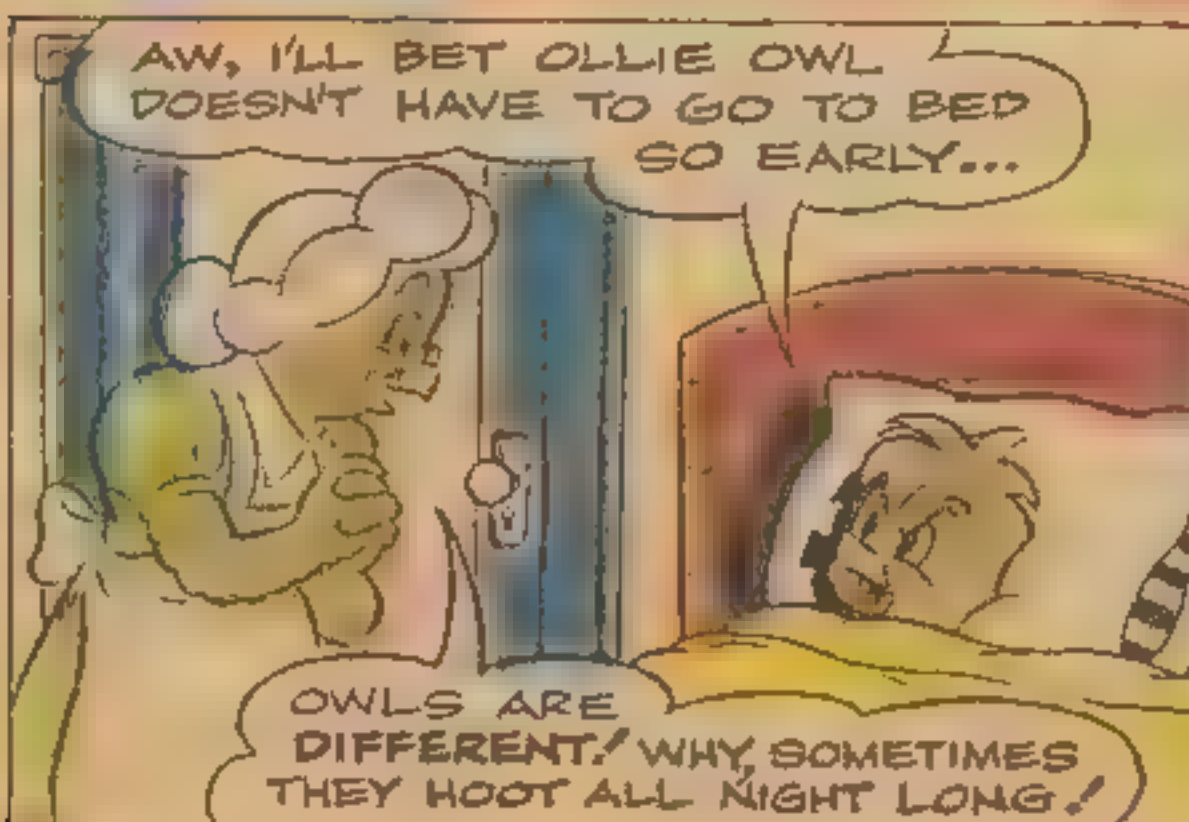
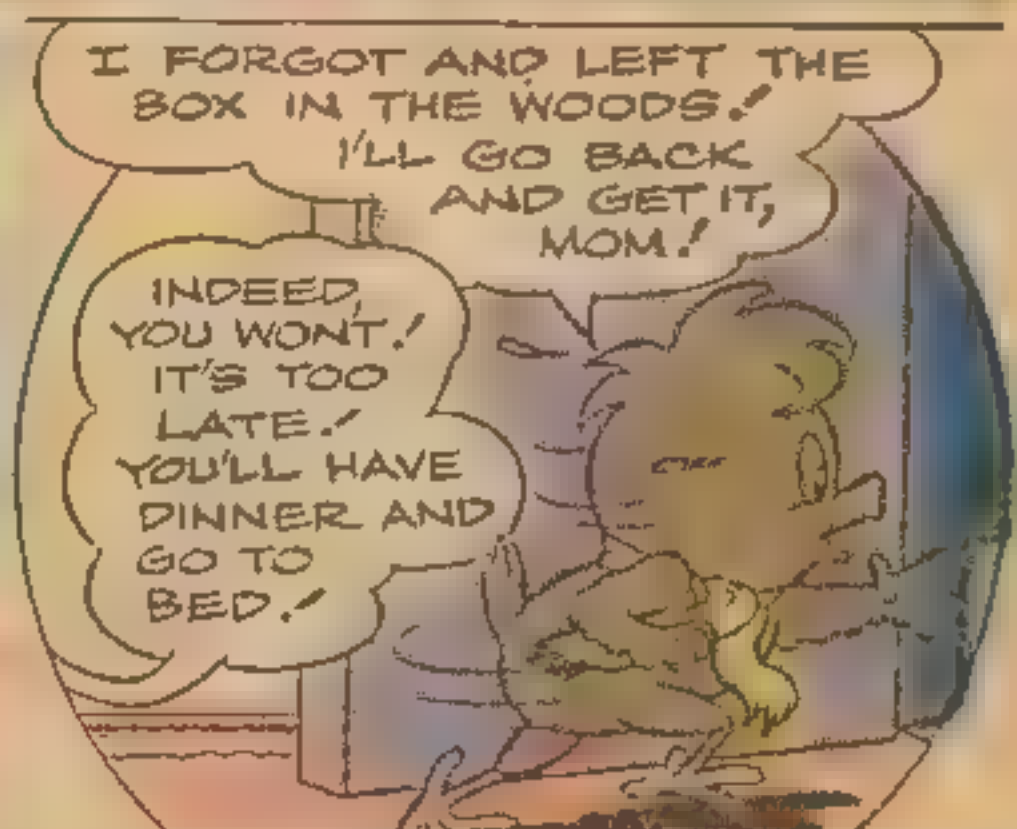
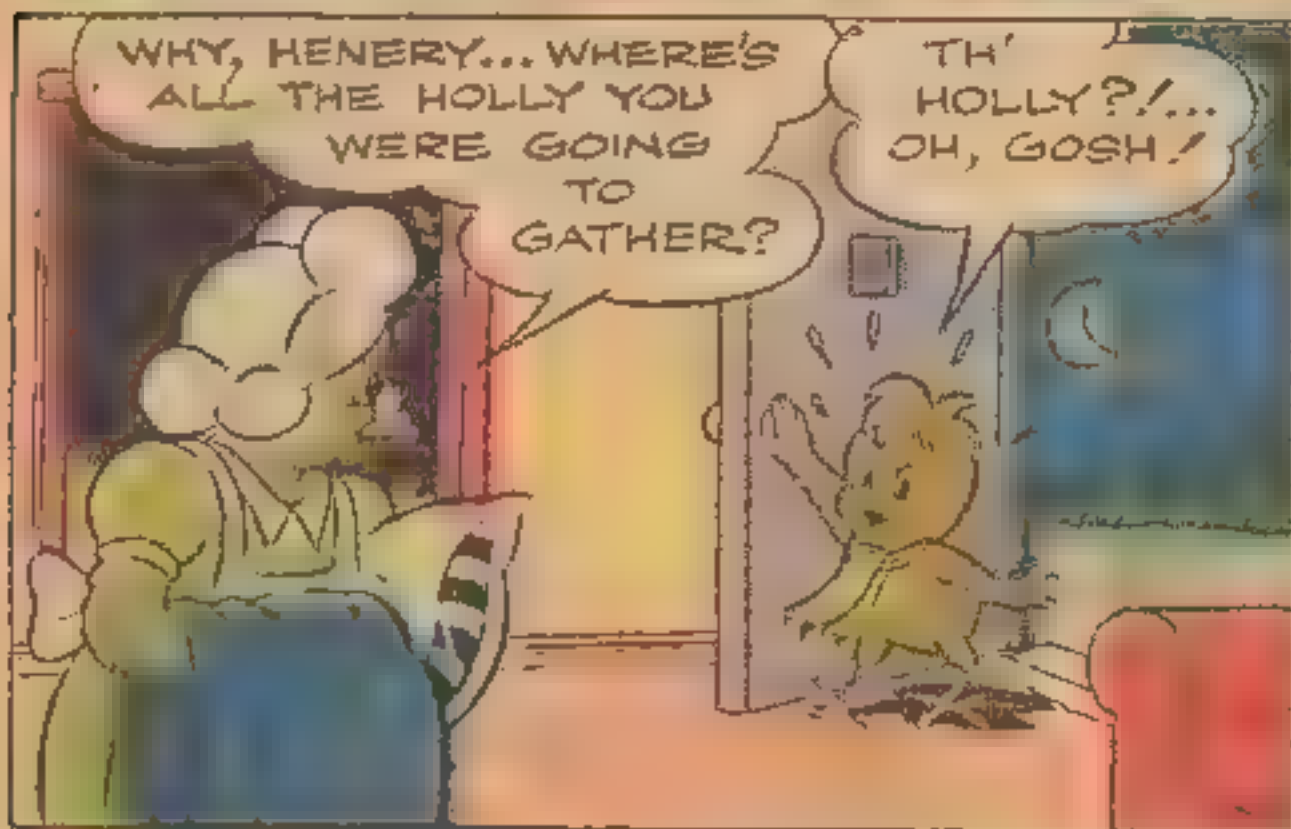
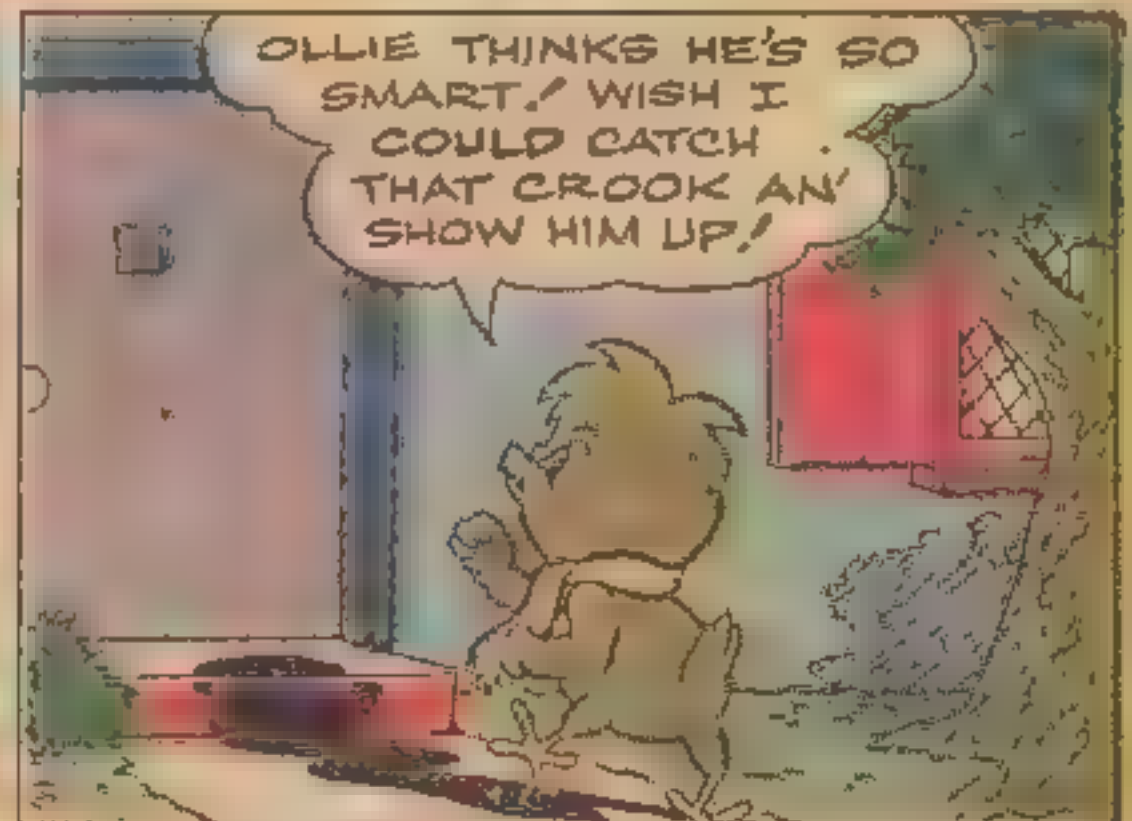
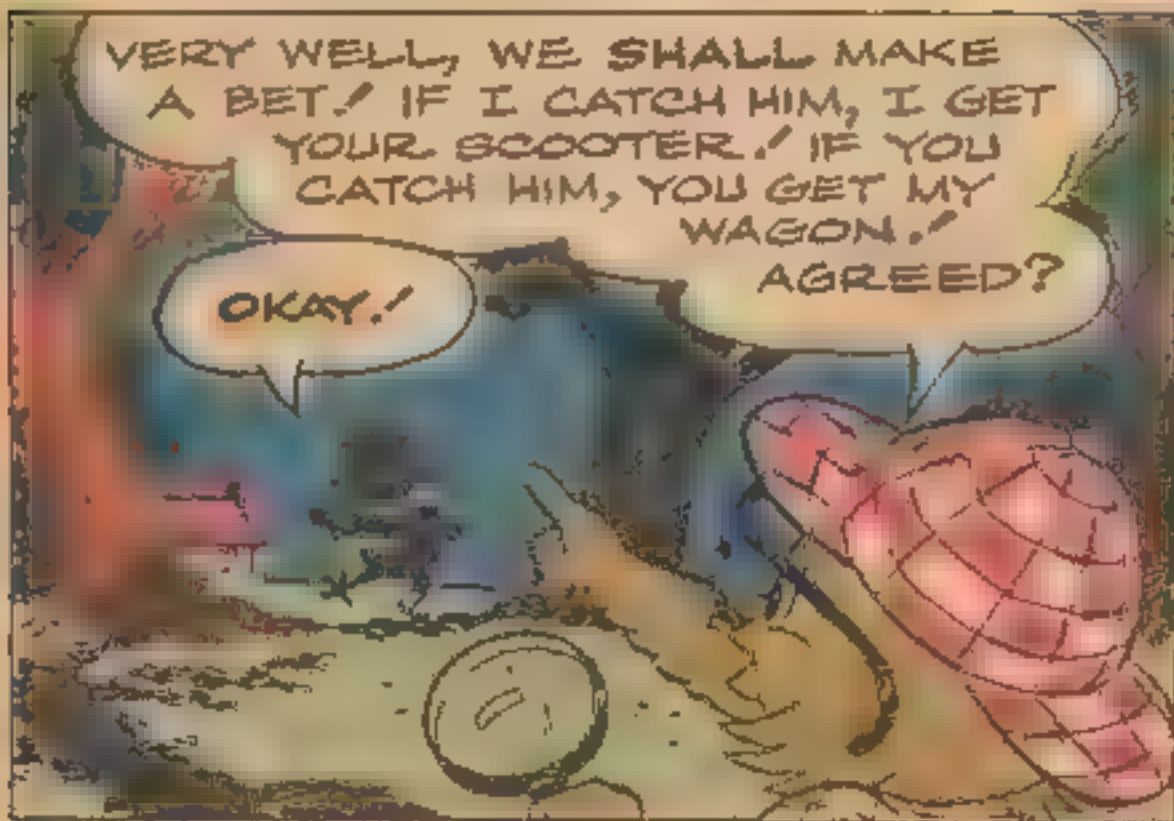
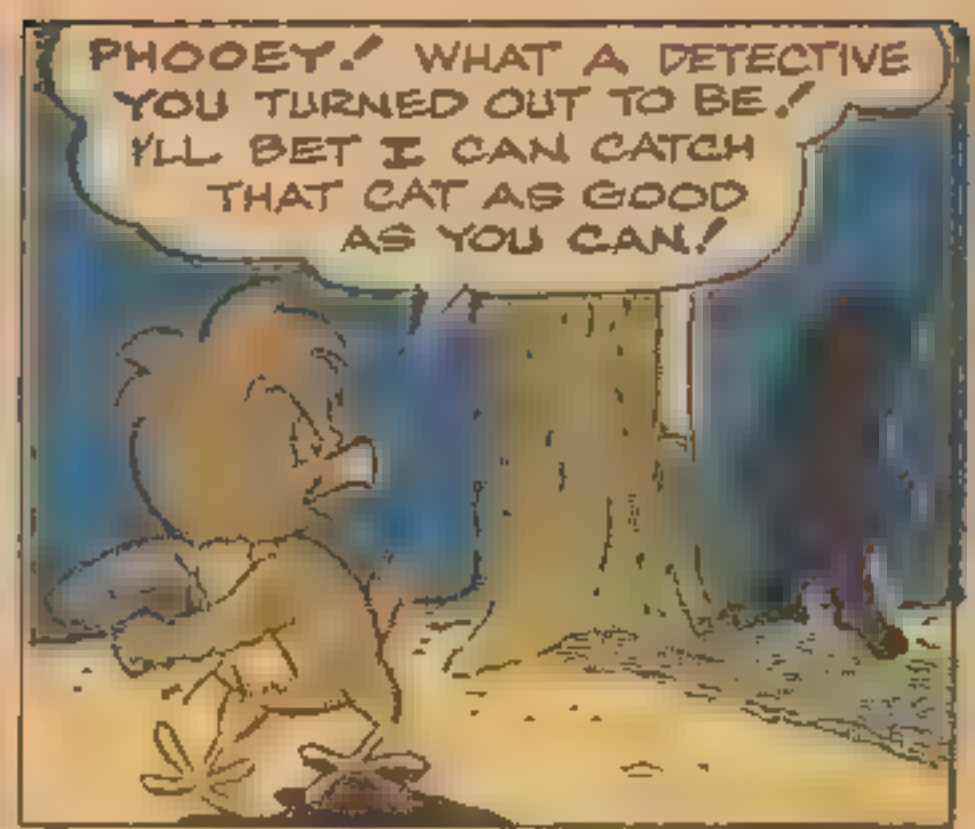
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

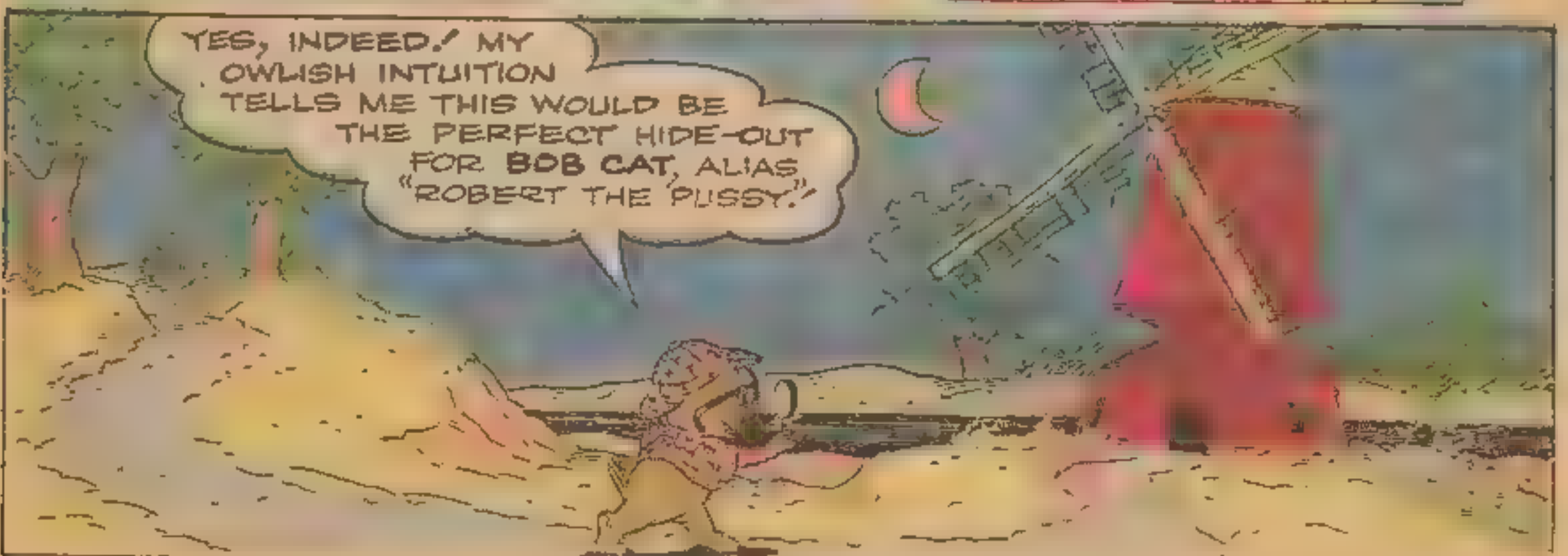
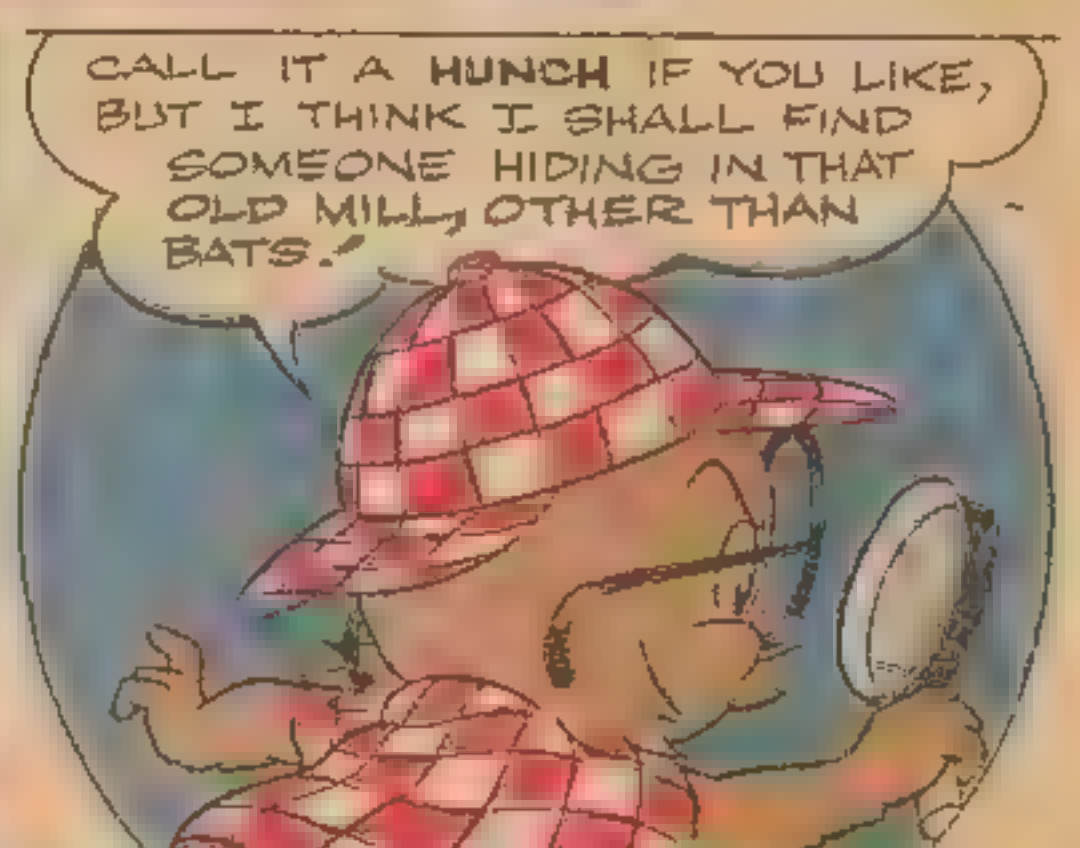
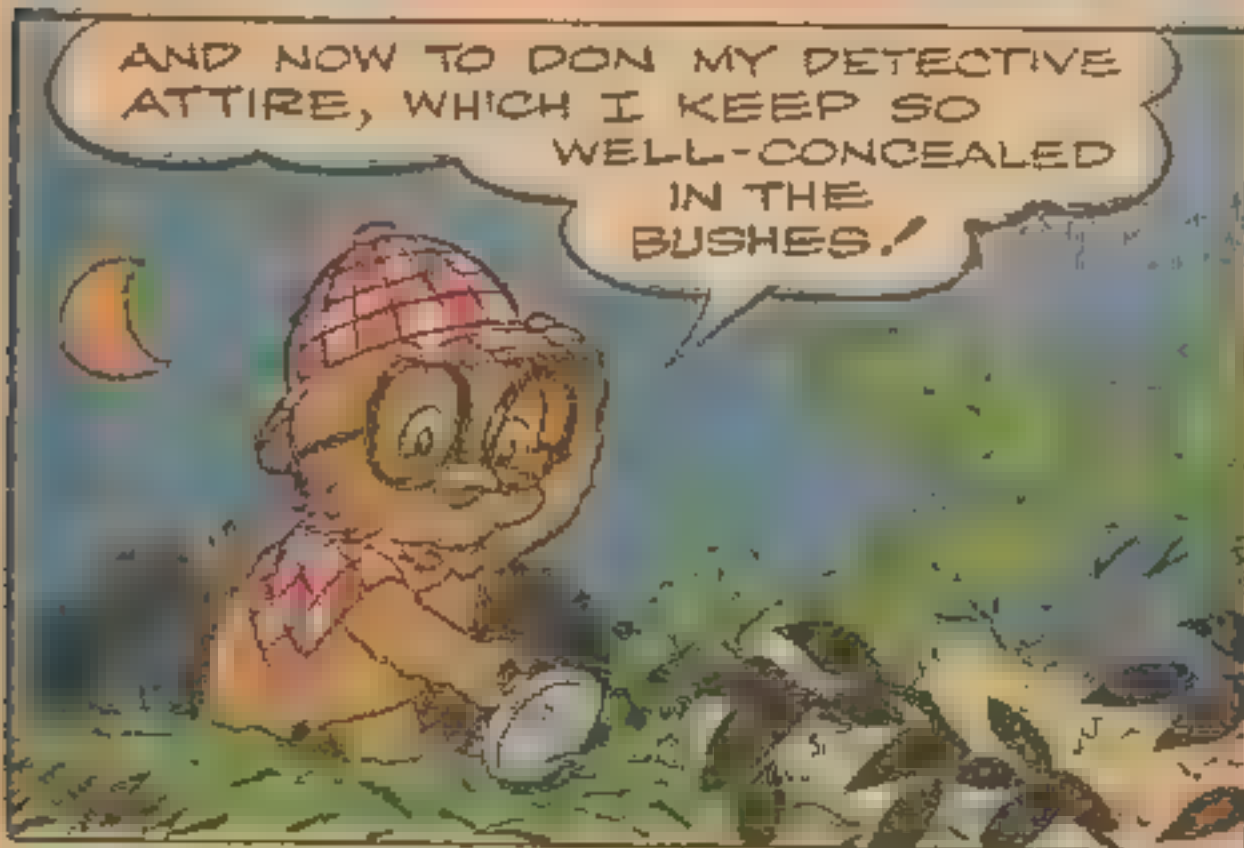
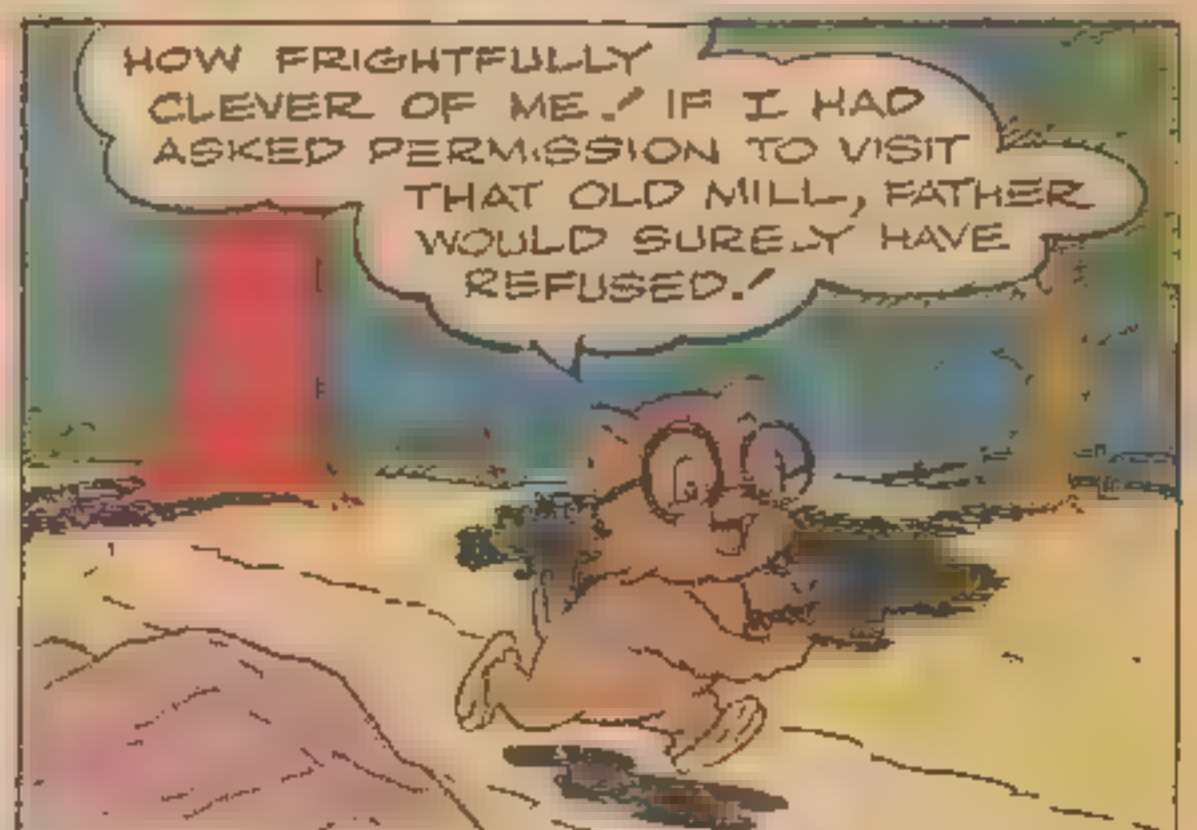
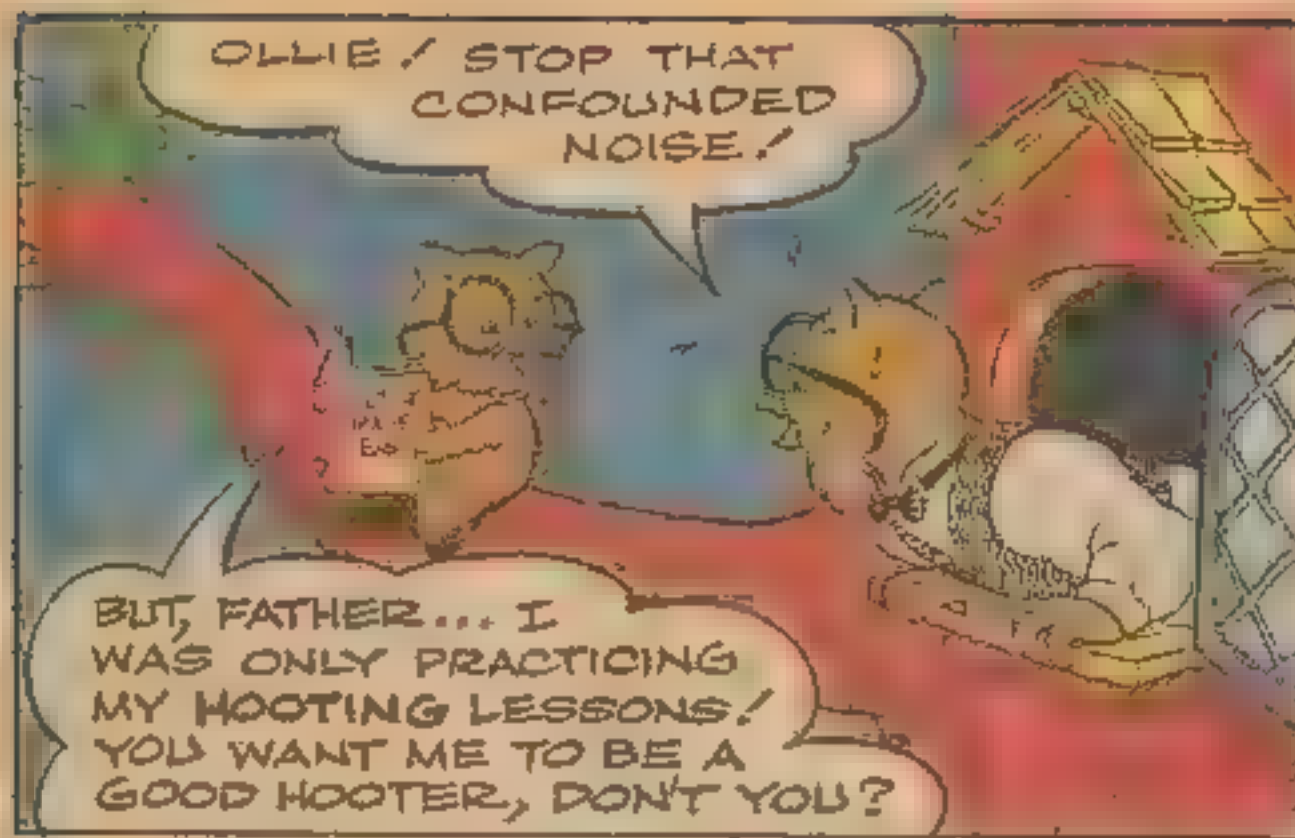
HENERY HAWK

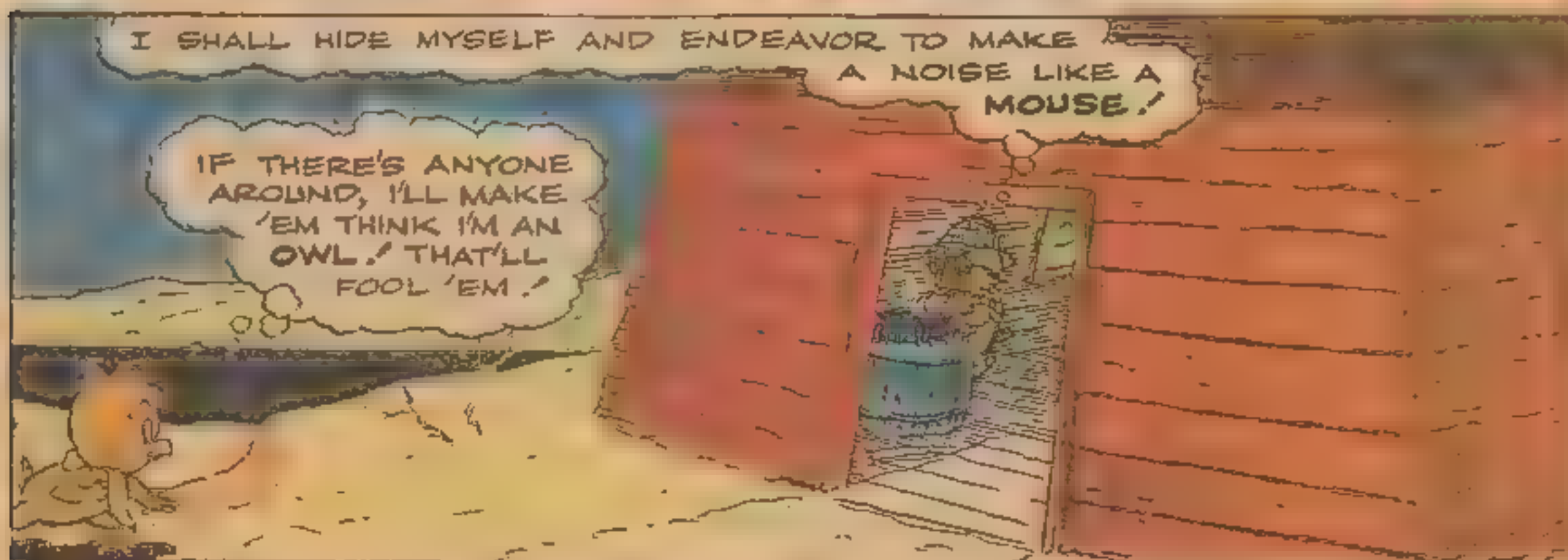
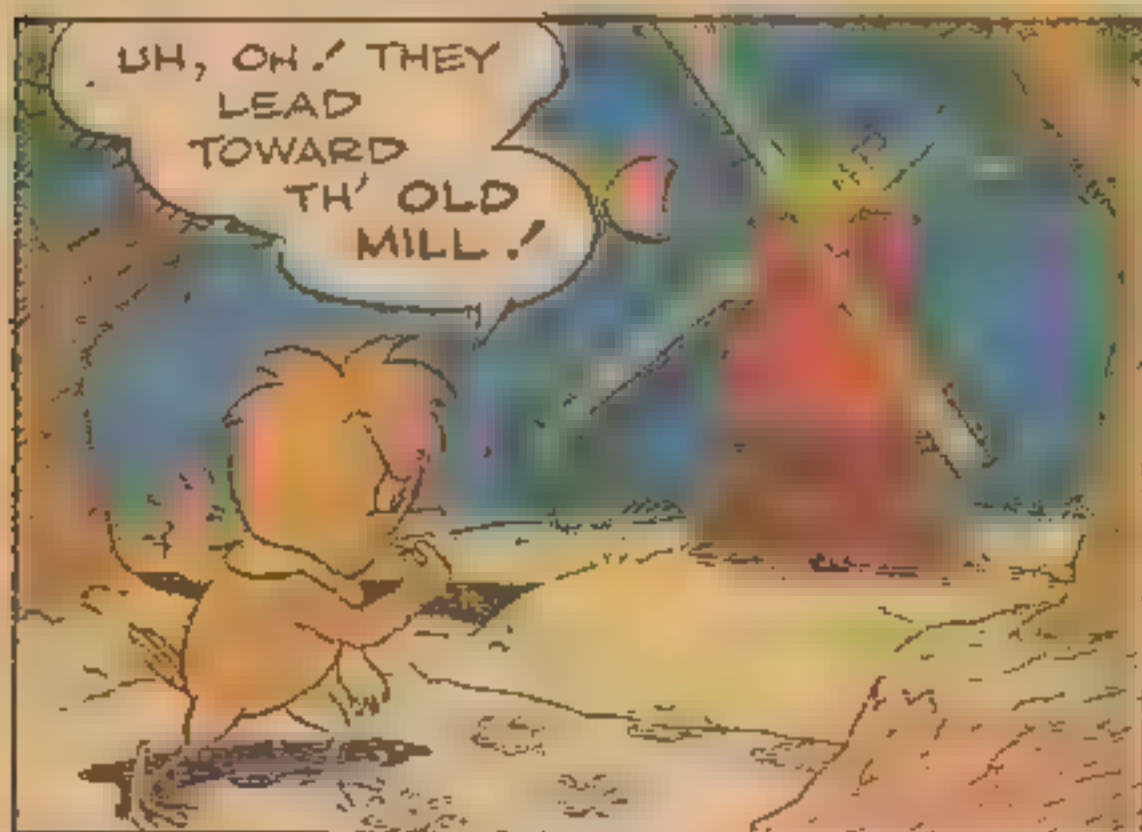
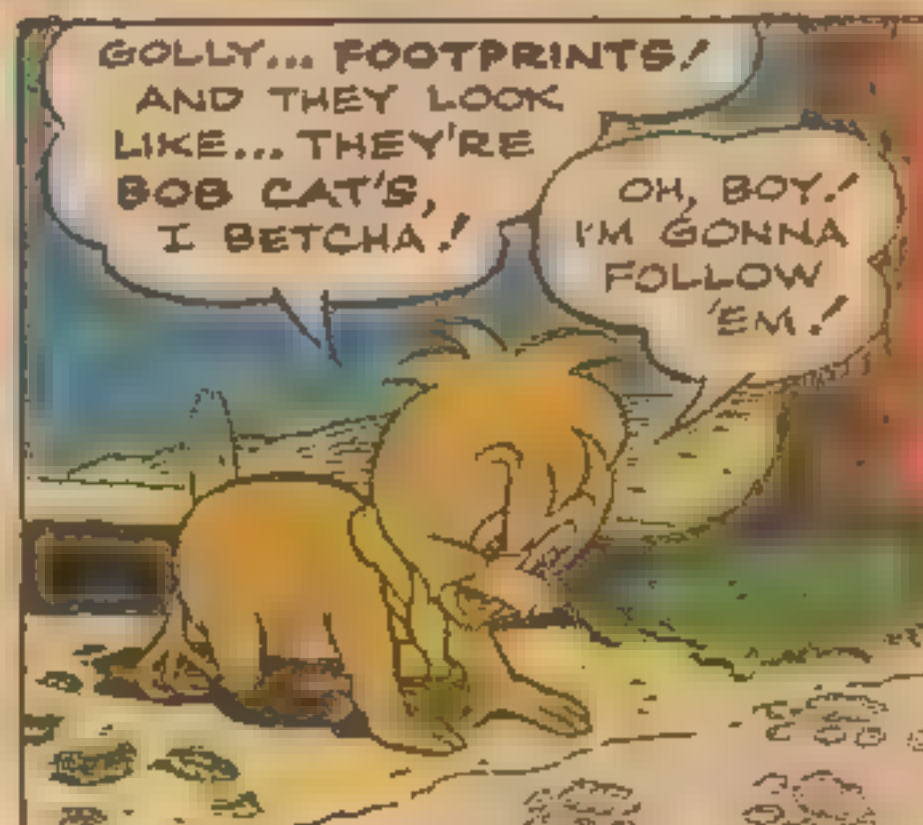
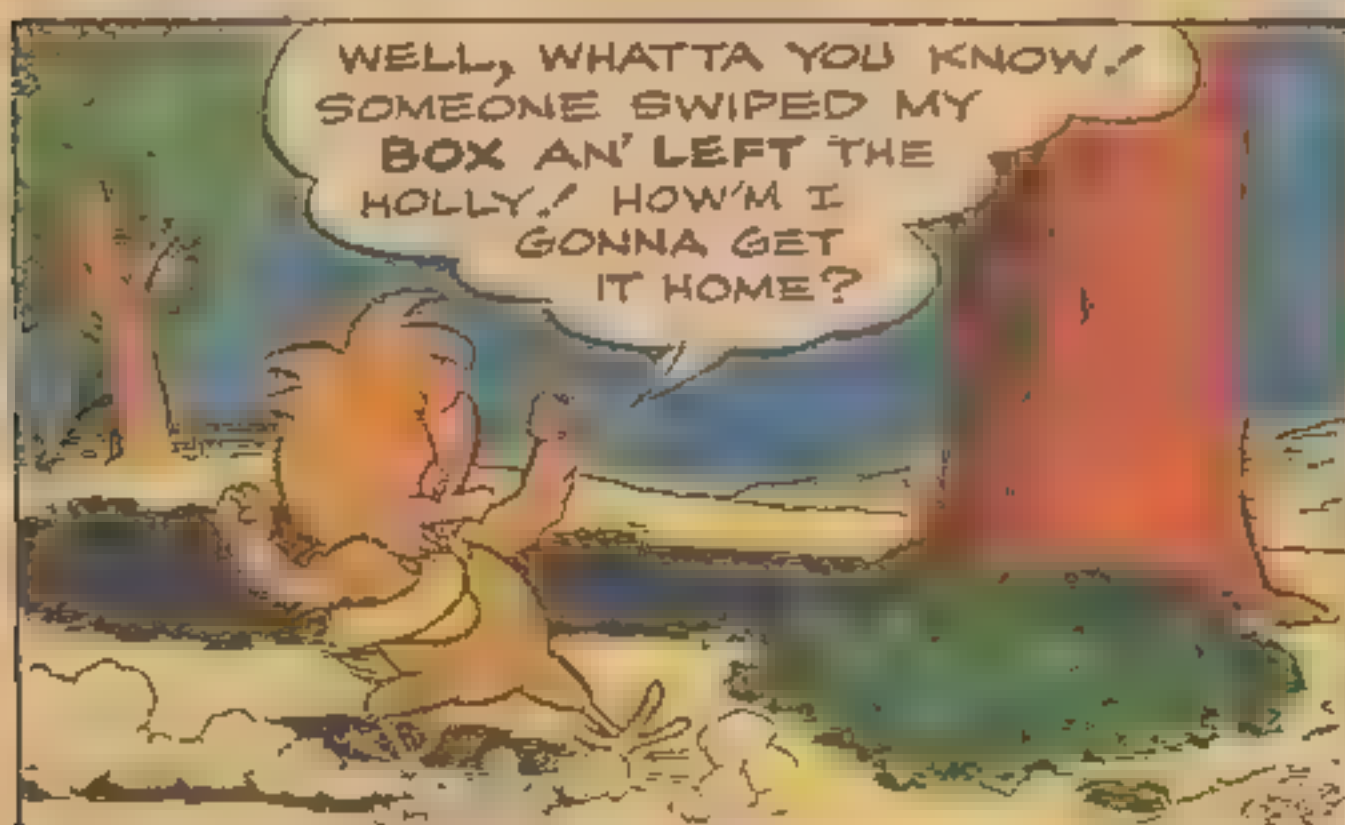
I'LL CLEAN UP THIS
CHRISTMAS... SELLIN'
WILD HOLLY AND
MISTLETOE!

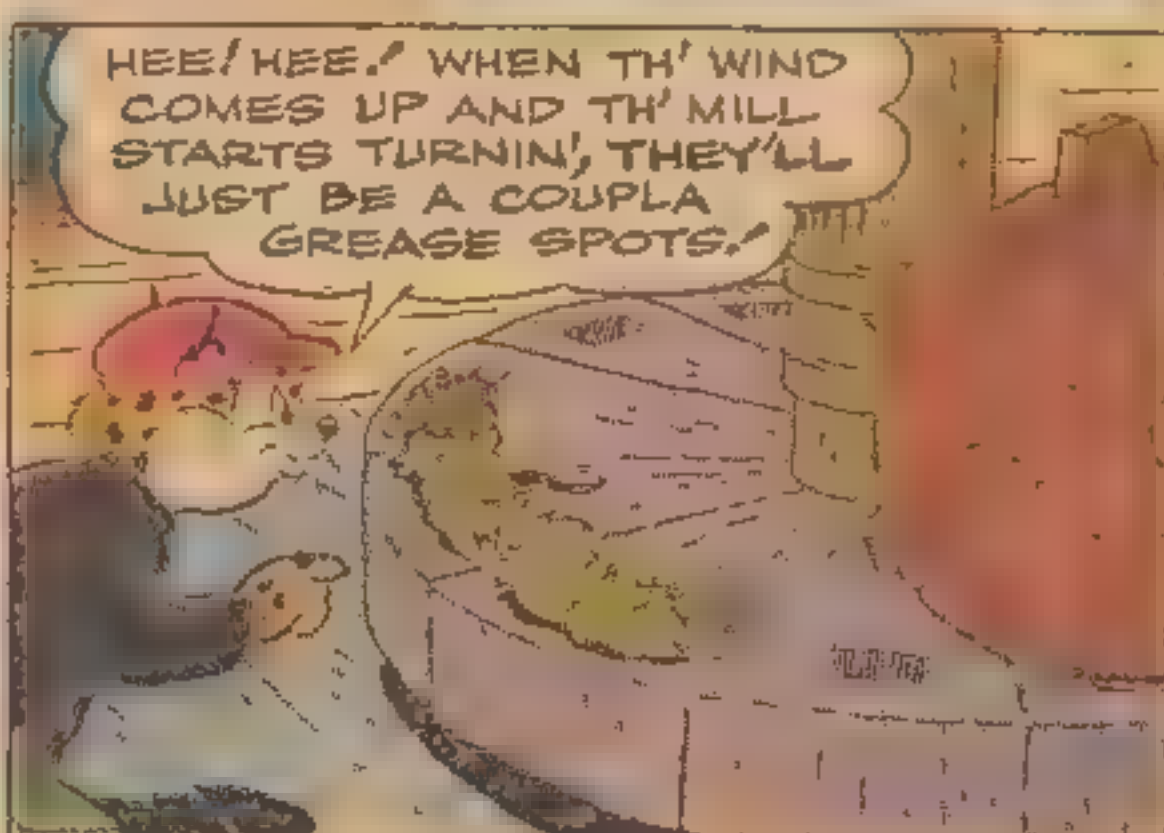
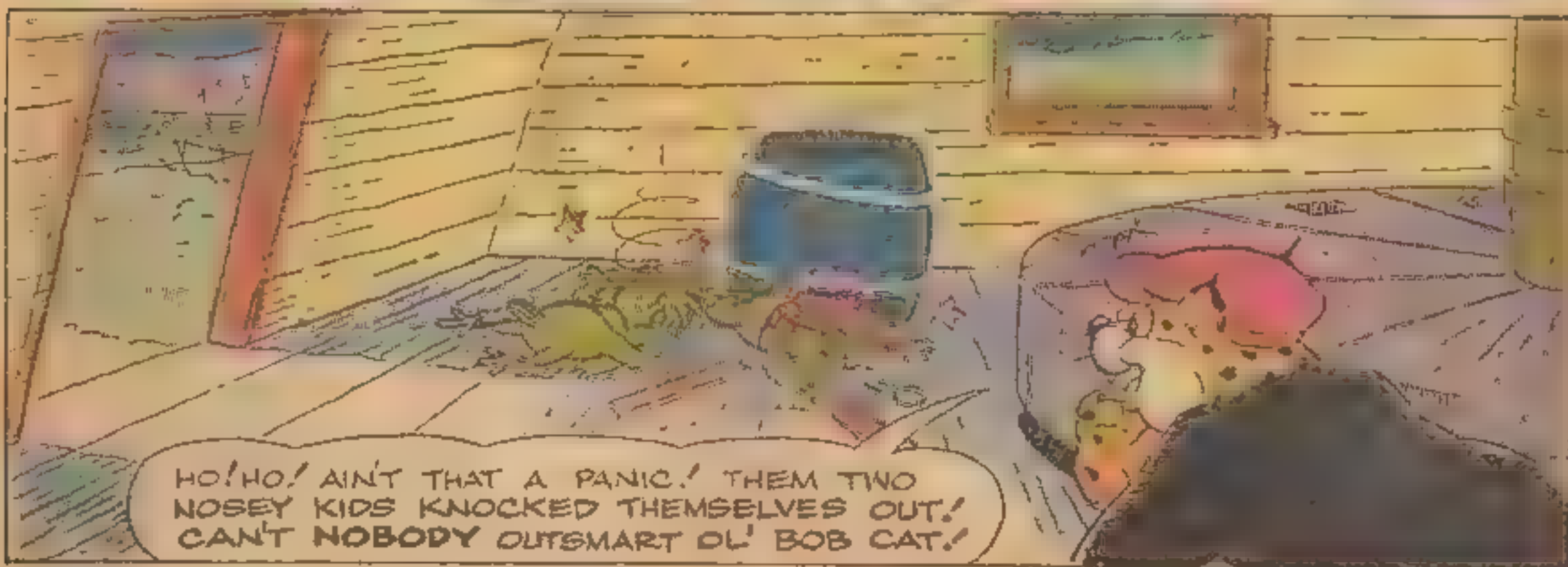
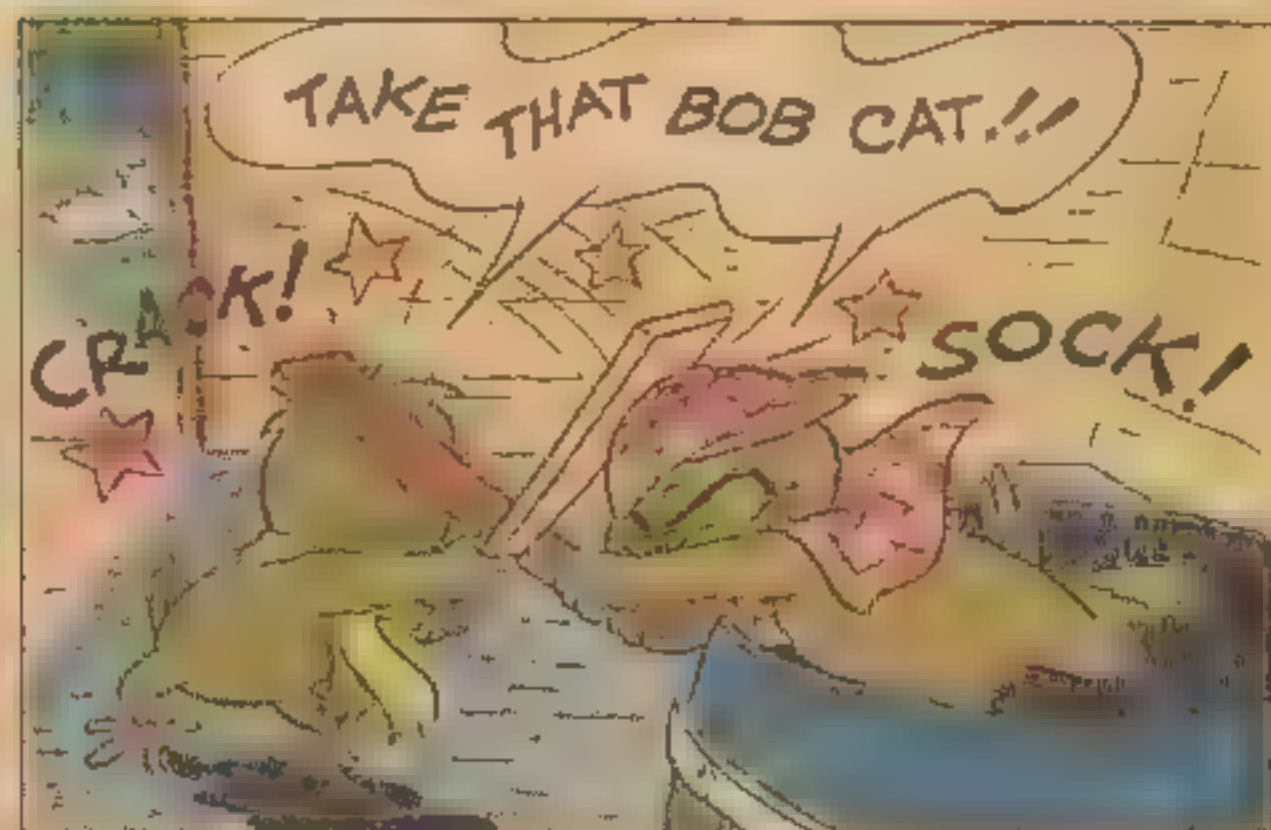
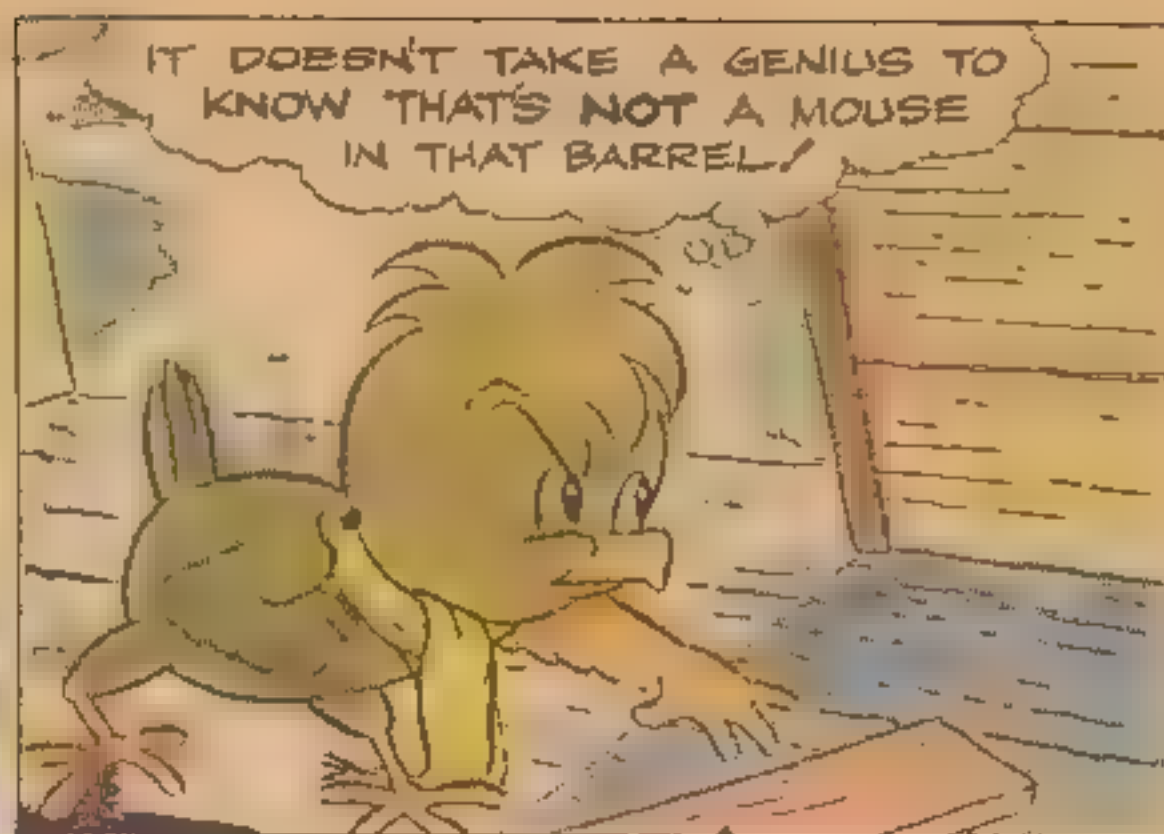
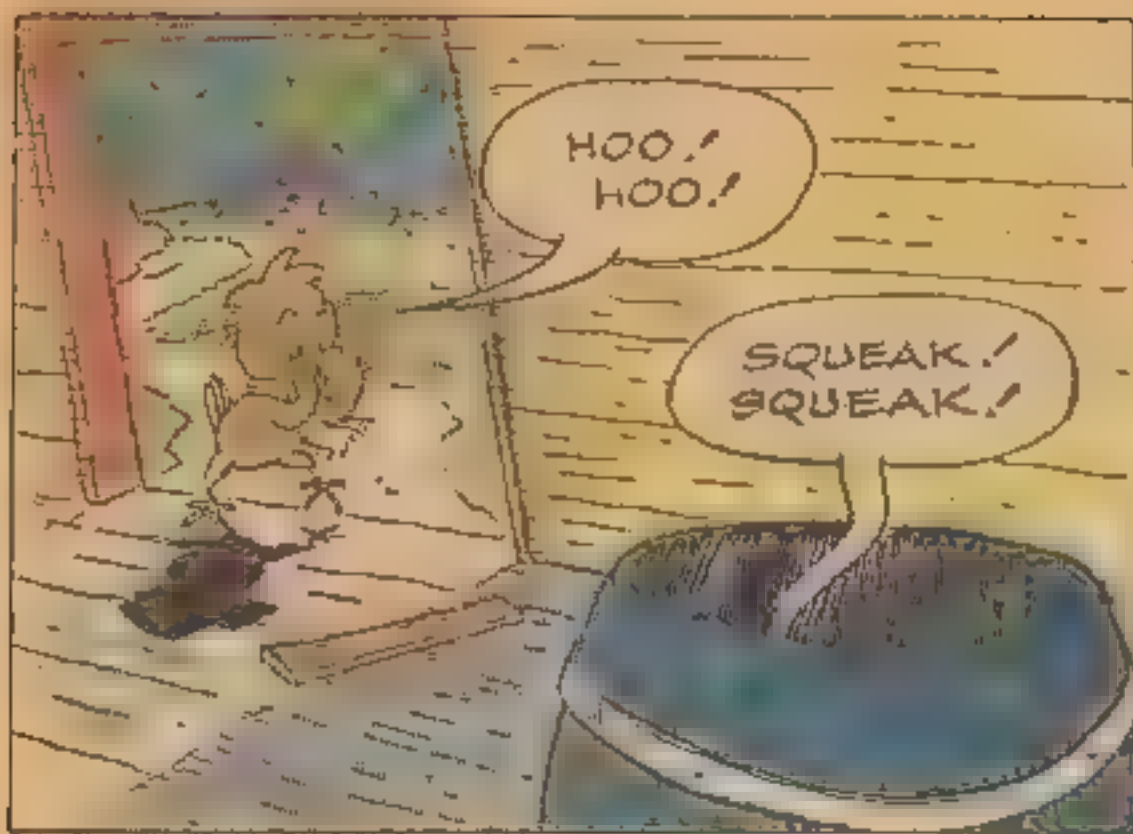


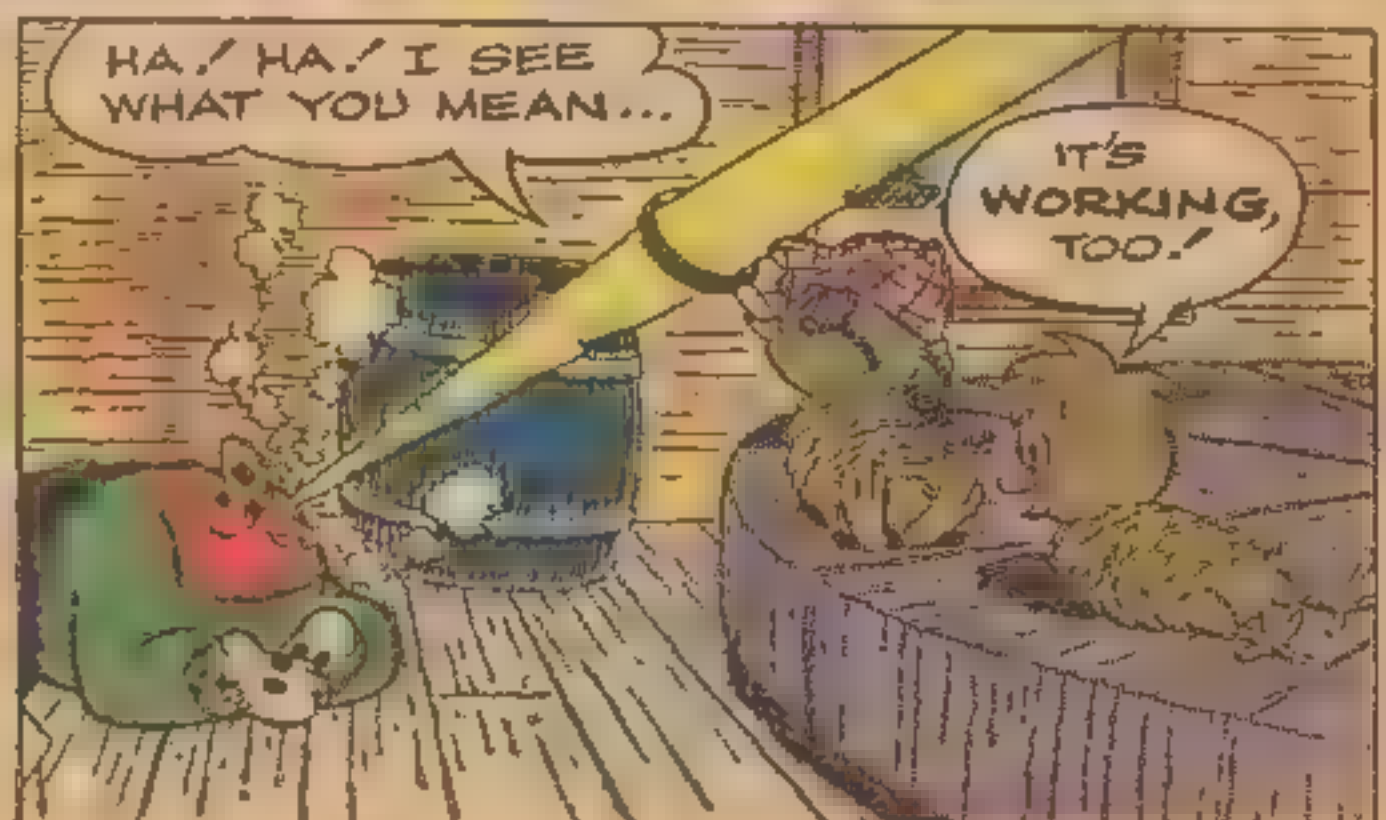
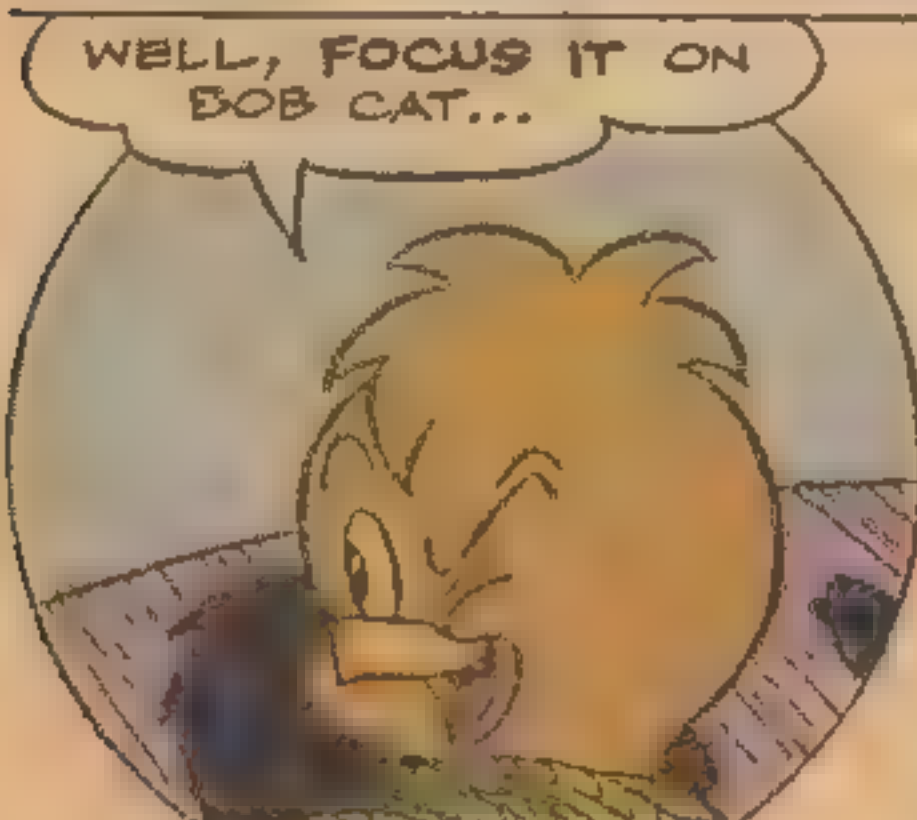
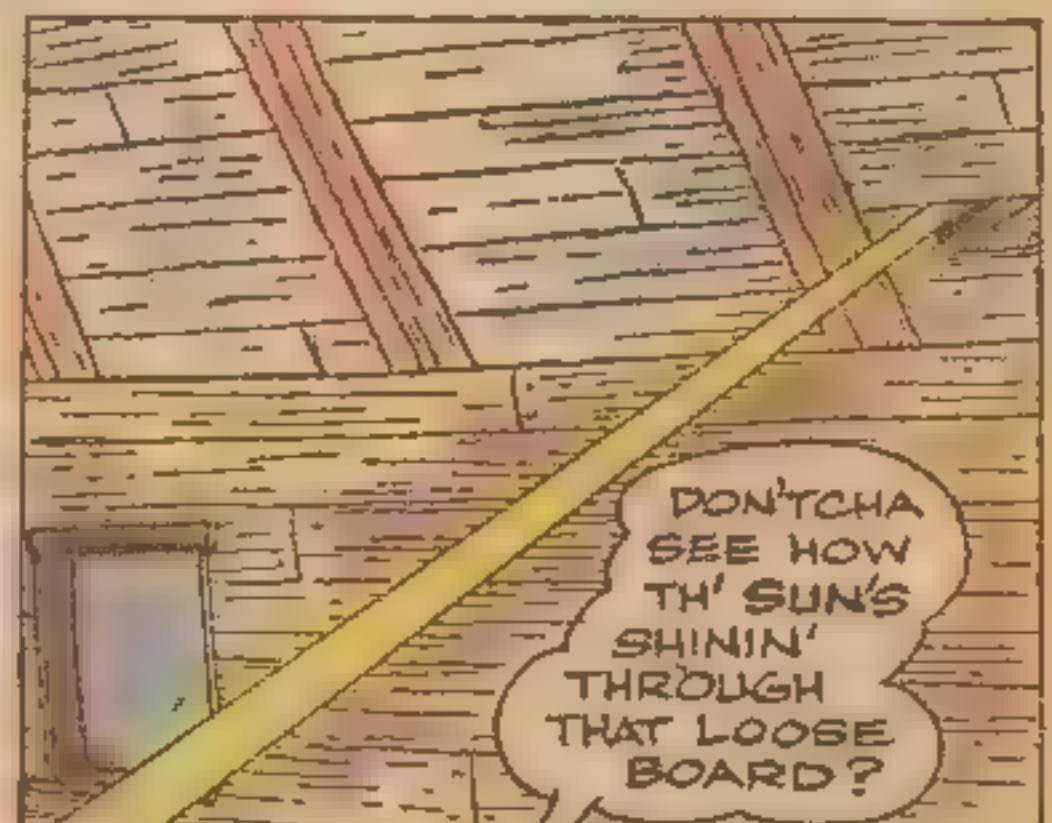
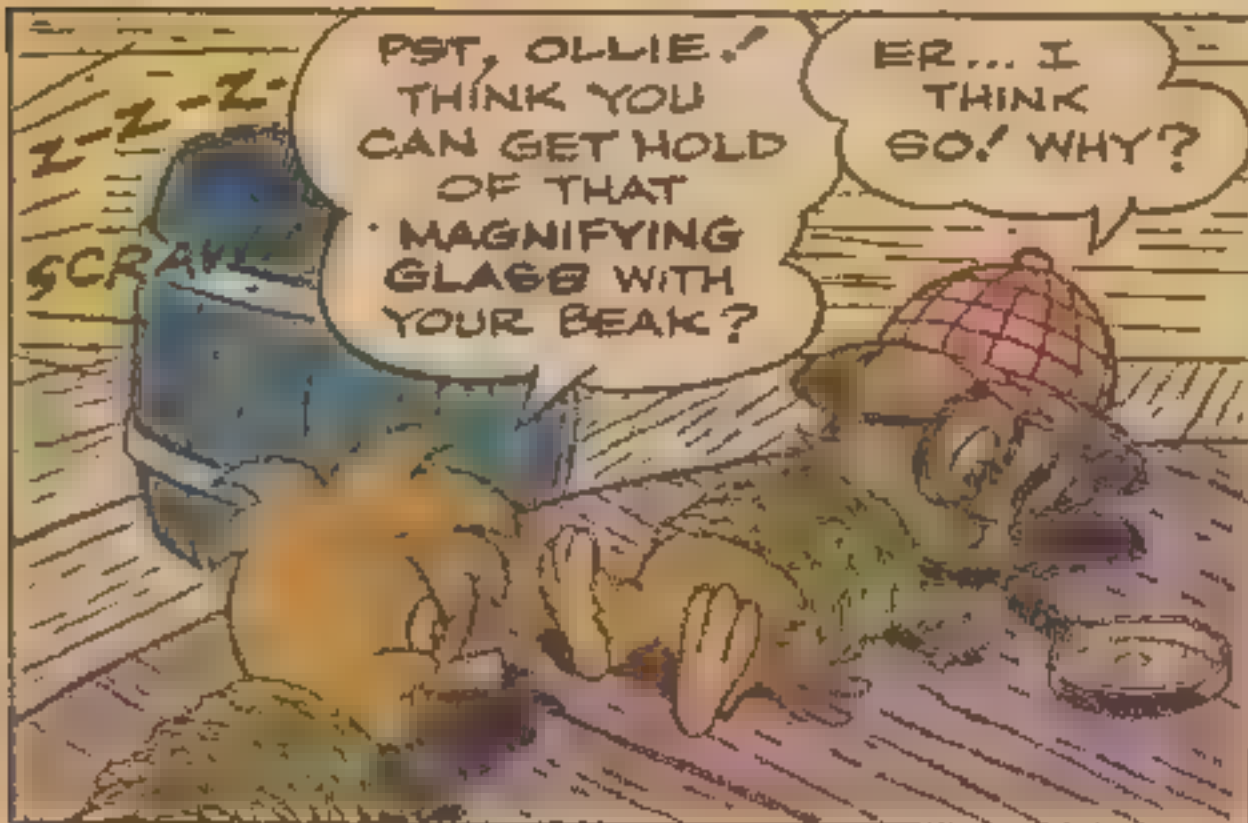
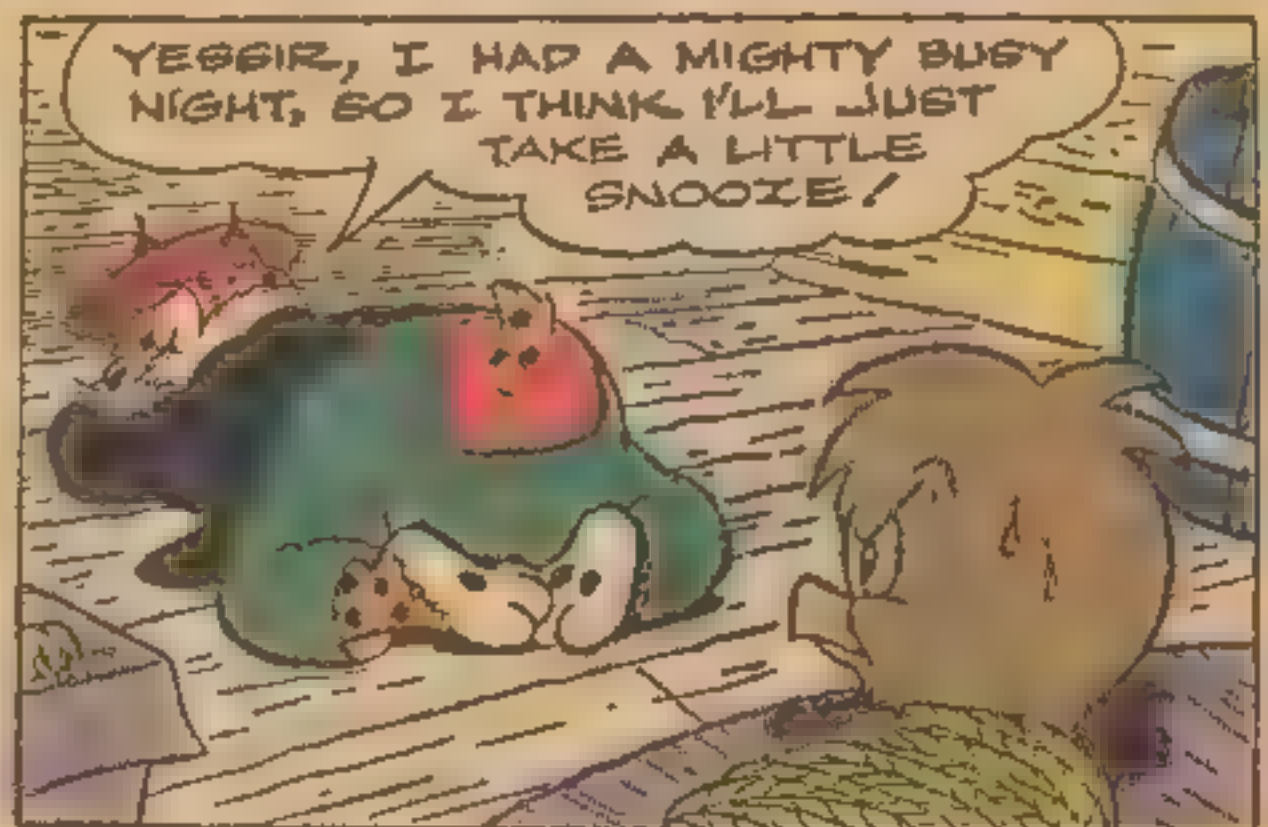
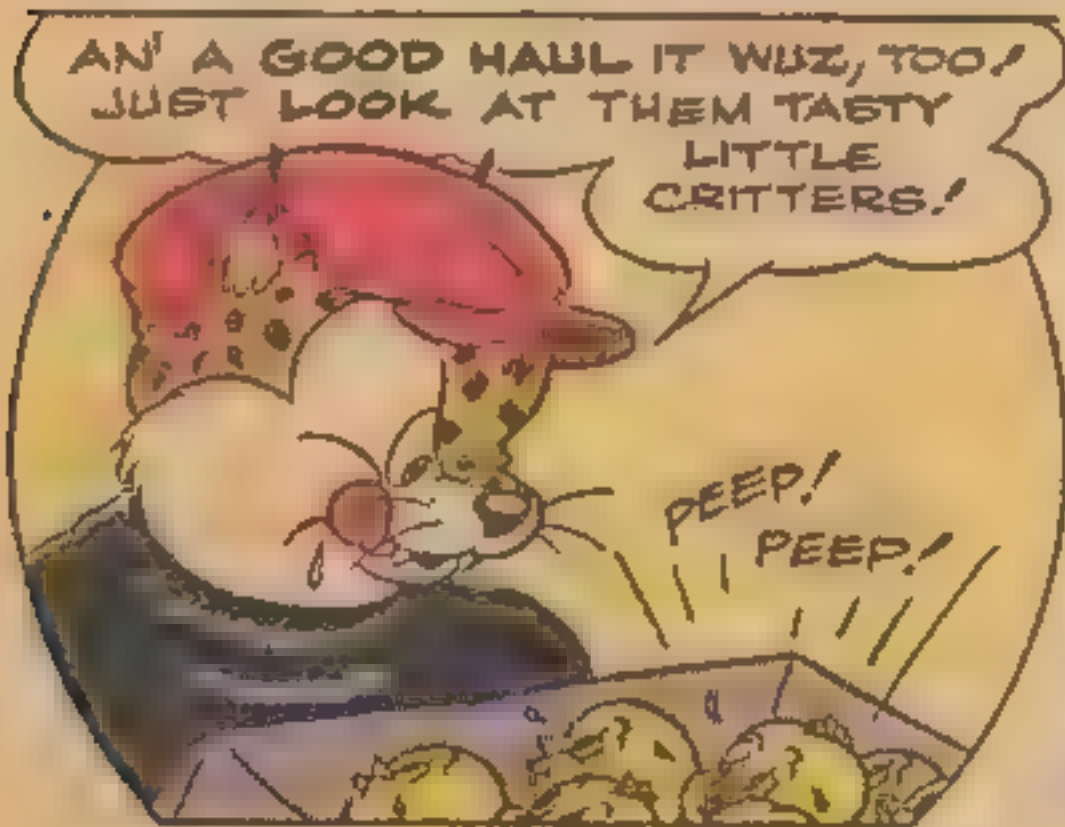
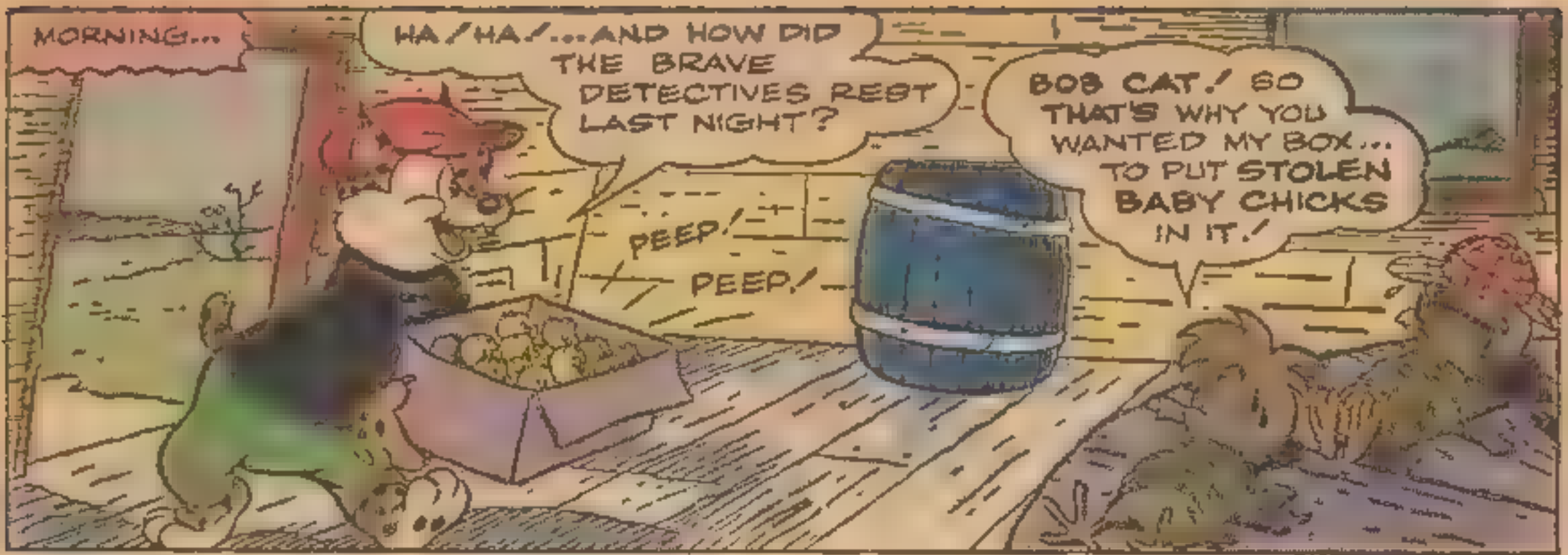


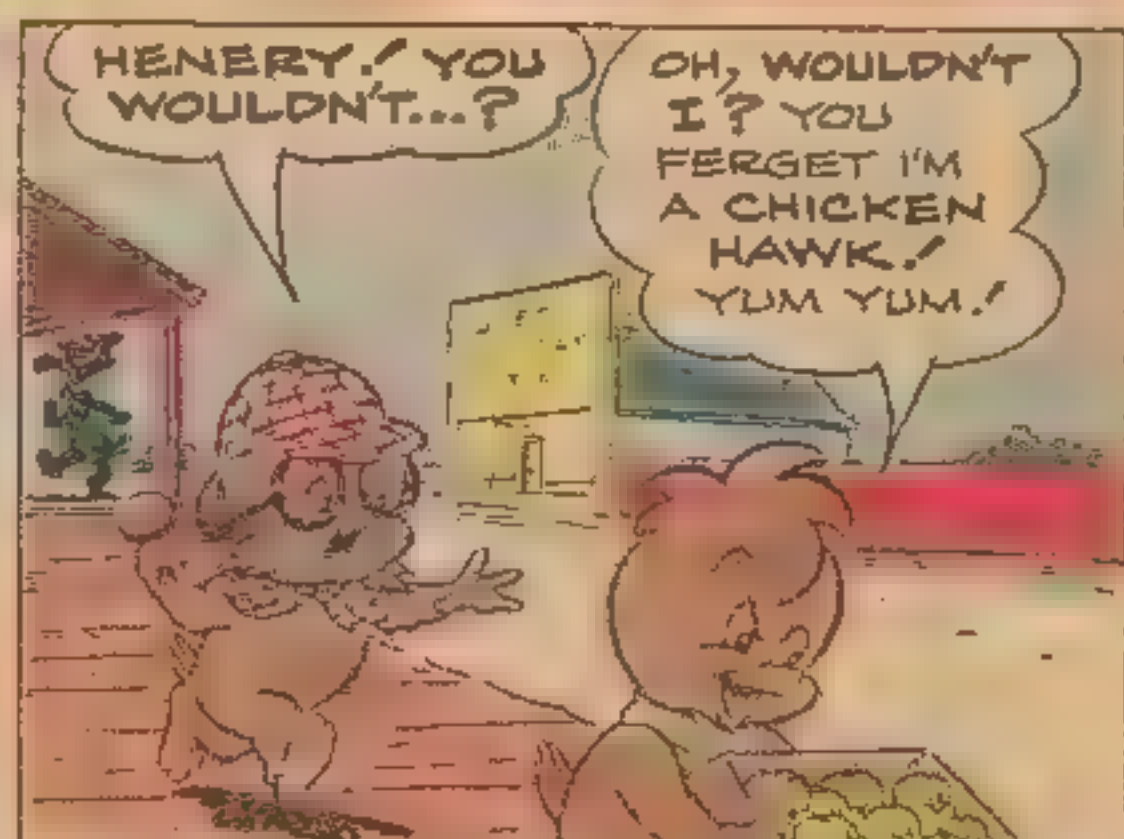
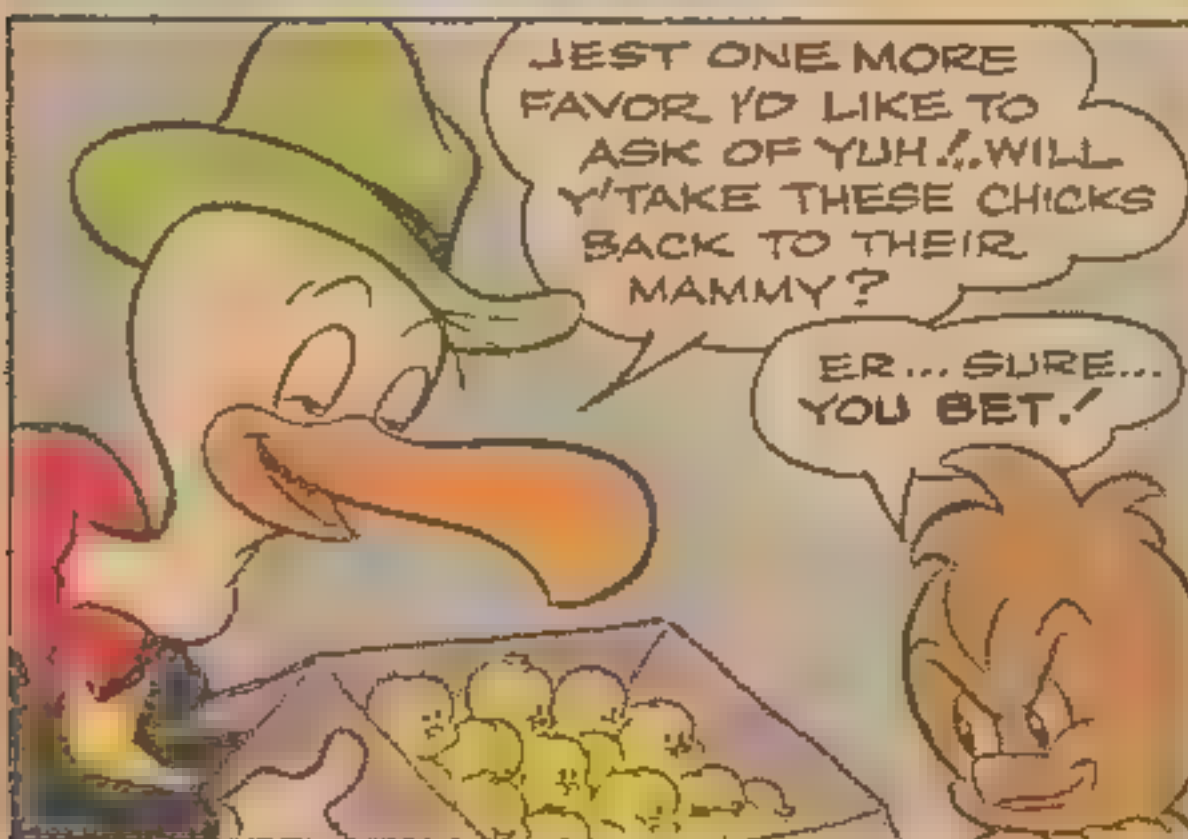
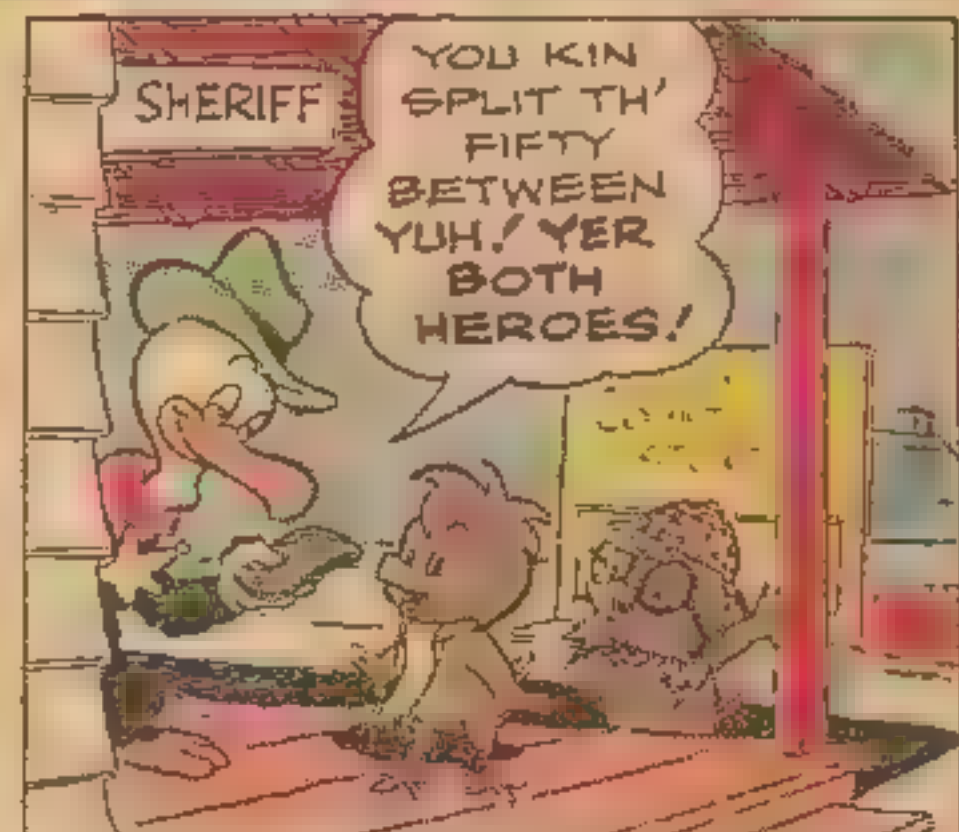
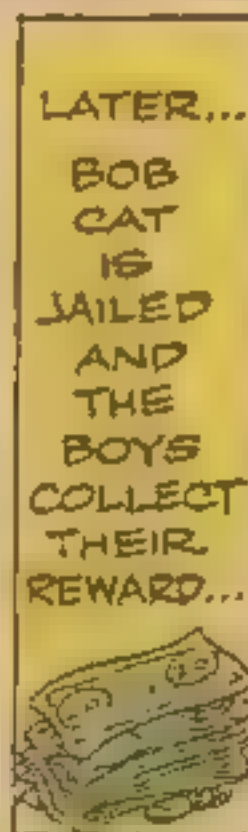
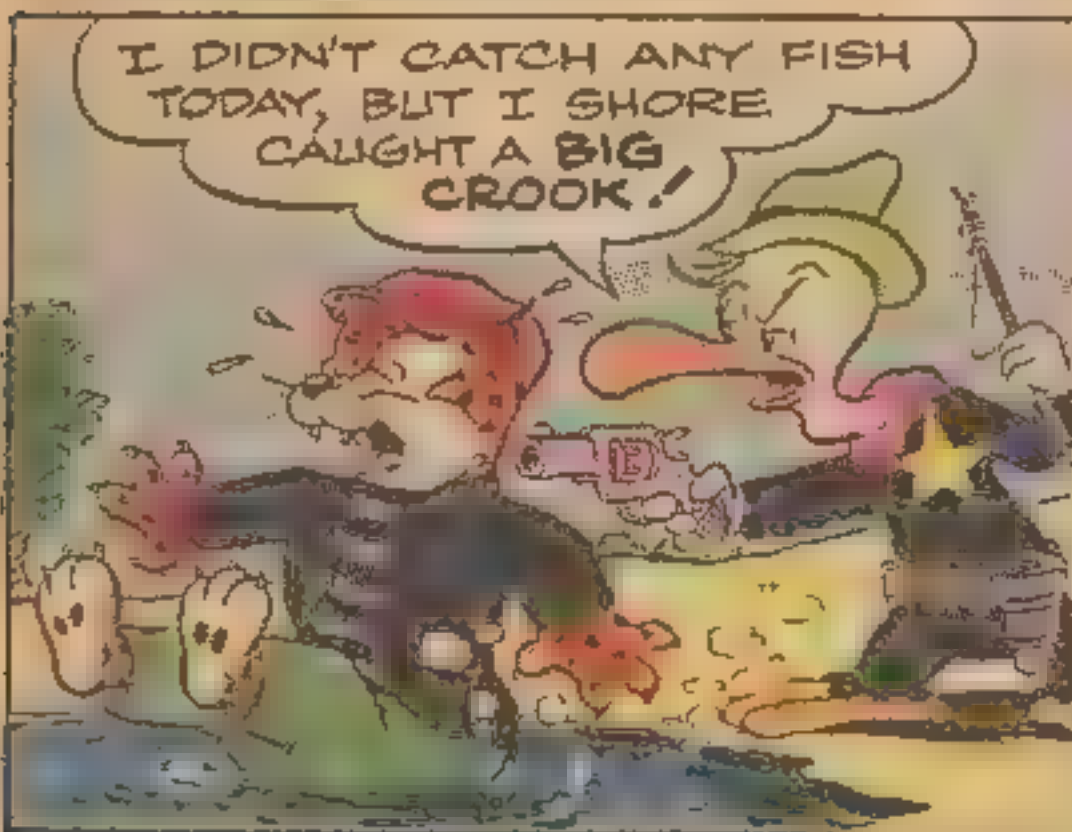
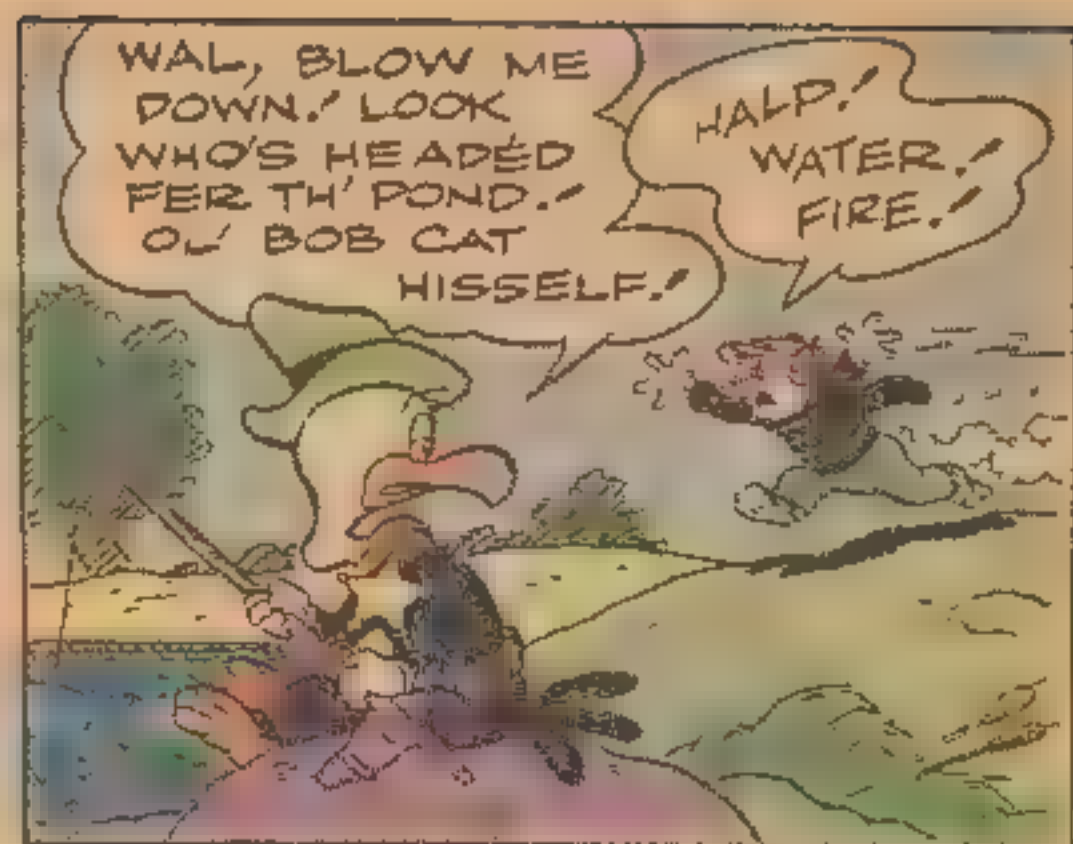


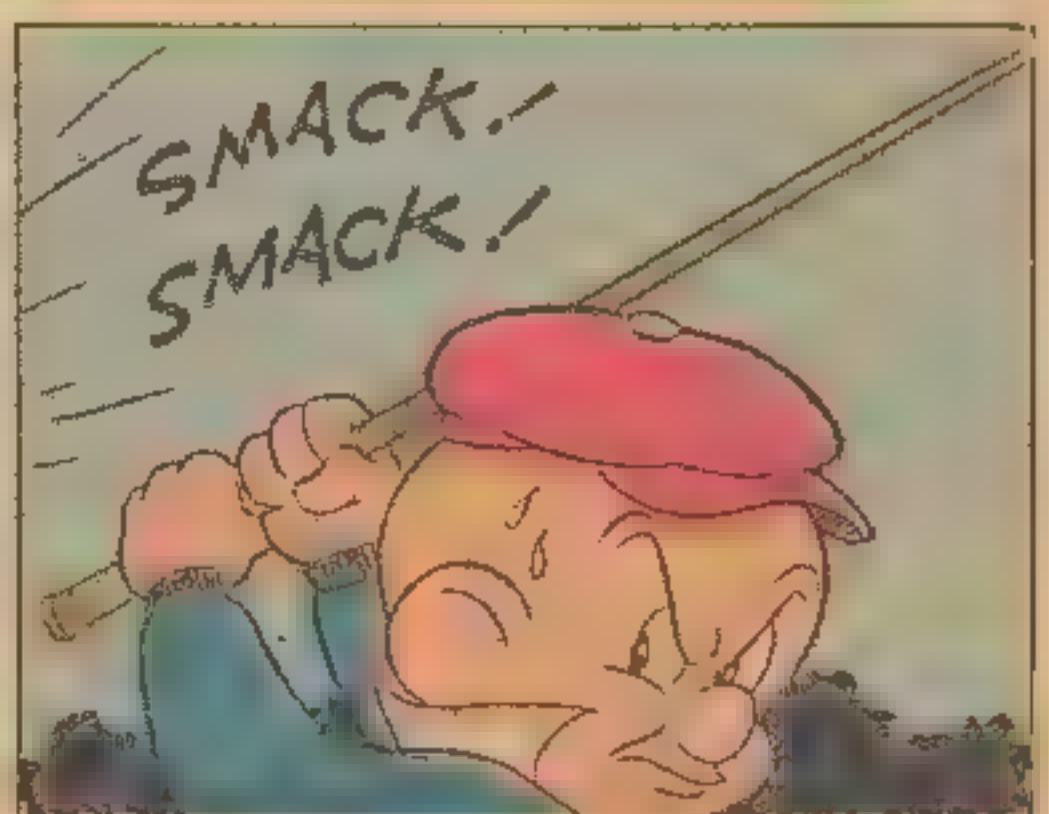
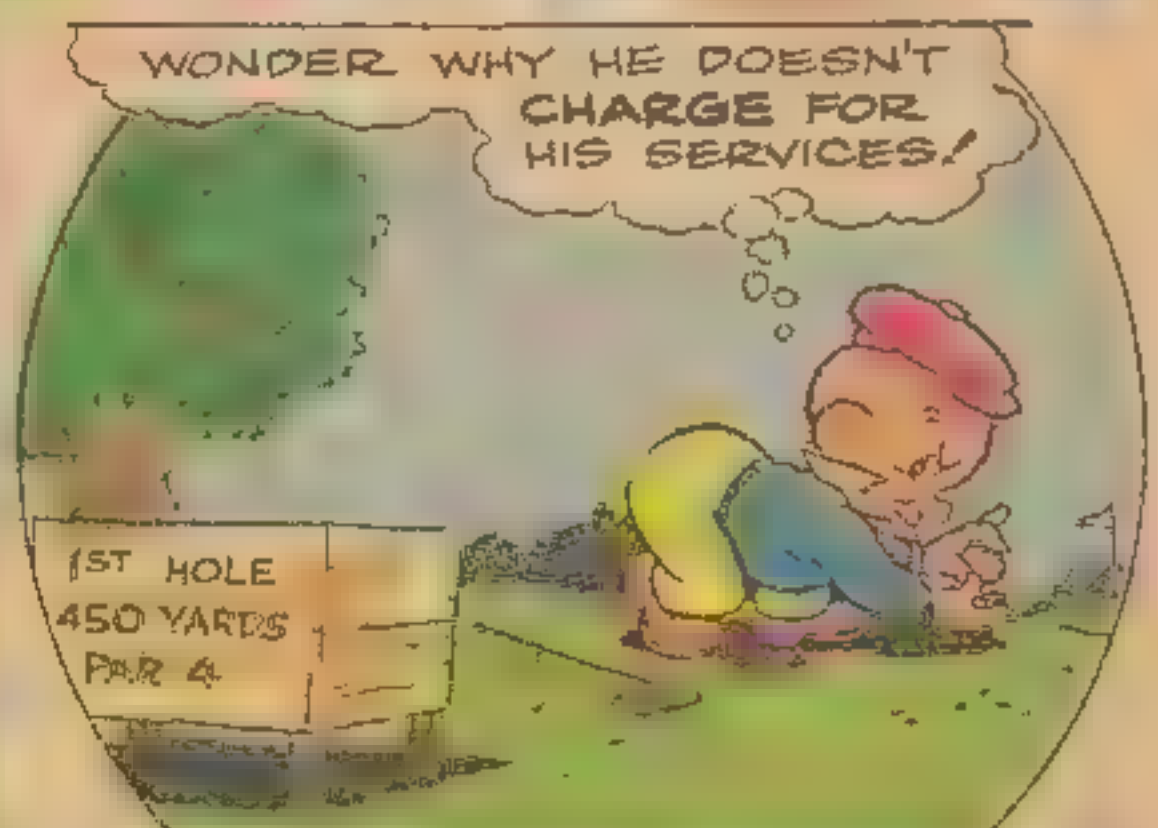
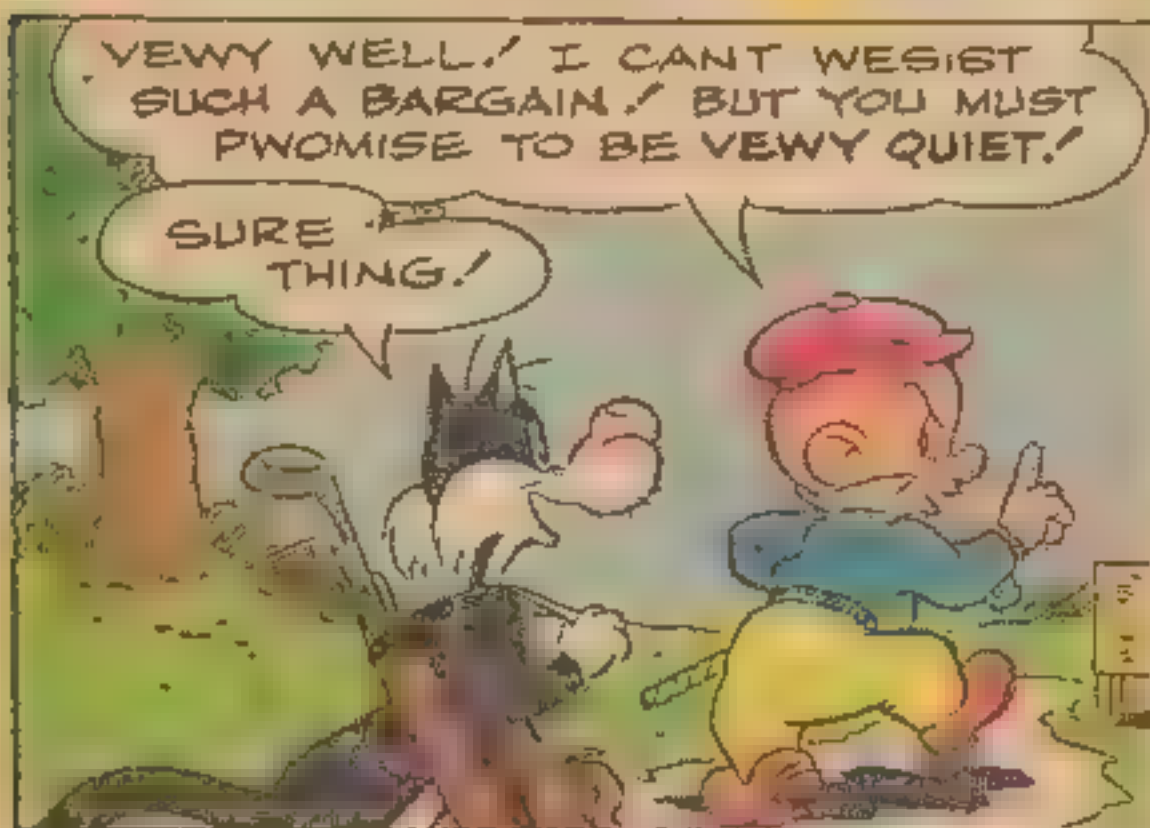
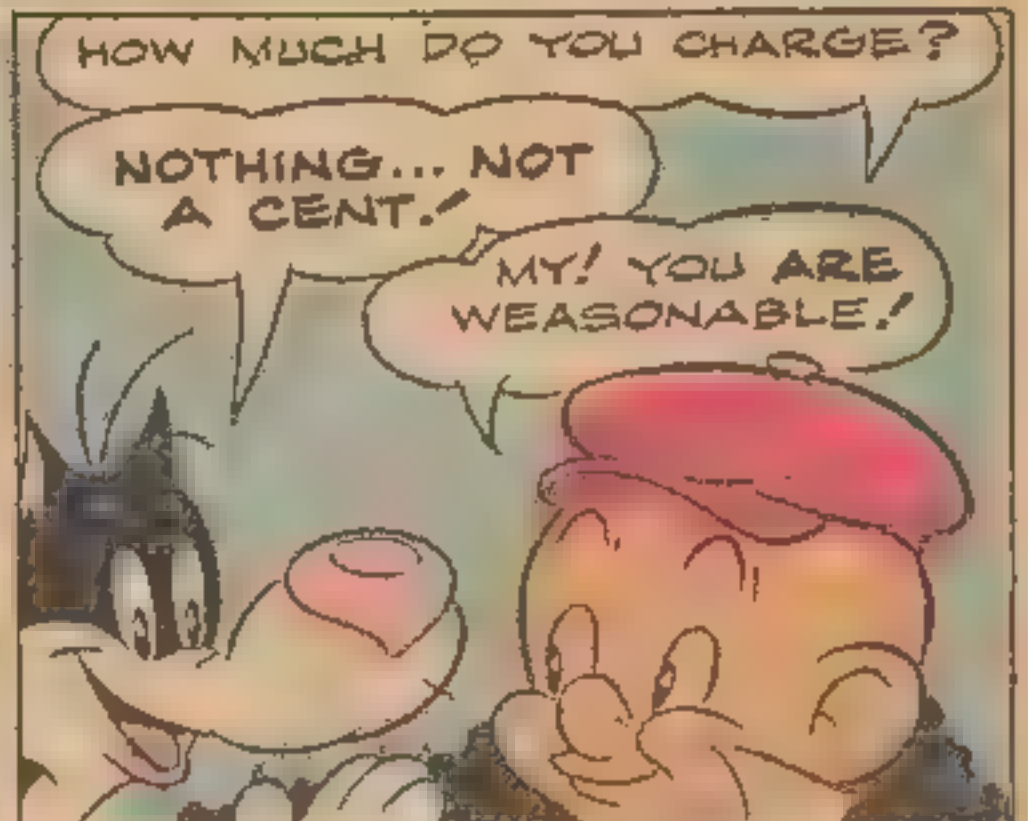
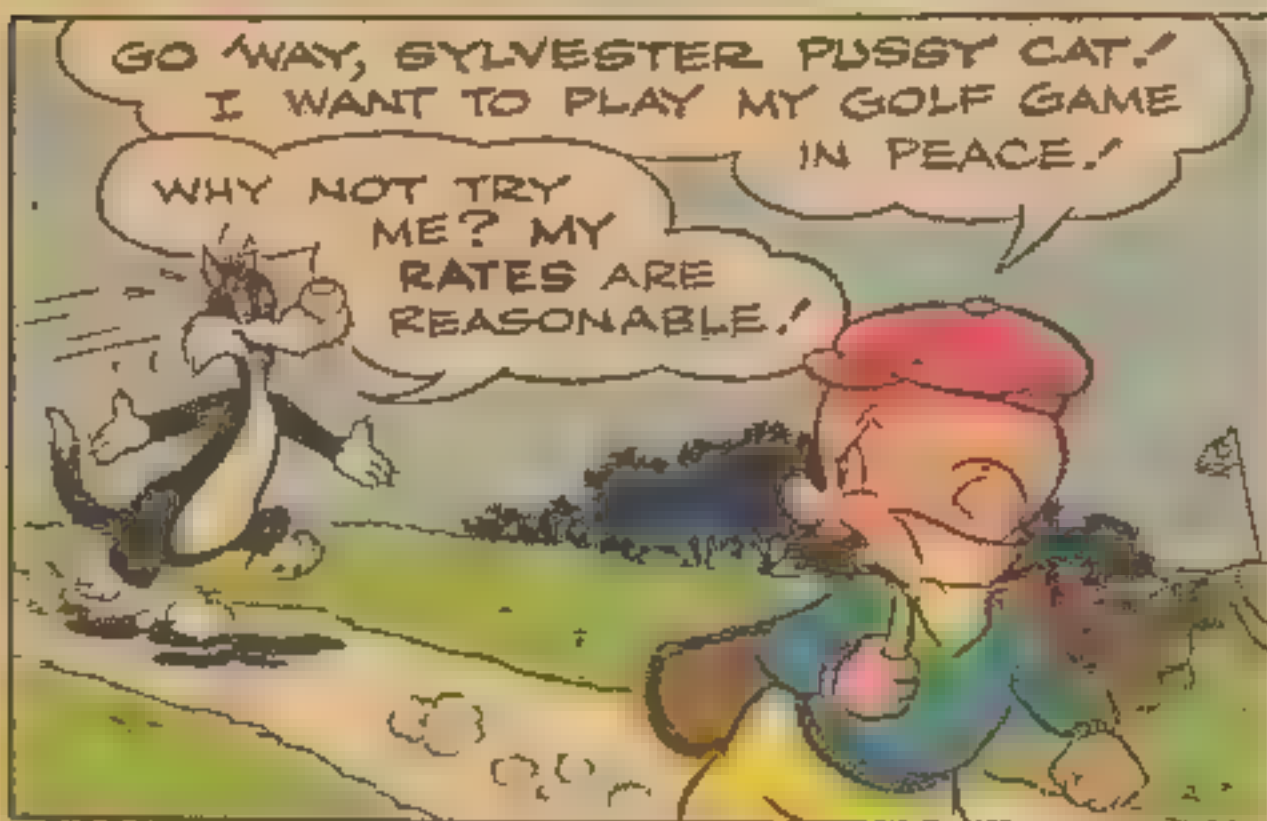
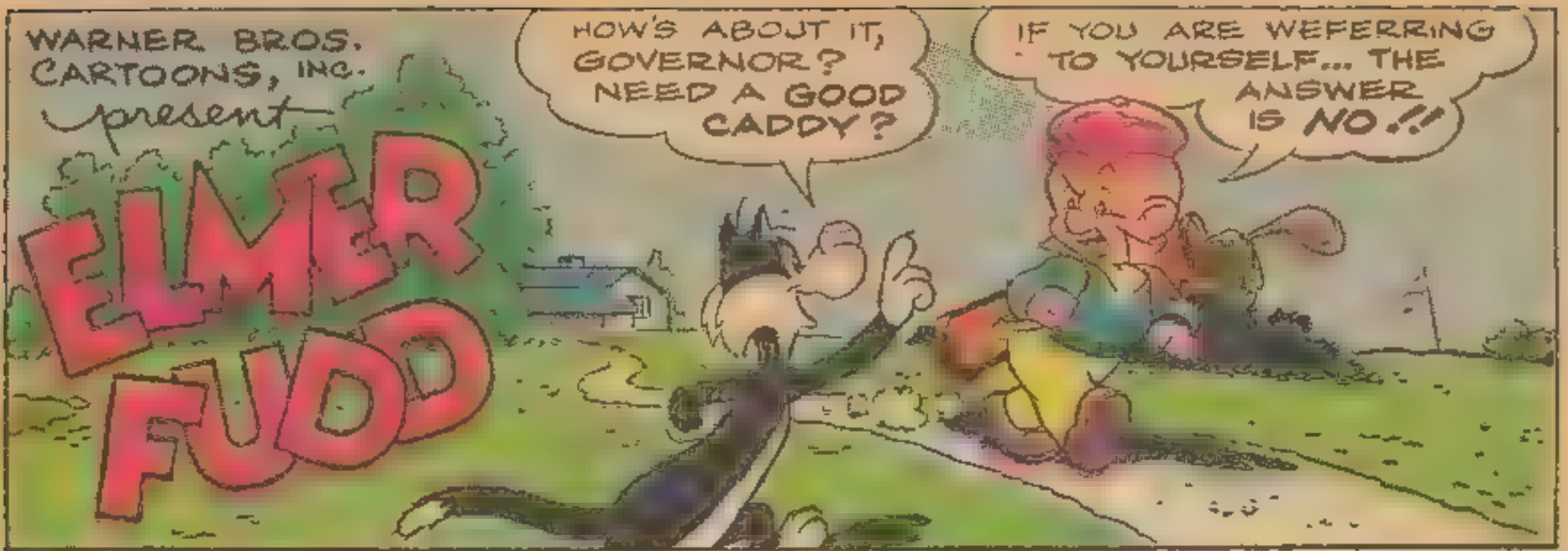


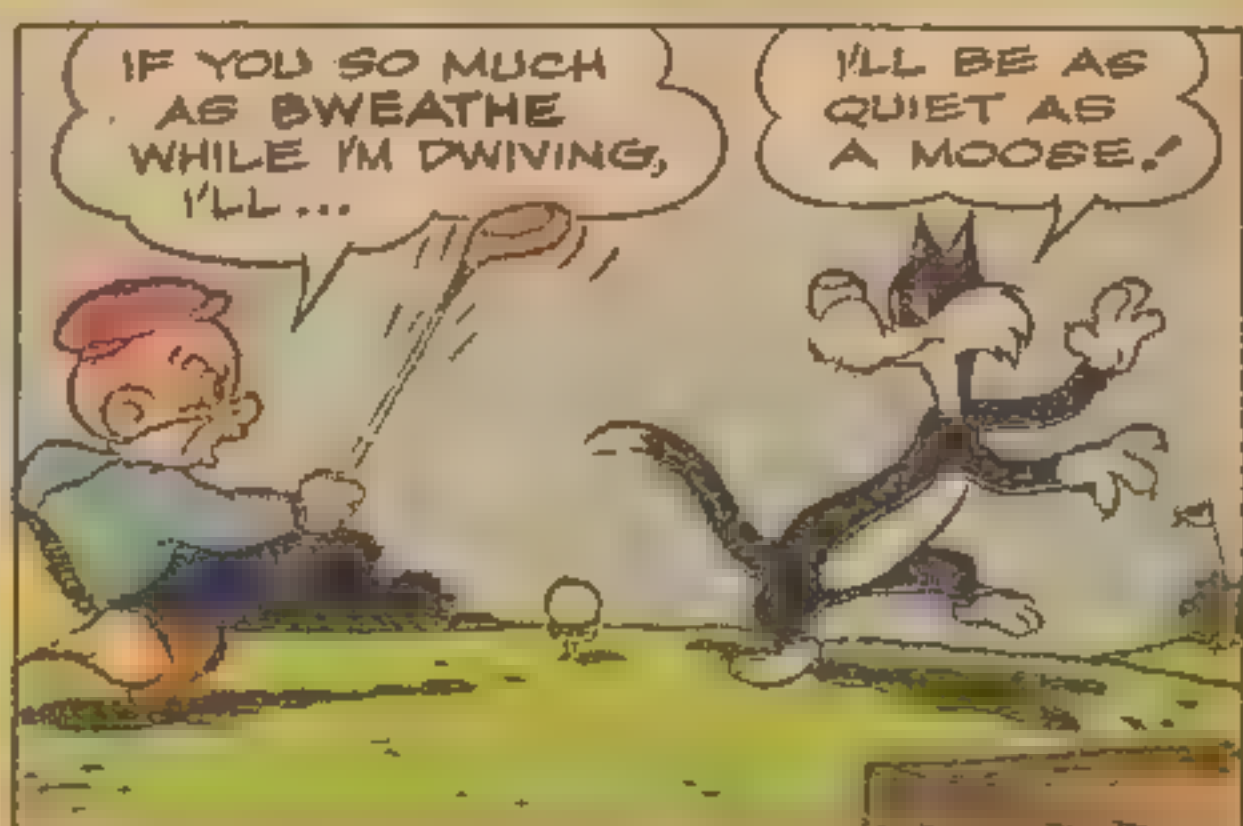
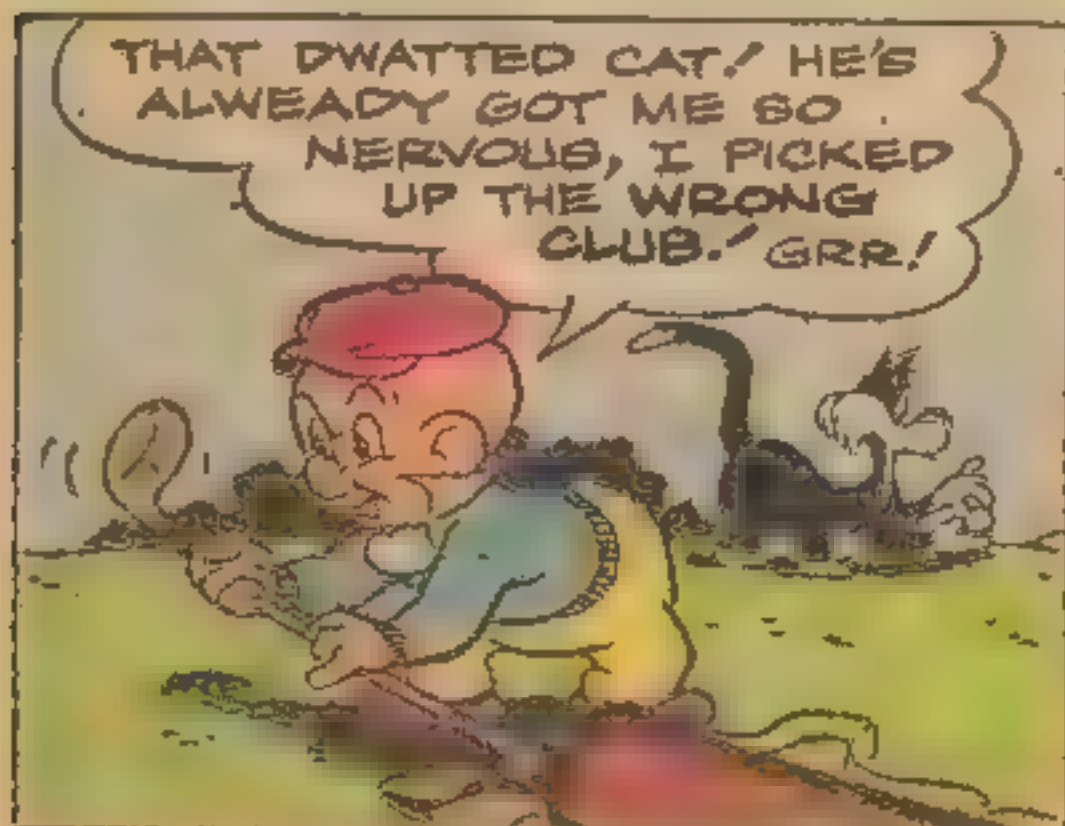
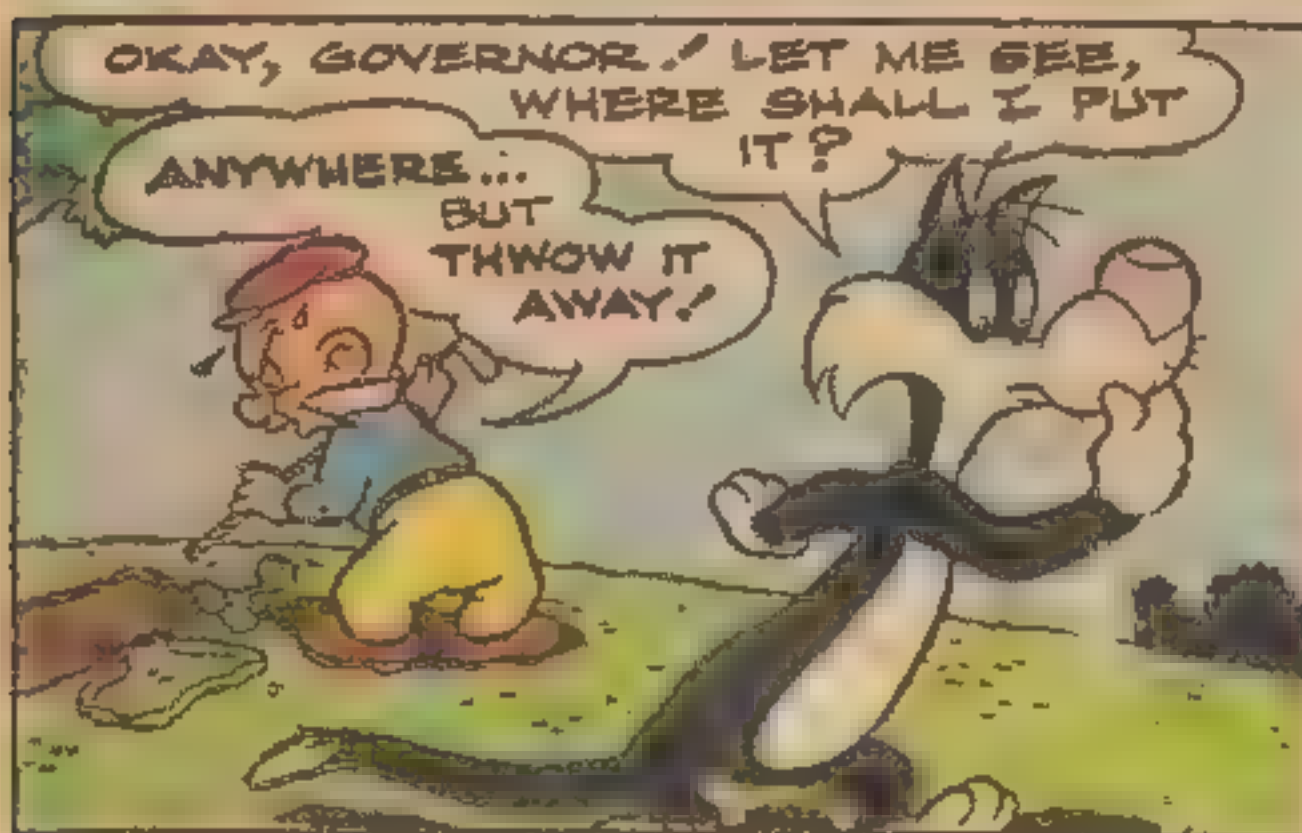
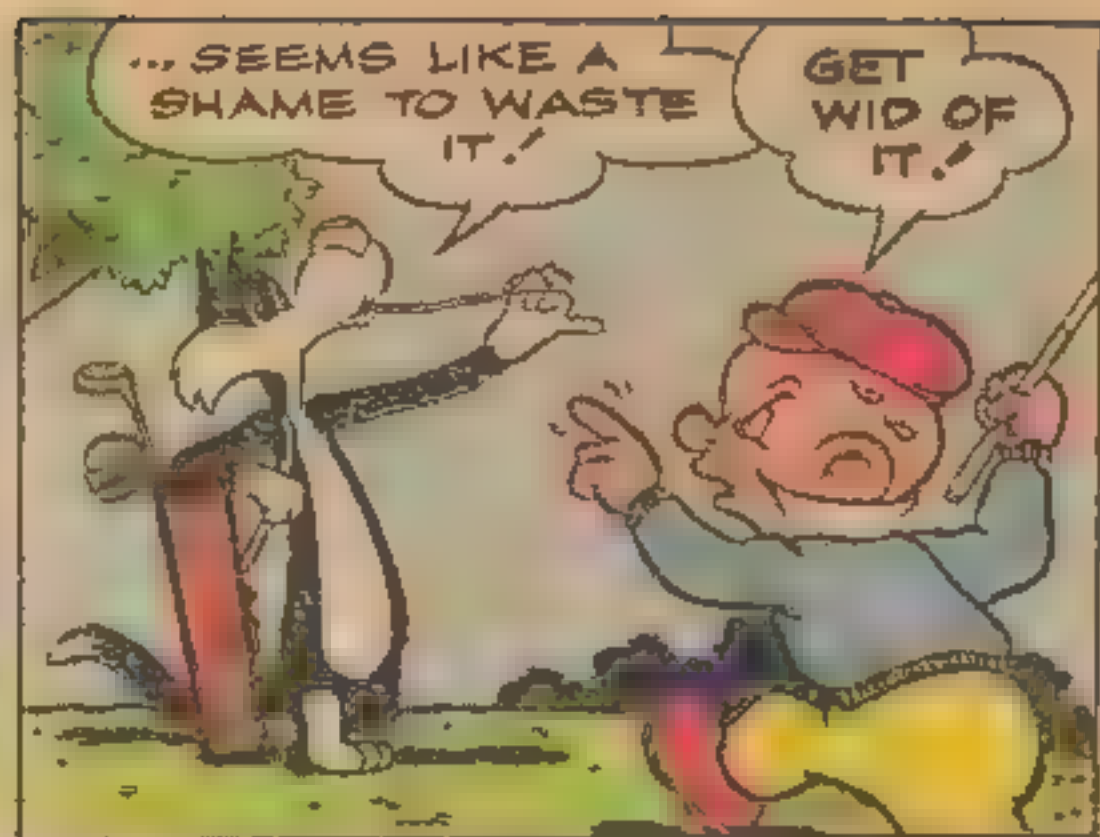
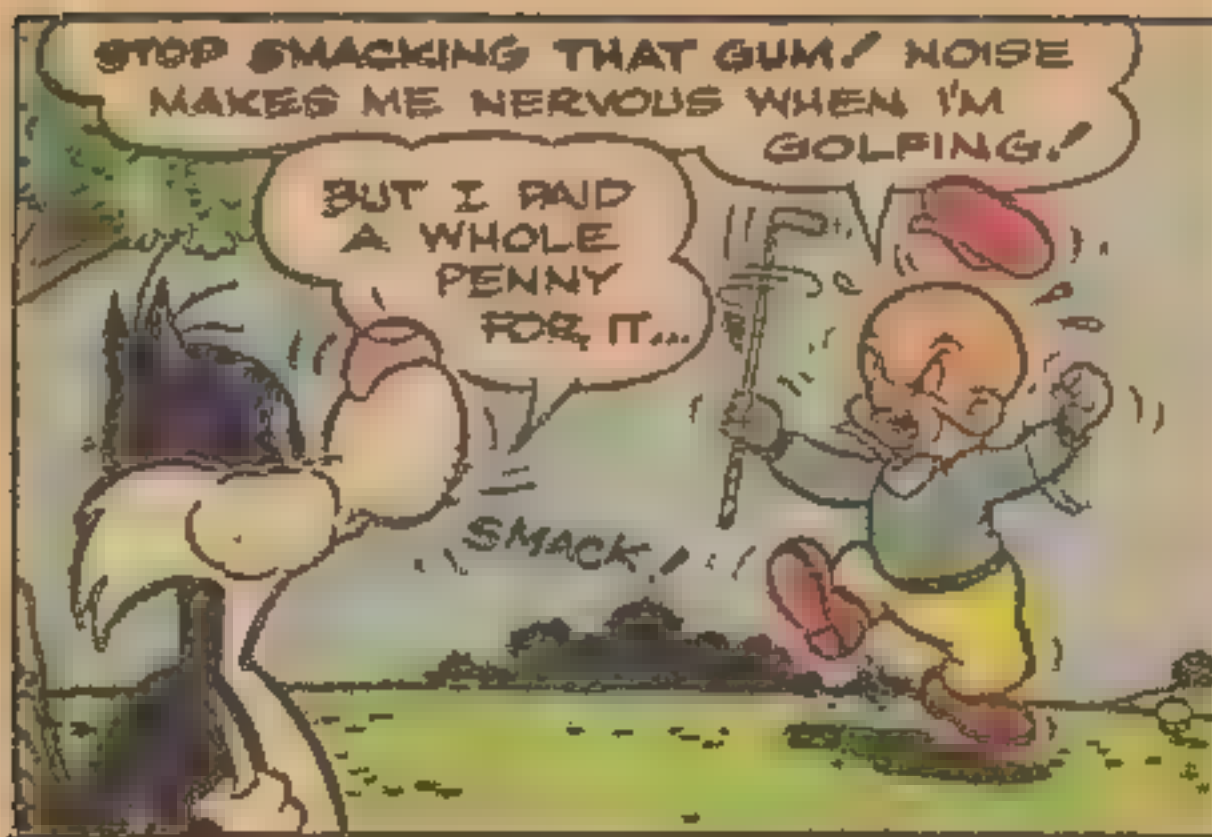


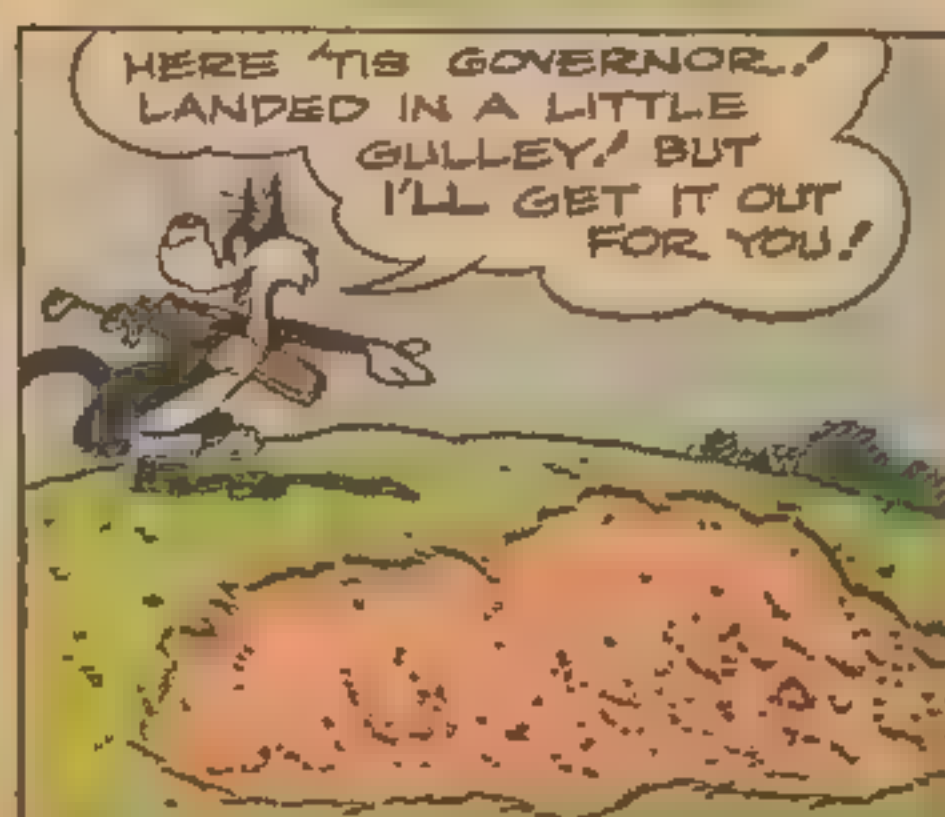
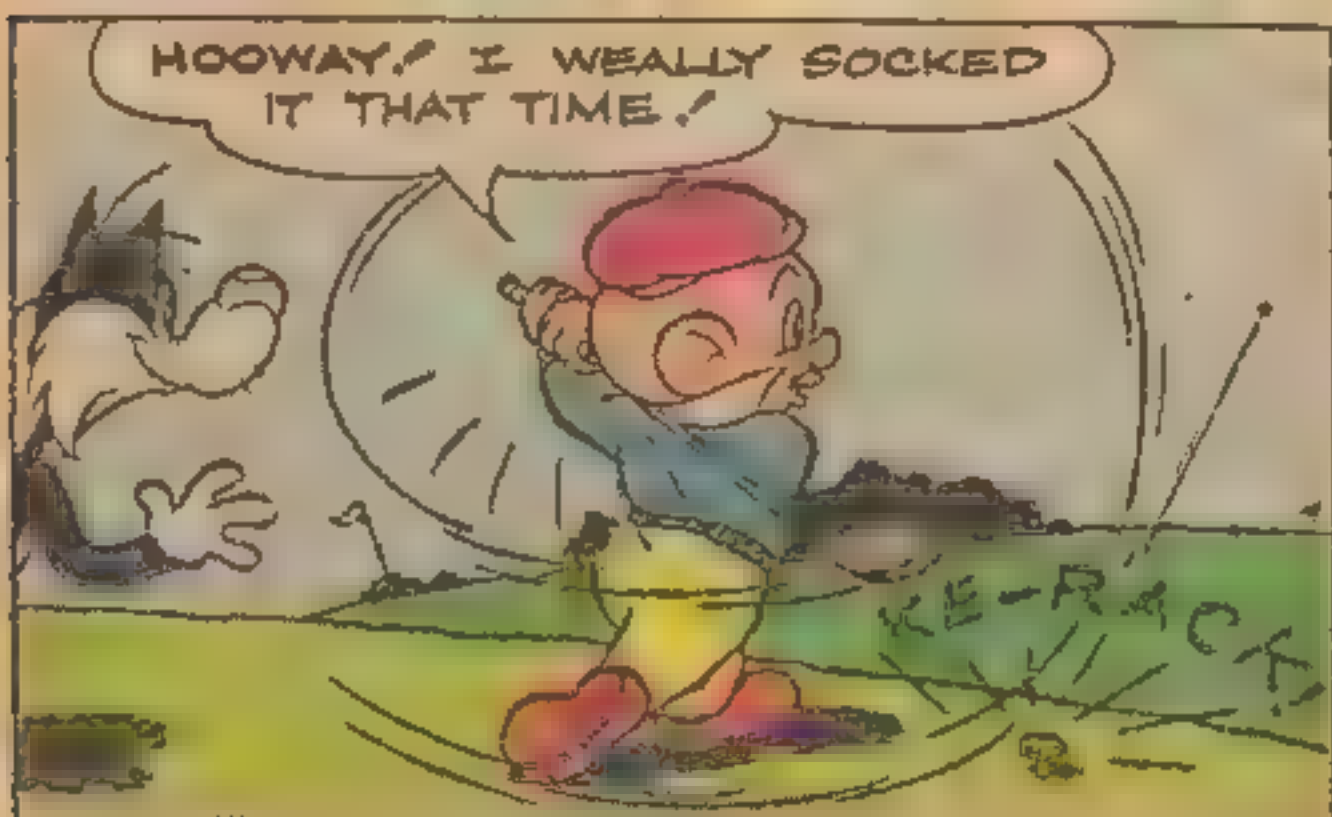
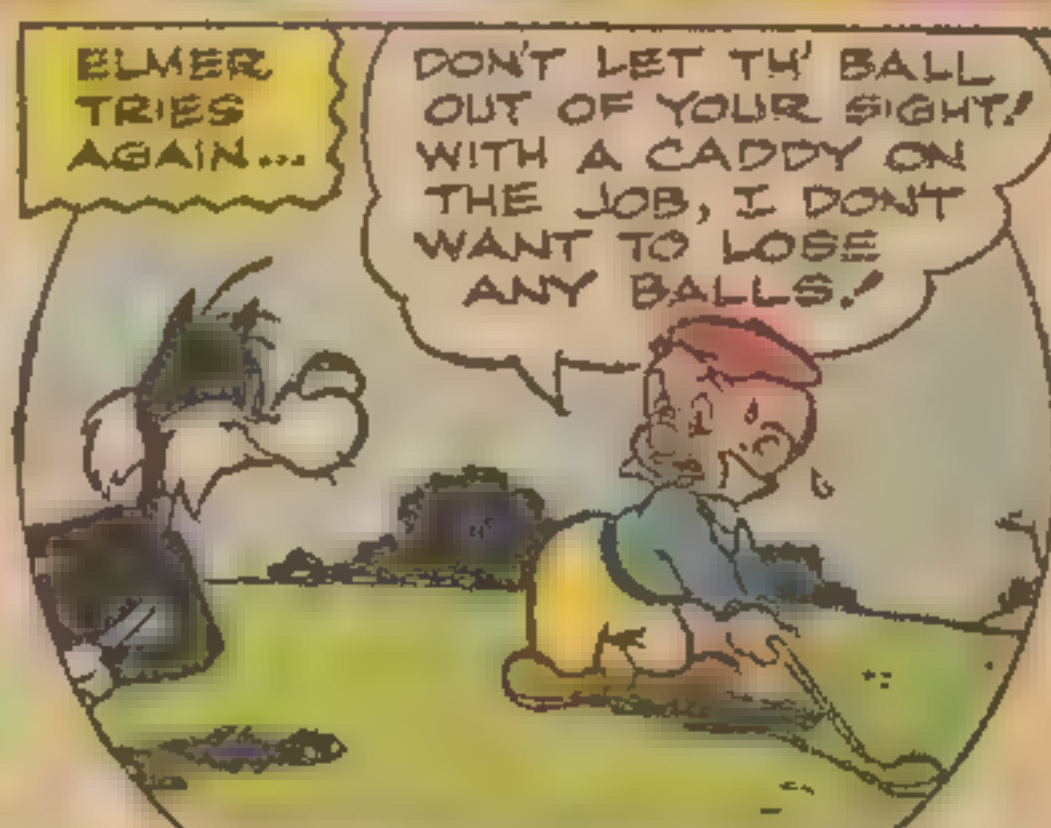
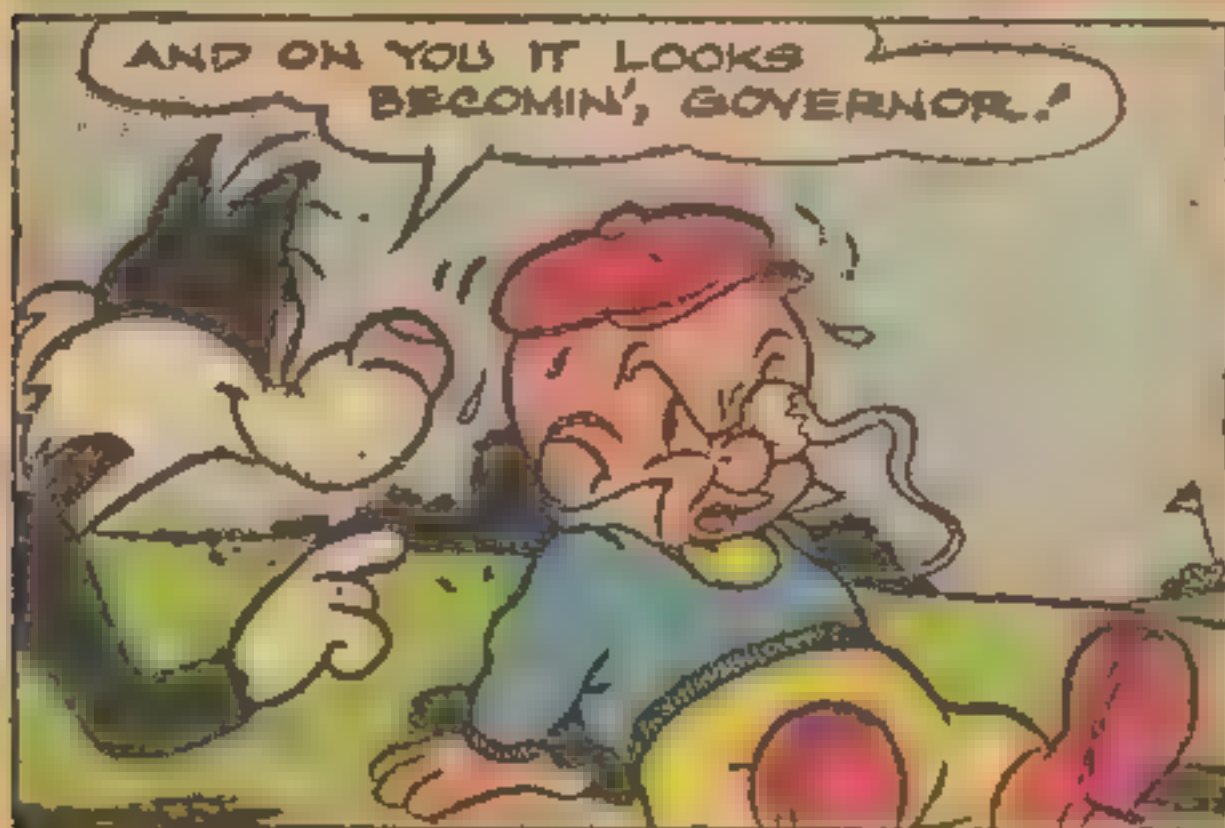
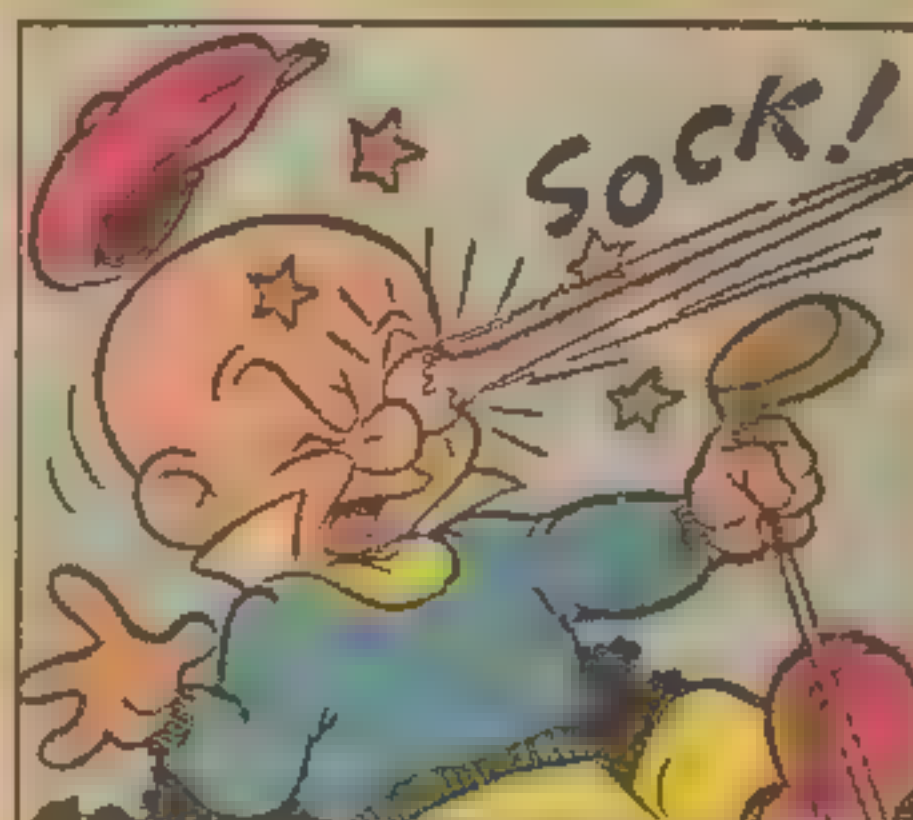
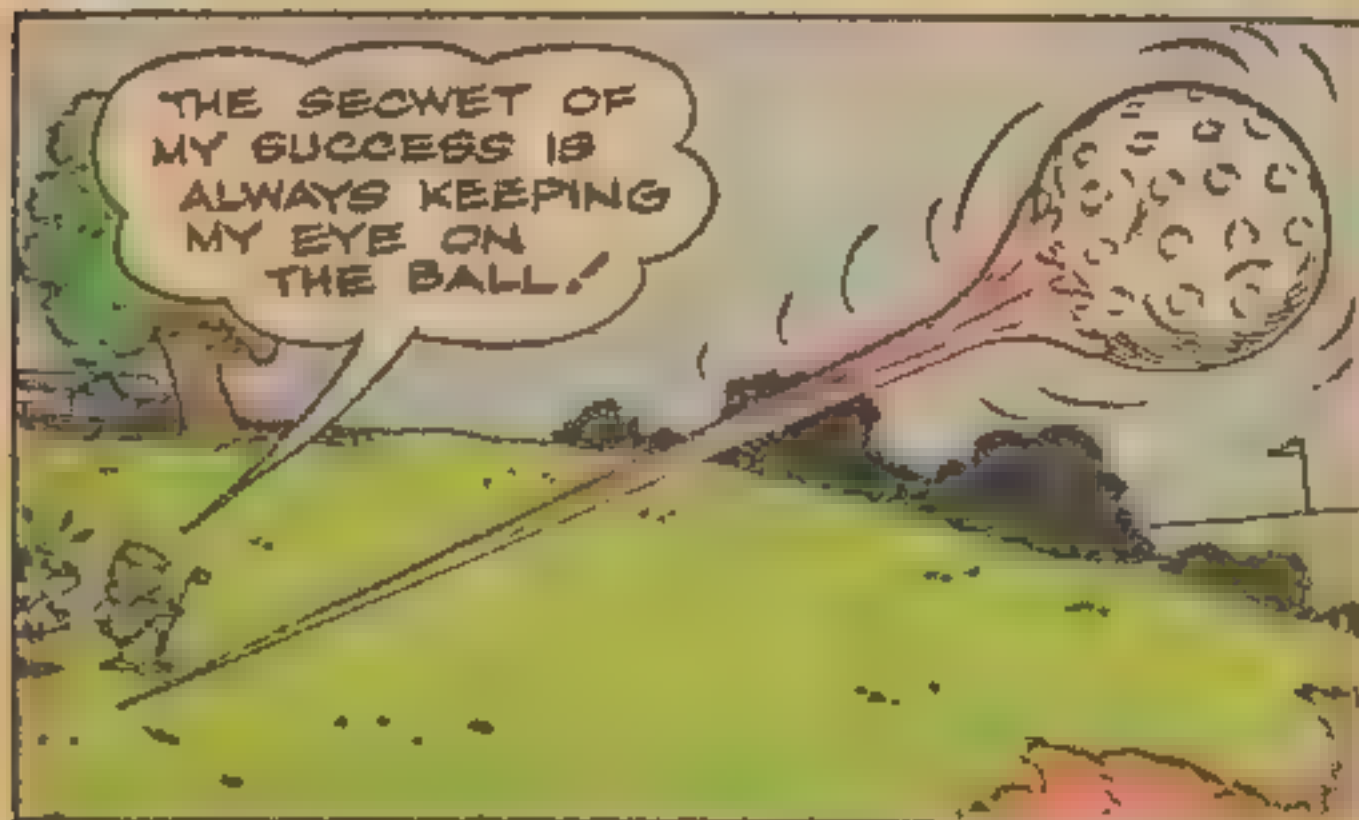
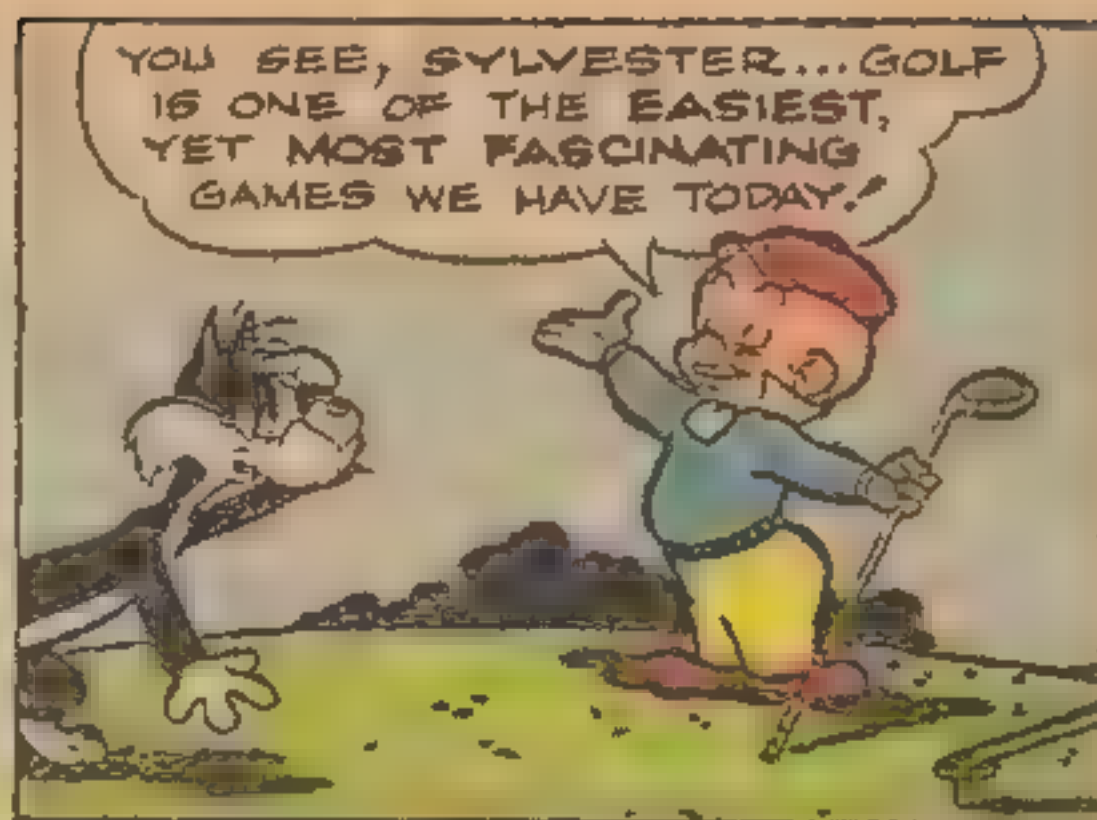
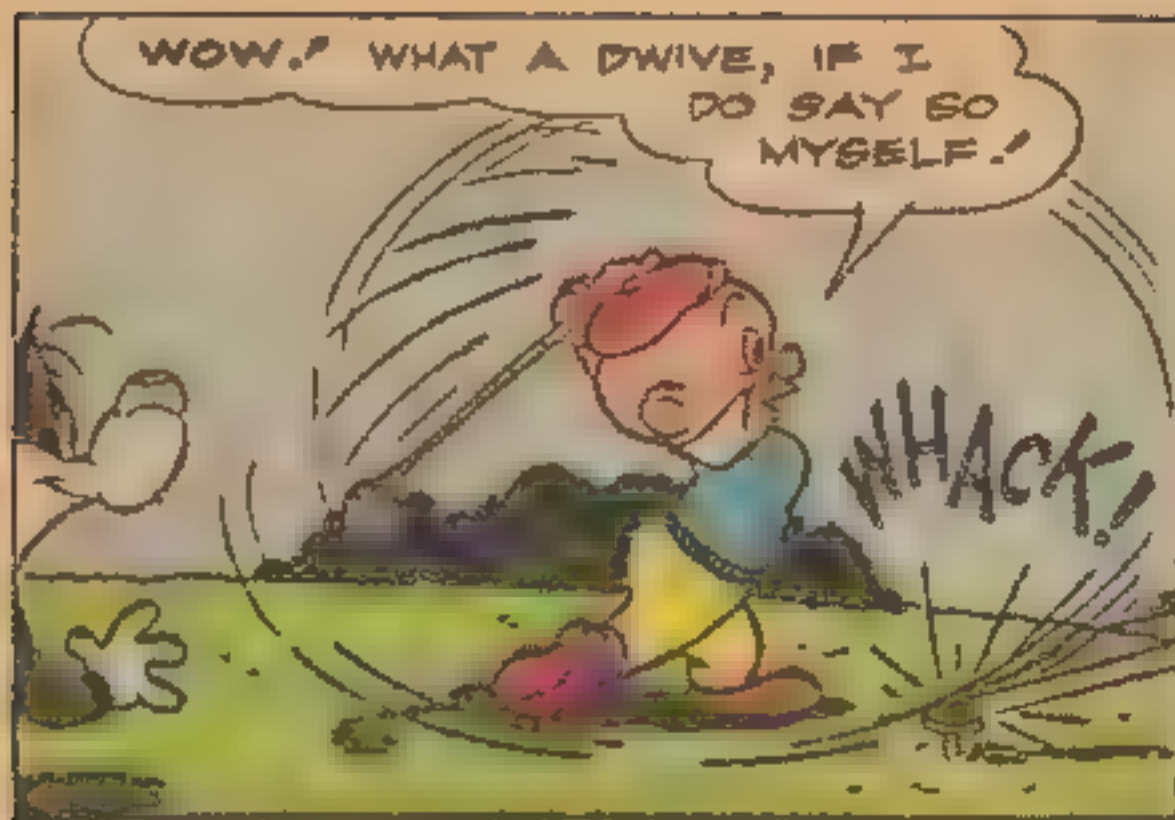


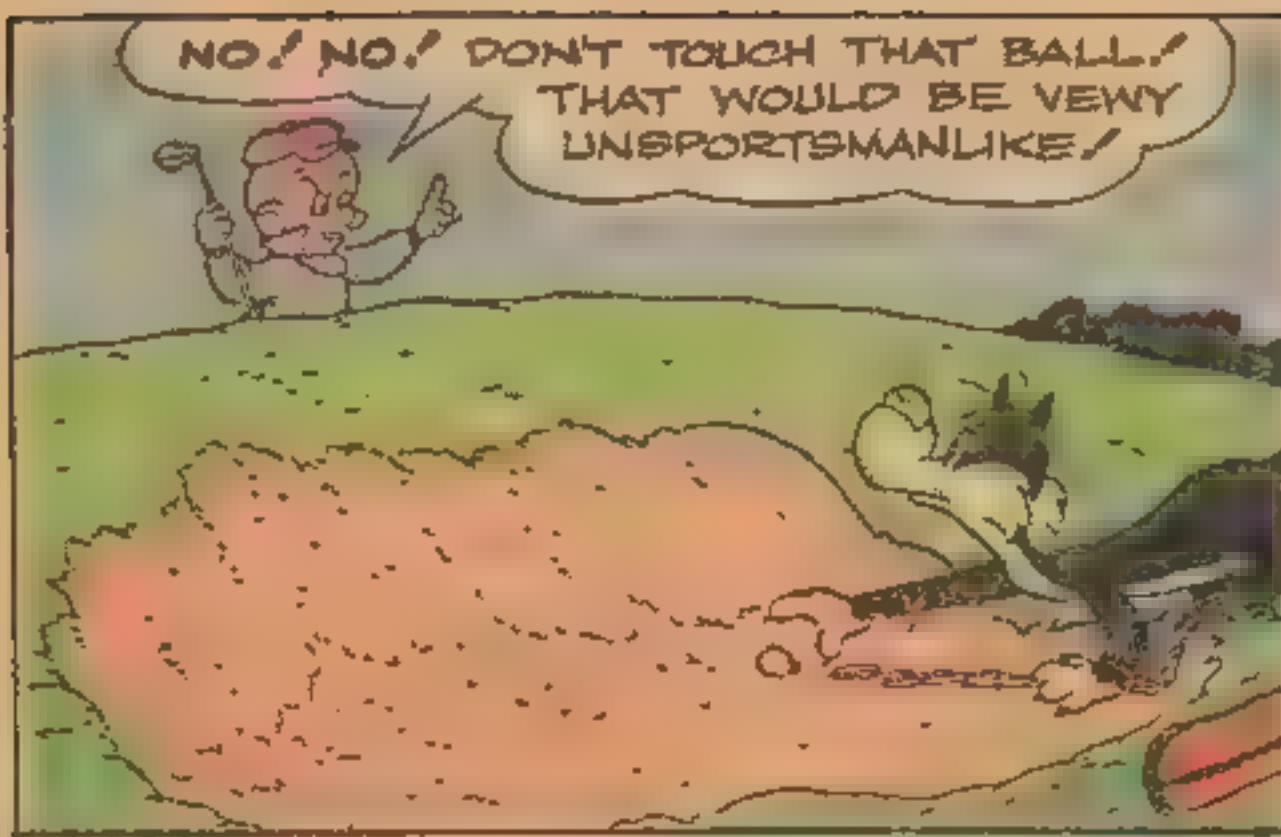




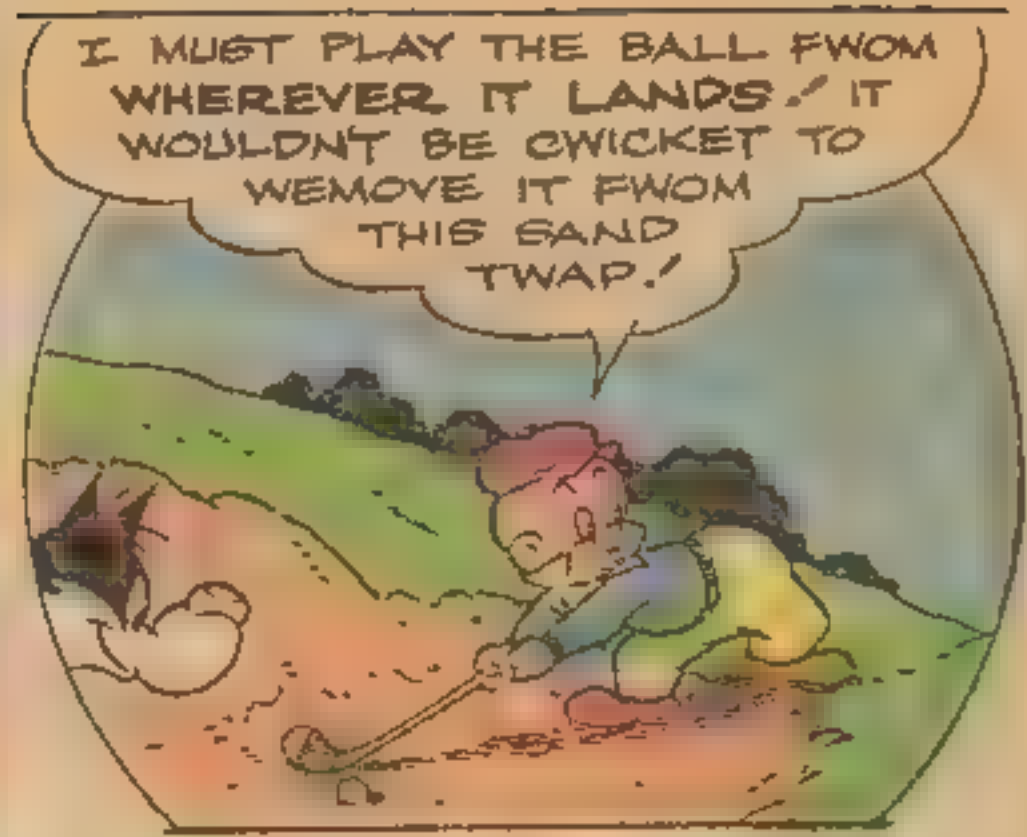




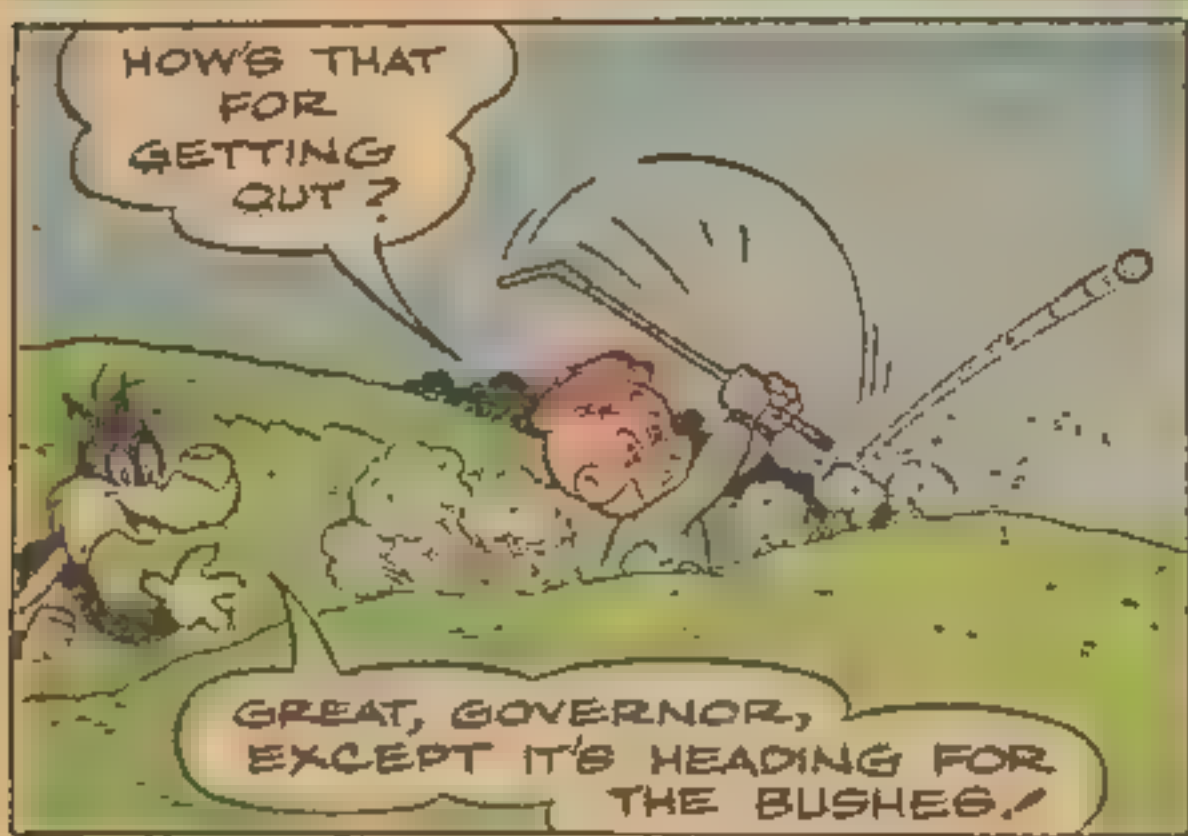




NO! NO! DON'T TOUCH THAT BALL! THAT WOULD BE VEY UNSPORTSMANLIKE!

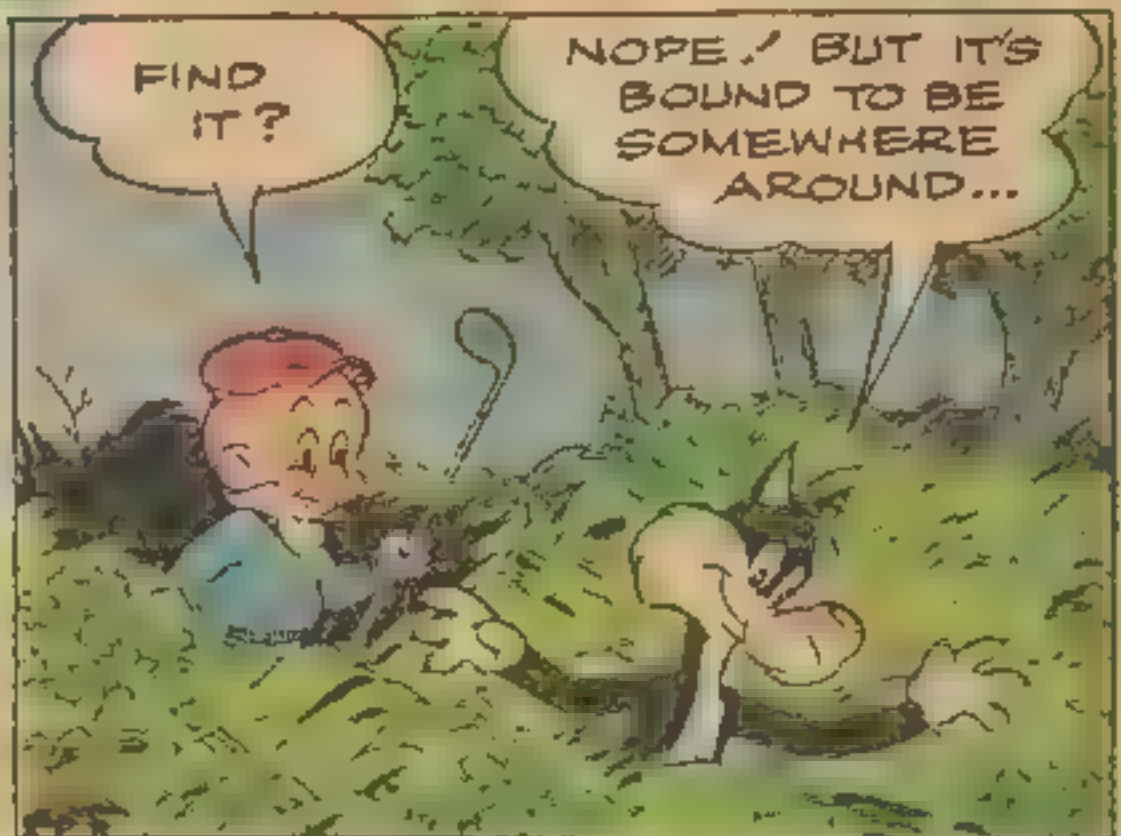


I MUST PLAY THE BALL FWOM WHEREVER IT LANDS! IT WOULDN'T BE CWICKET TO WEMOVE IT FWOM THIS SAND TWAP!



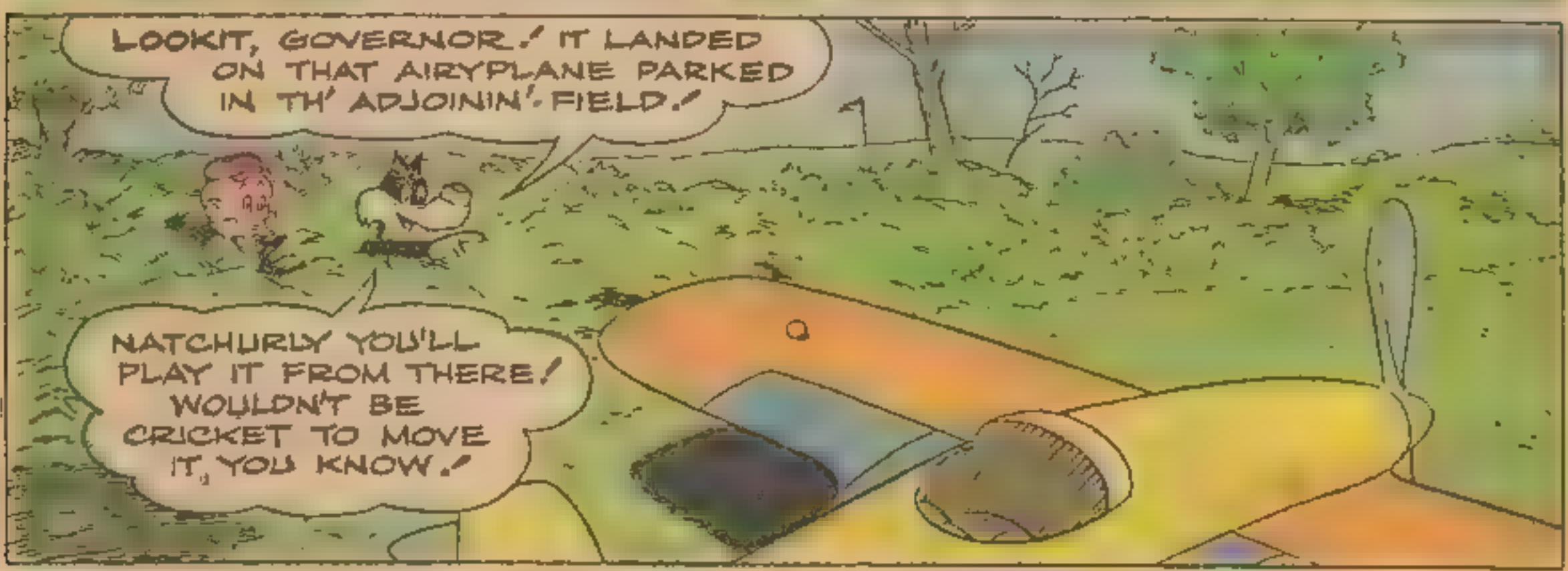
HOW'S THAT FOR GETTING OUT?

GREAT, GOVERNOR, EXCEPT IT'S HEADING FOR THE BUSHES!



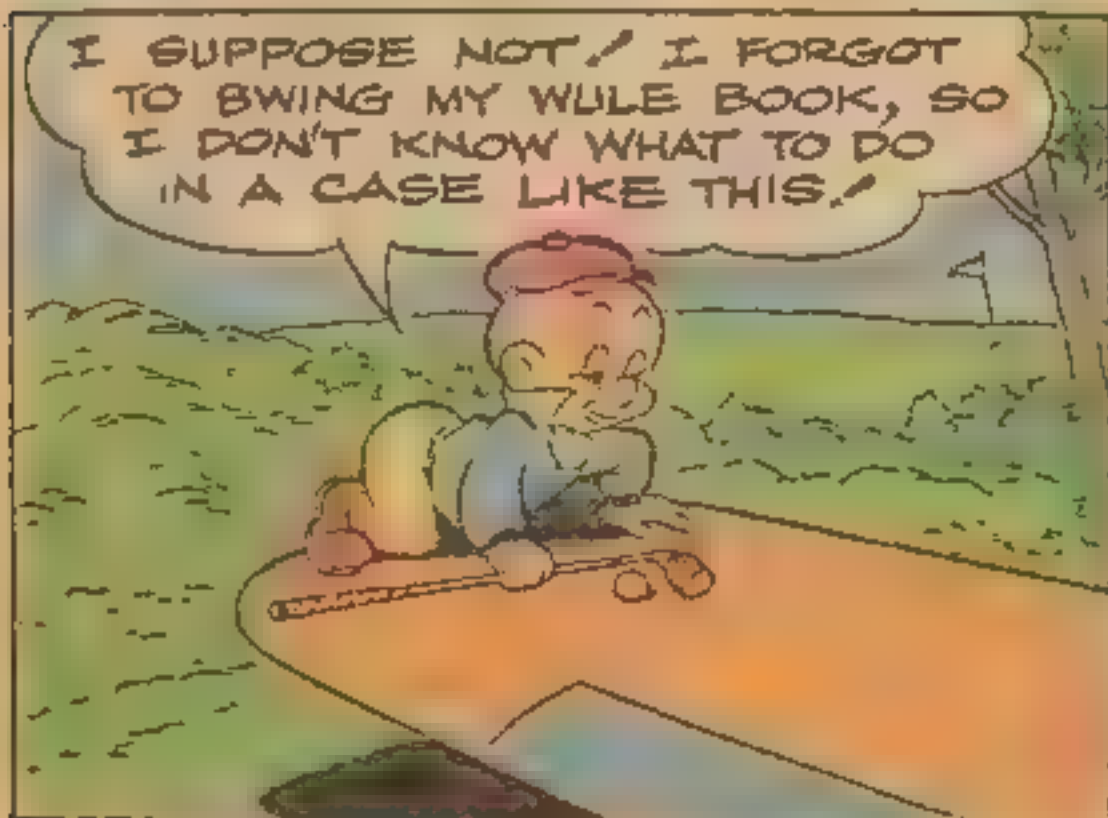
FIND IT?

NOPE! BUT IT'S BOUND TO BE SOMEWHERE AROUND...

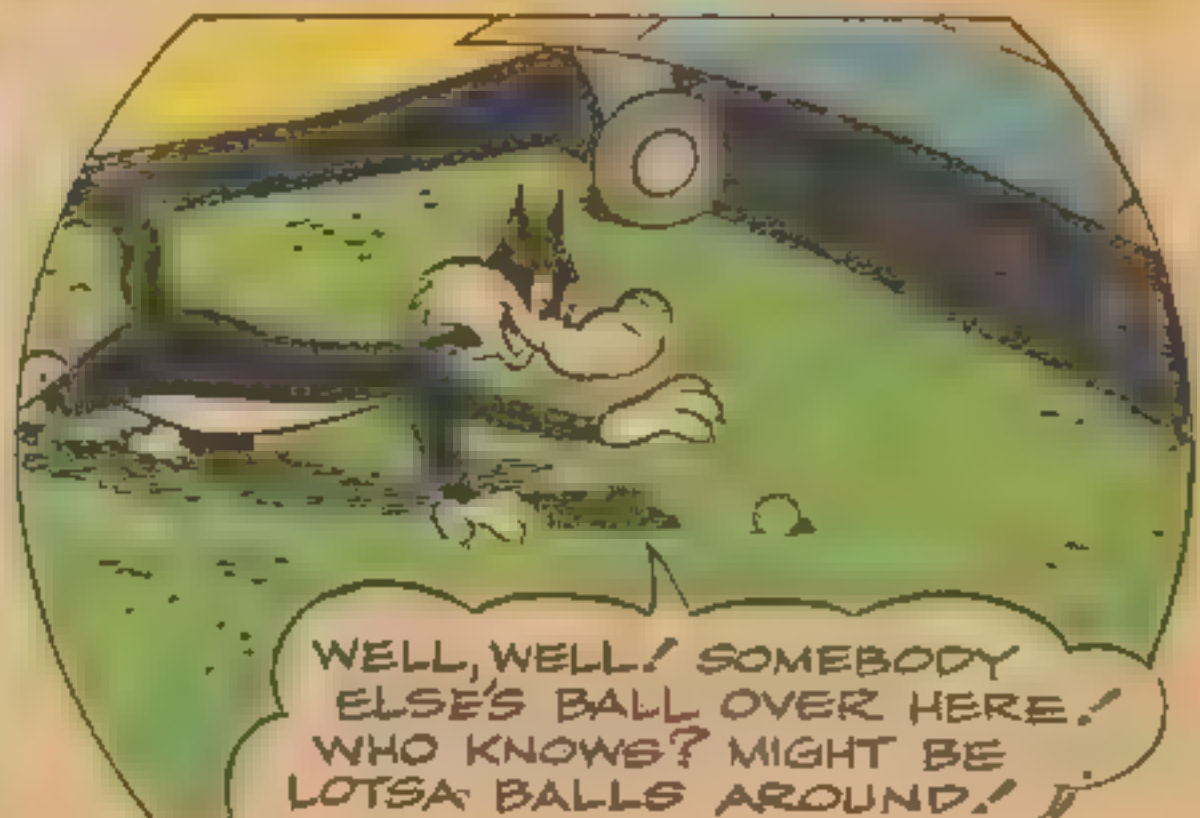


LOOKIT, GOVERNOR! IT LANDED ON THAT AIRYPLANE PARKED IN TH' ADJOININ' FIELD!

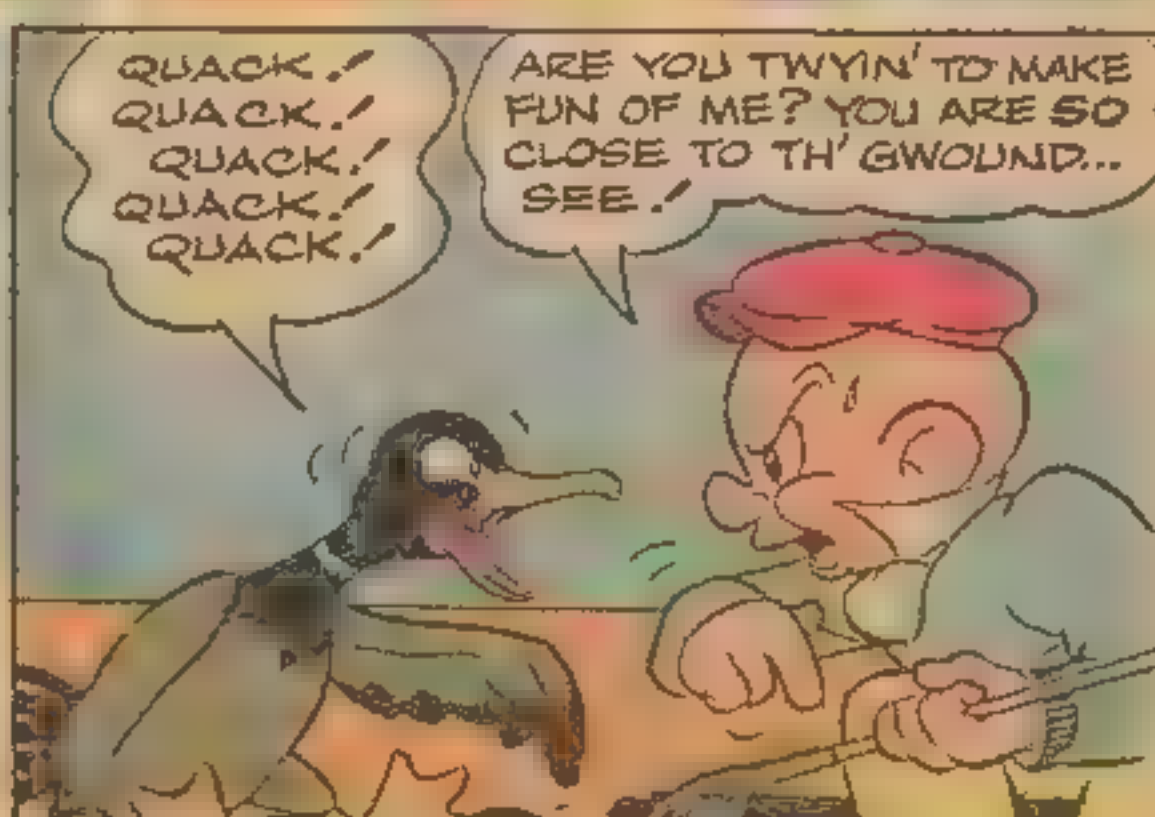
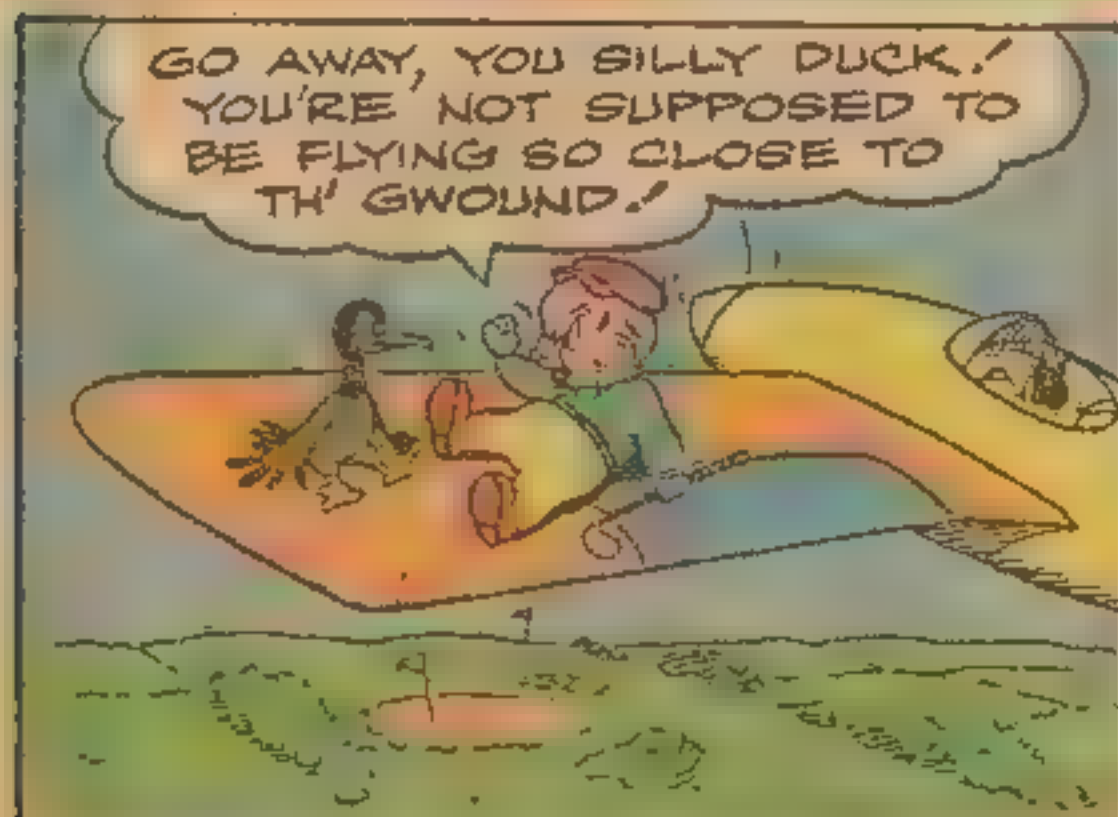
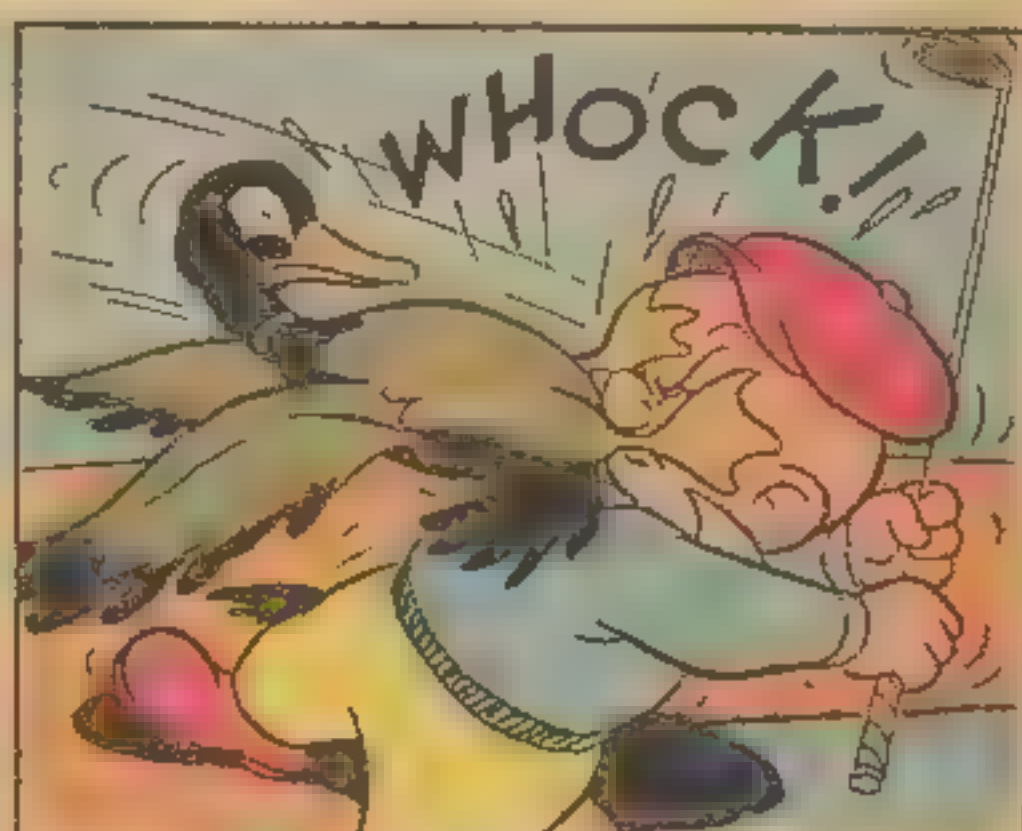
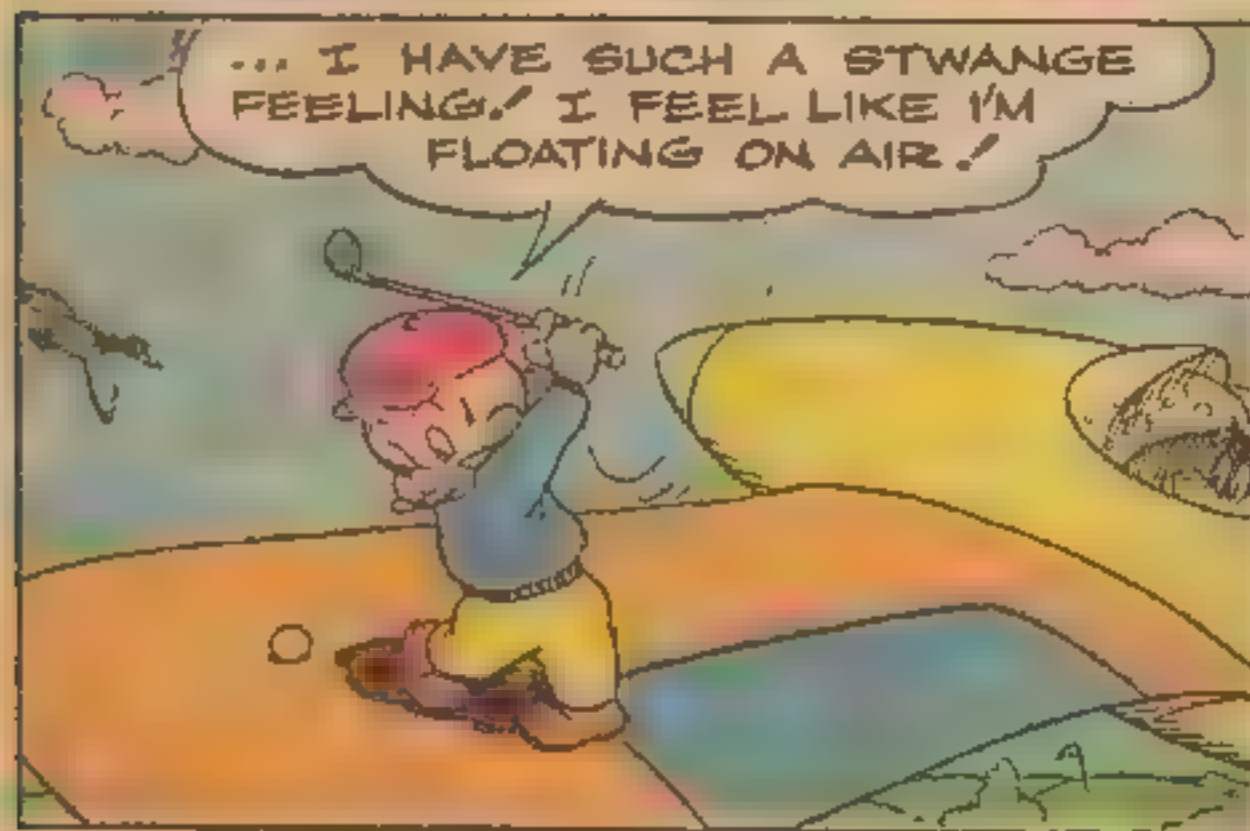
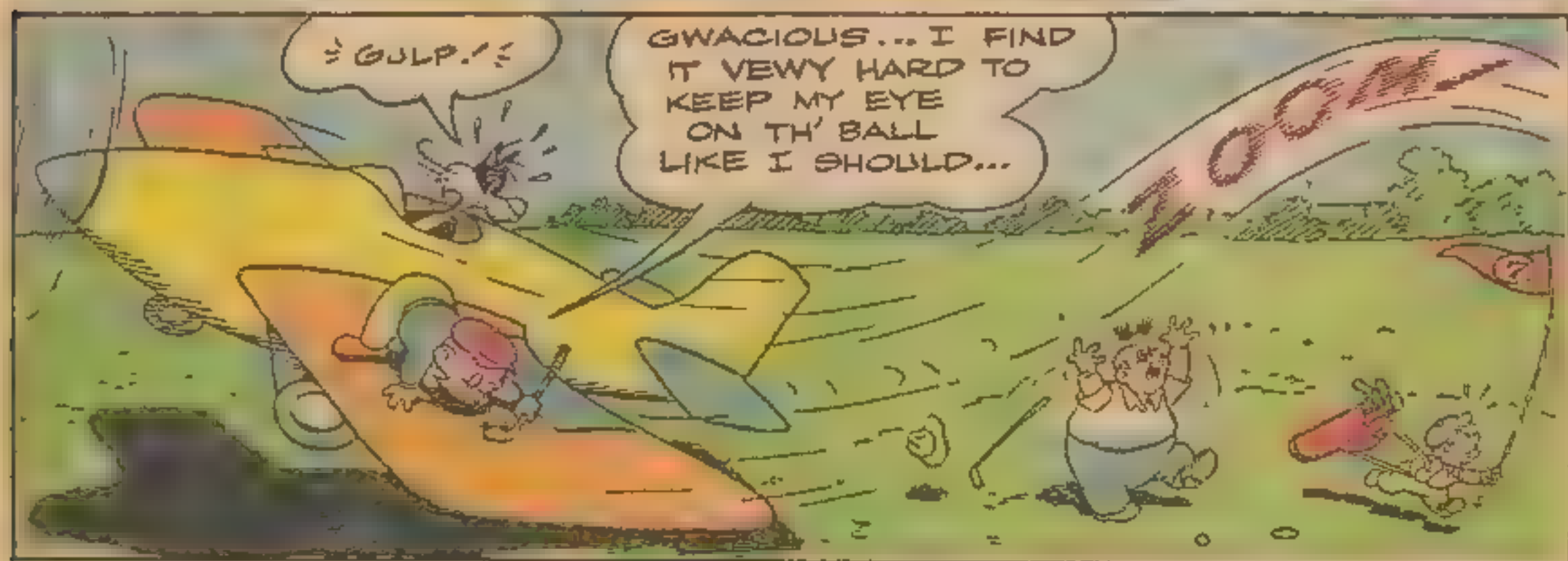
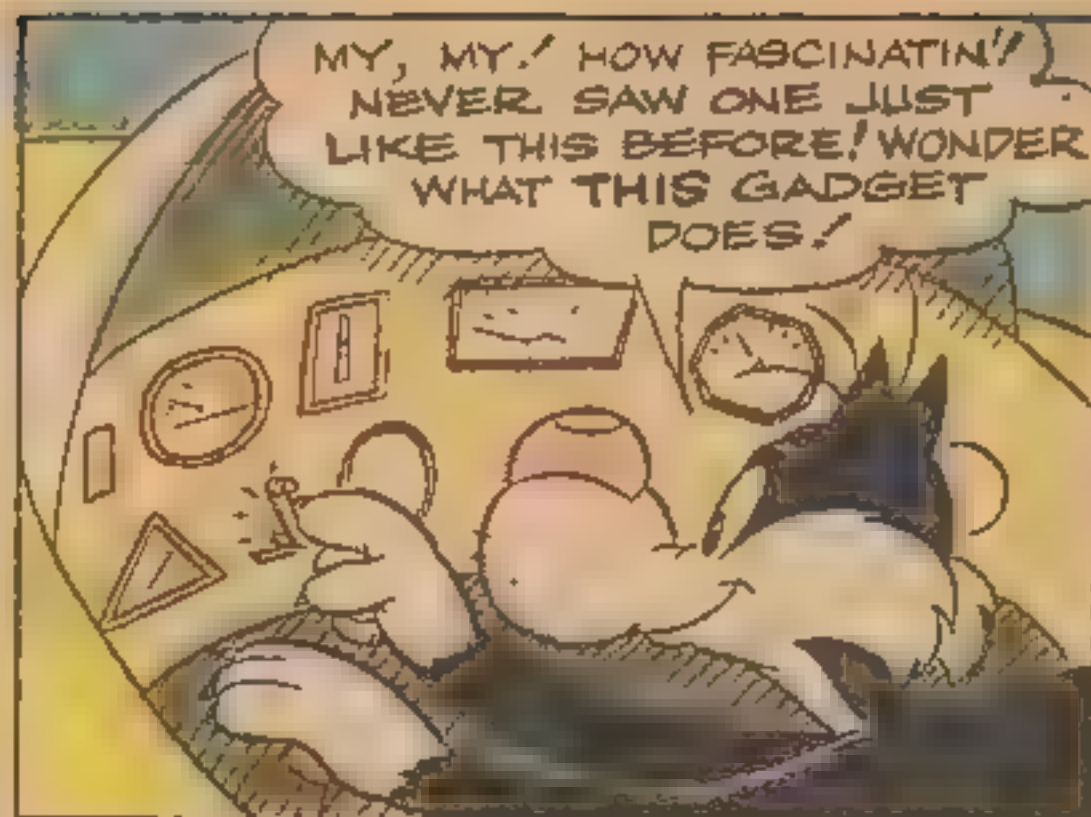
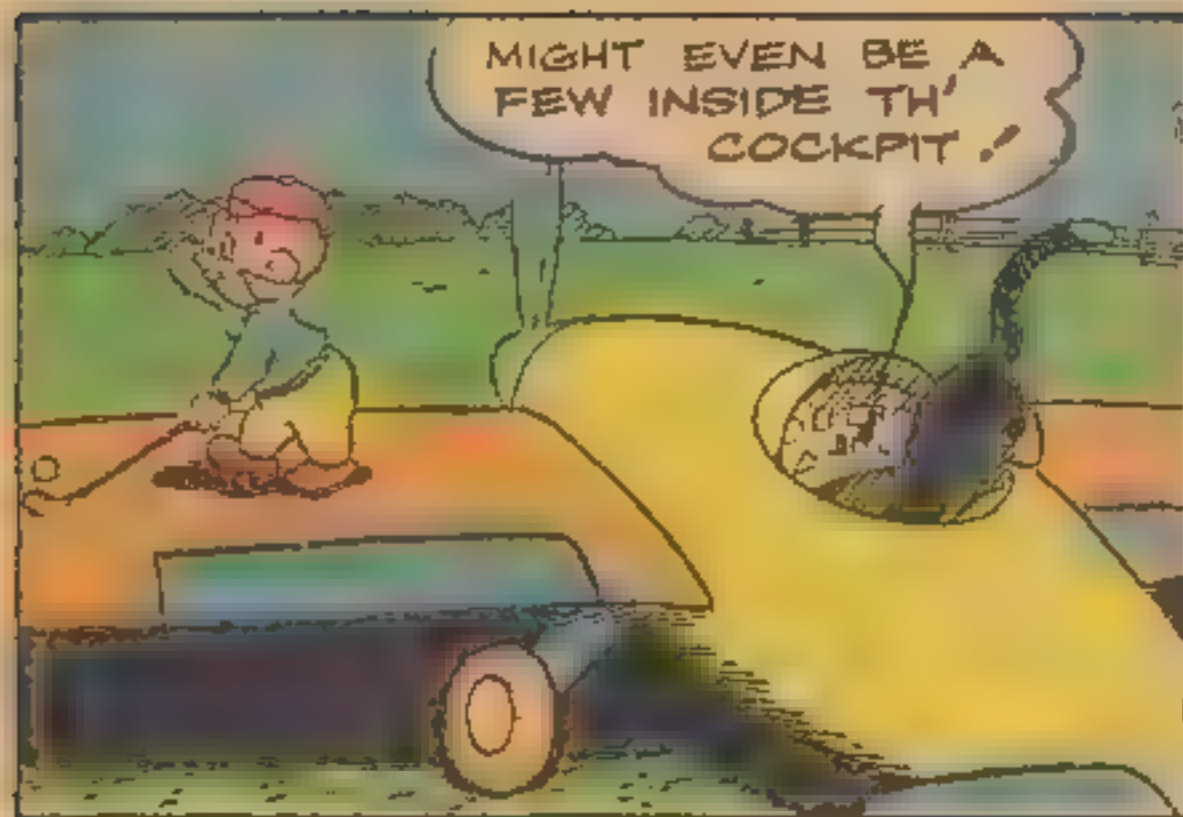
NATCHURLY YOU'LL PLAY IT FROM THERE! WOULDN'T BE CRICKET TO MOVE IT, YOU KNOW!

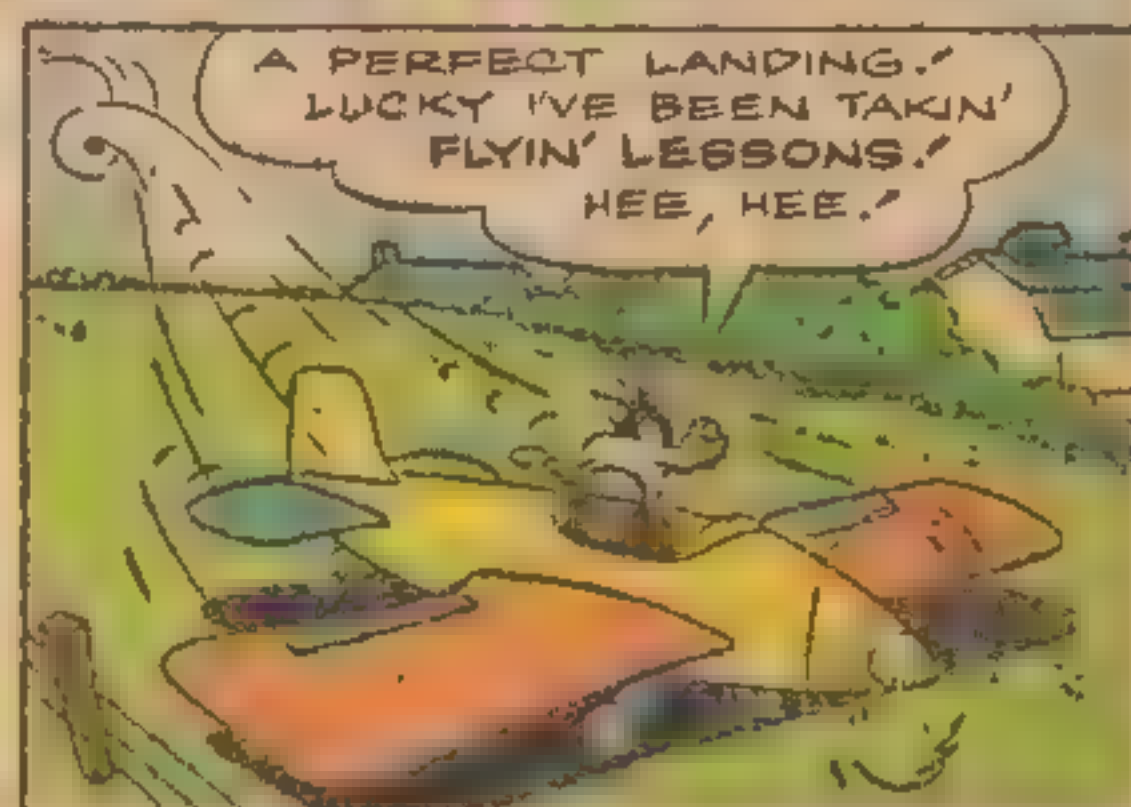
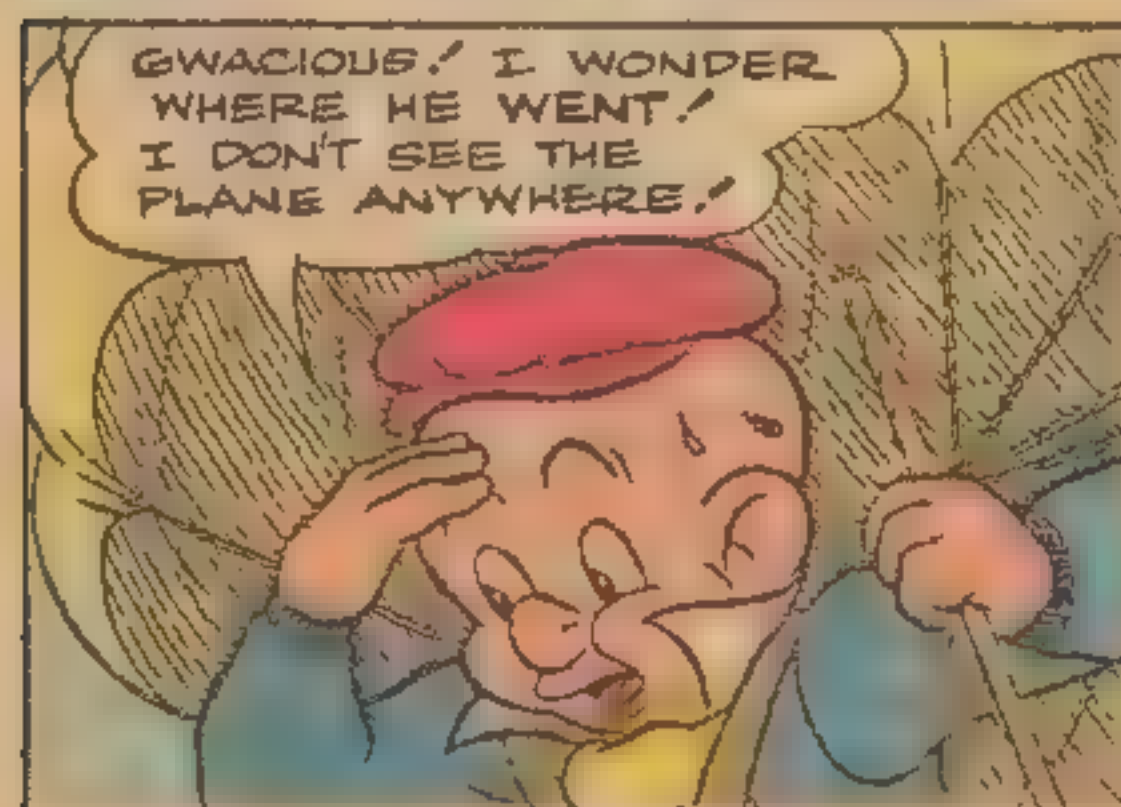
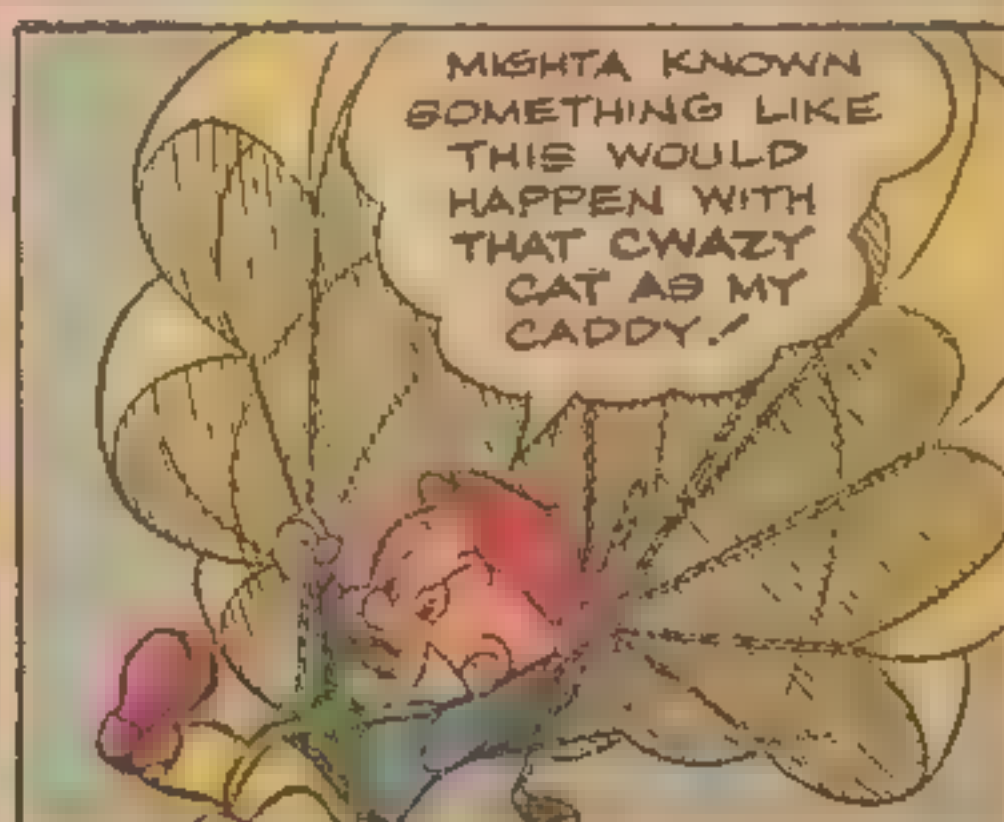
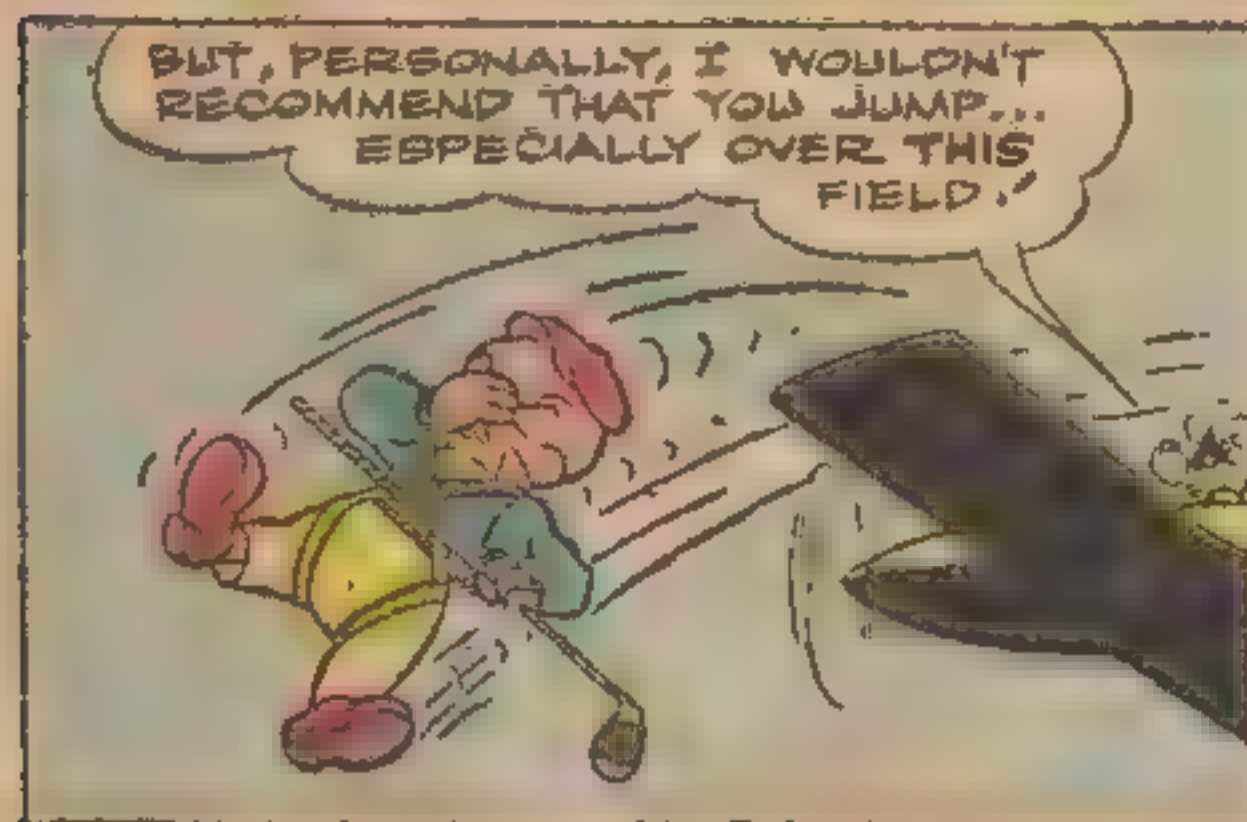
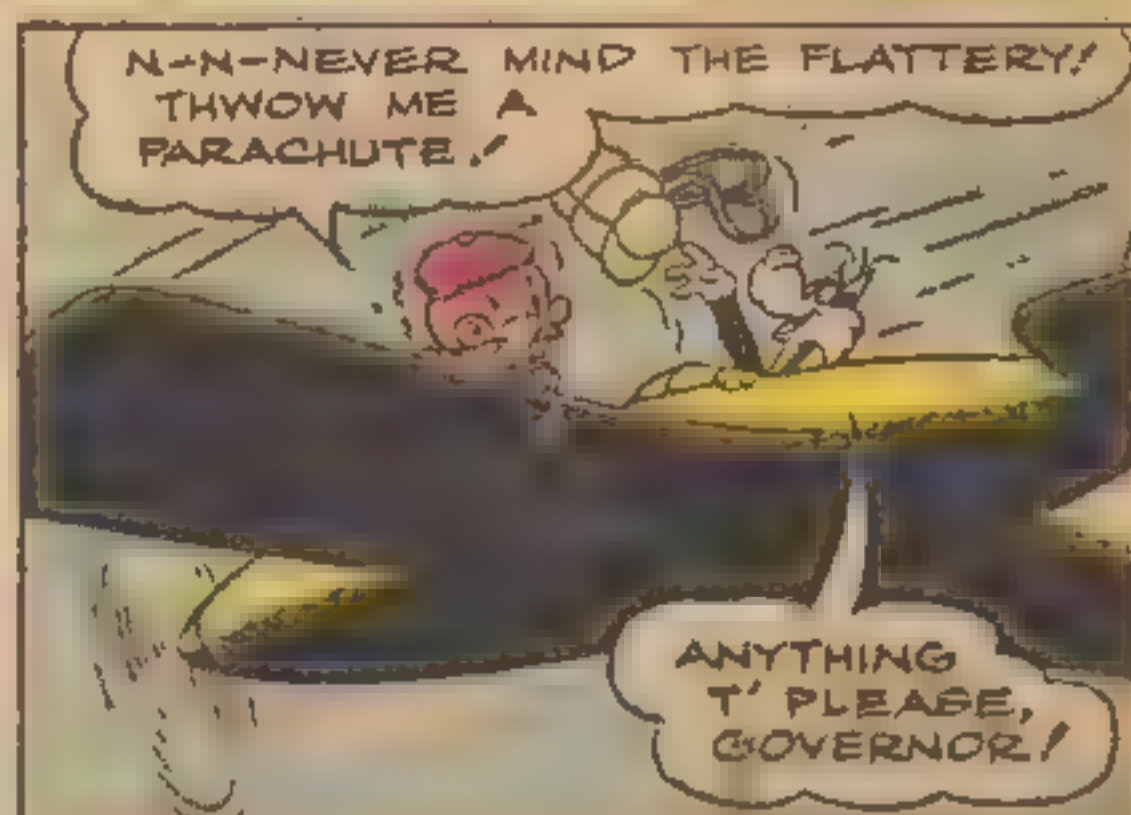
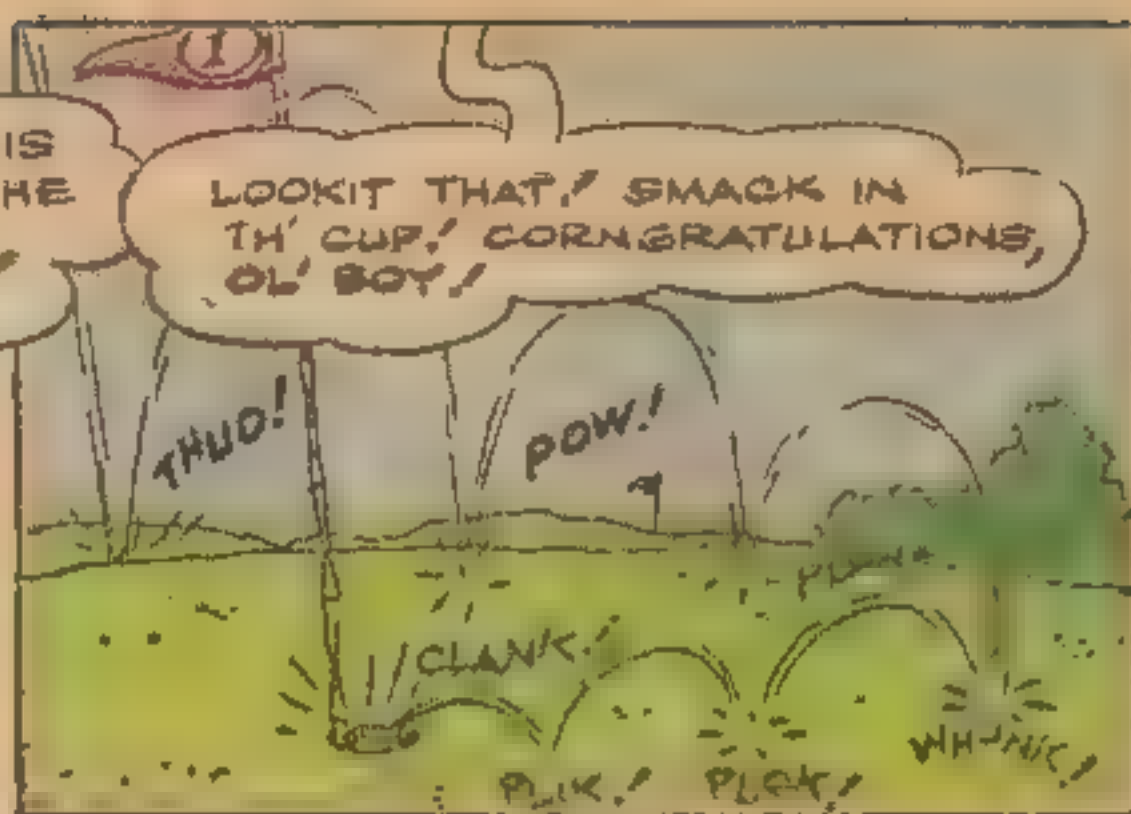


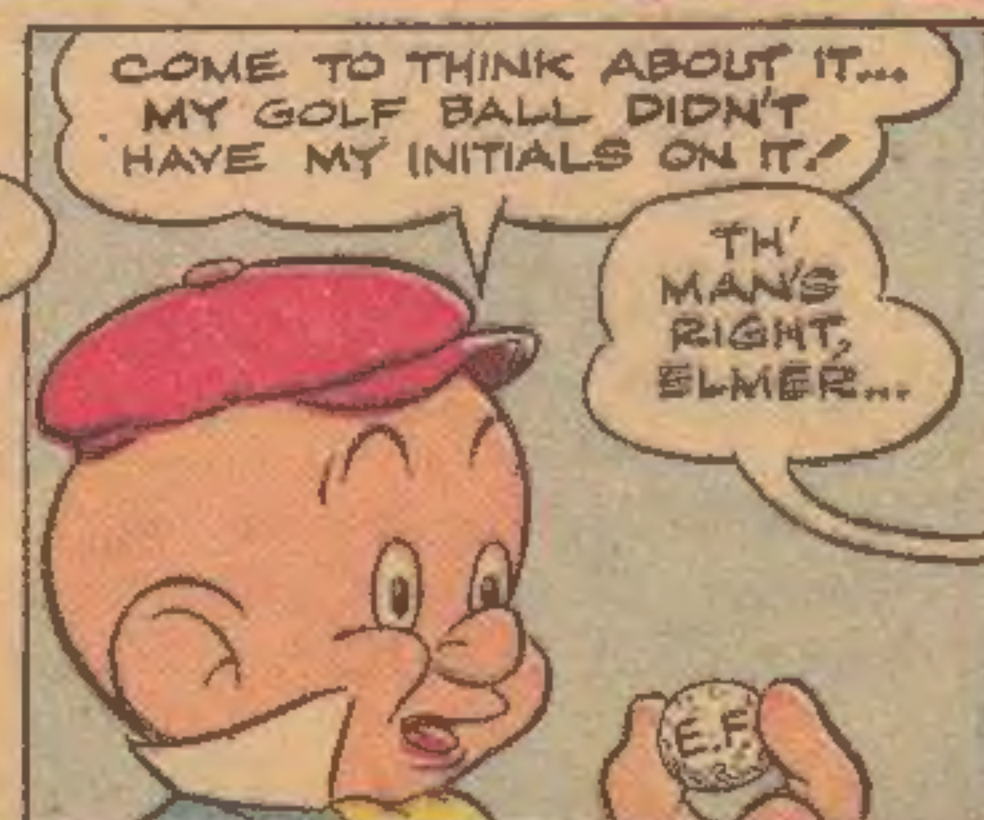
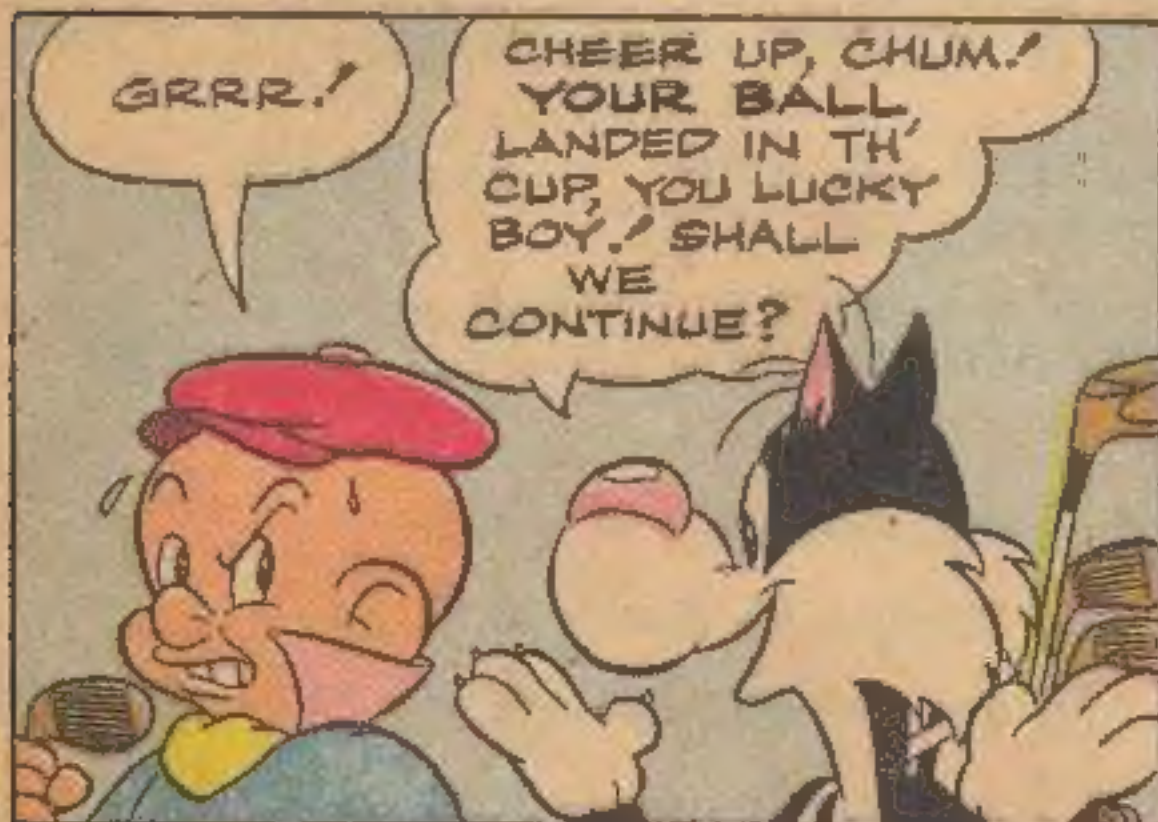
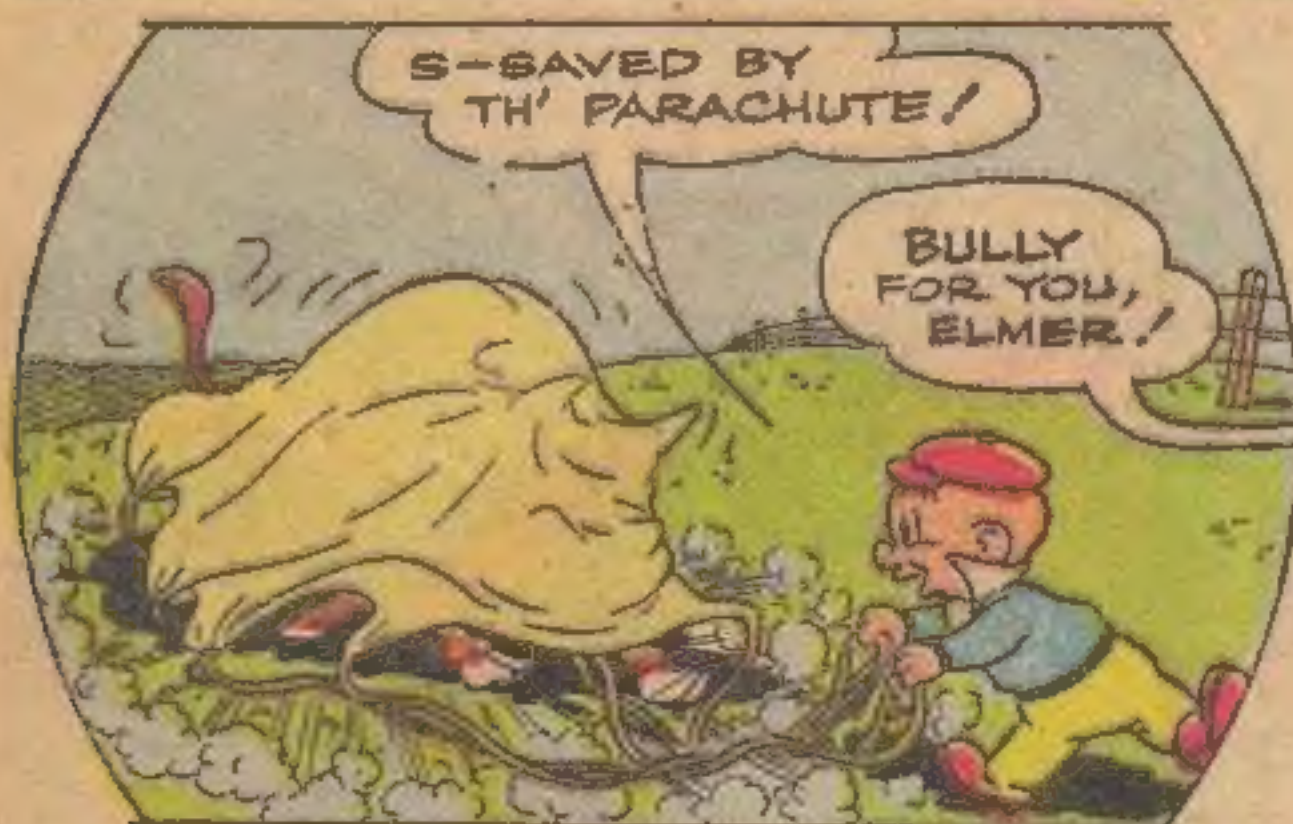
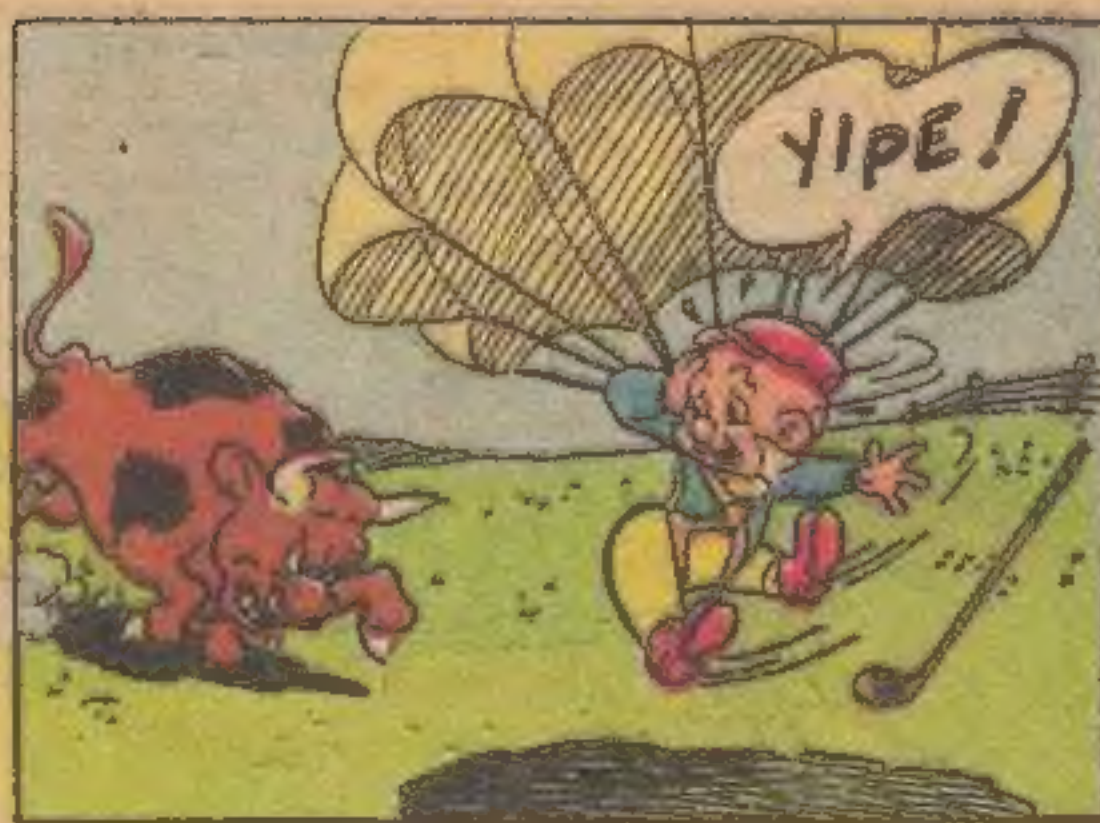
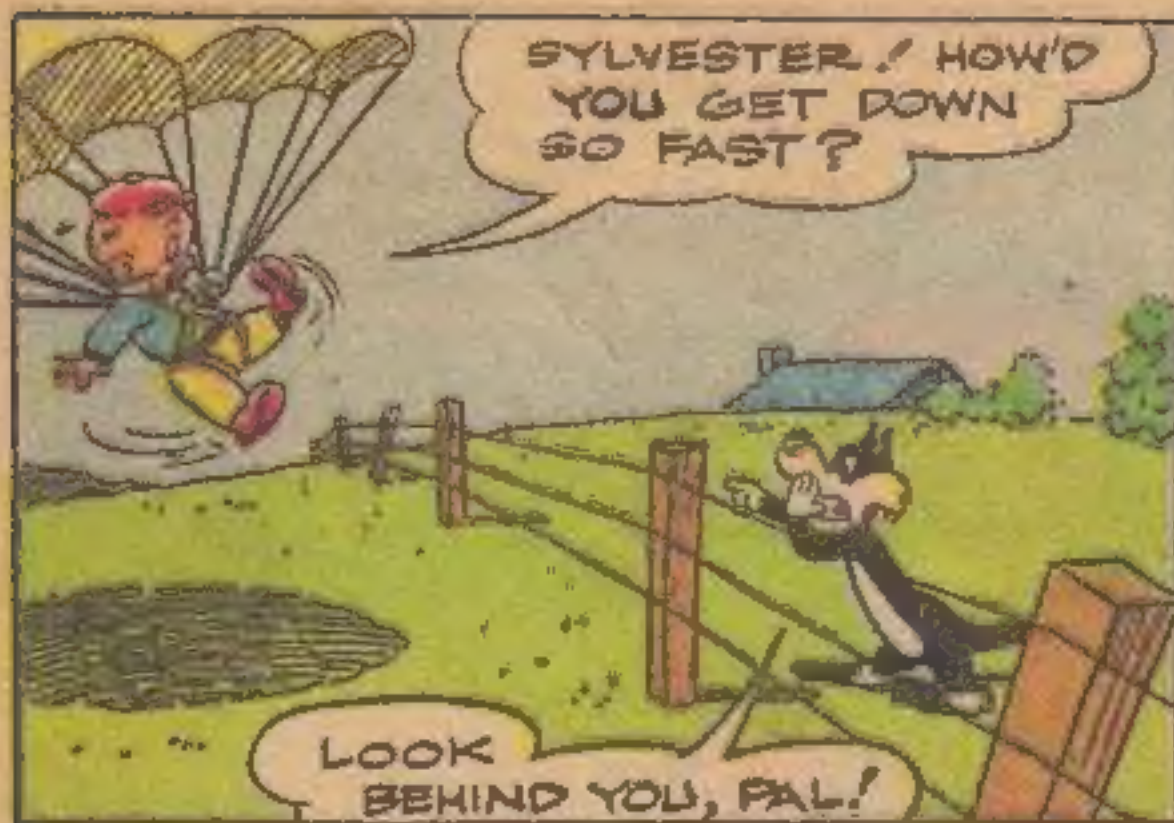
I SUPPOSE NOT! I FORGOT TO BWING MY WULE BOOK, SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO IN A CASE LIKE THIS!

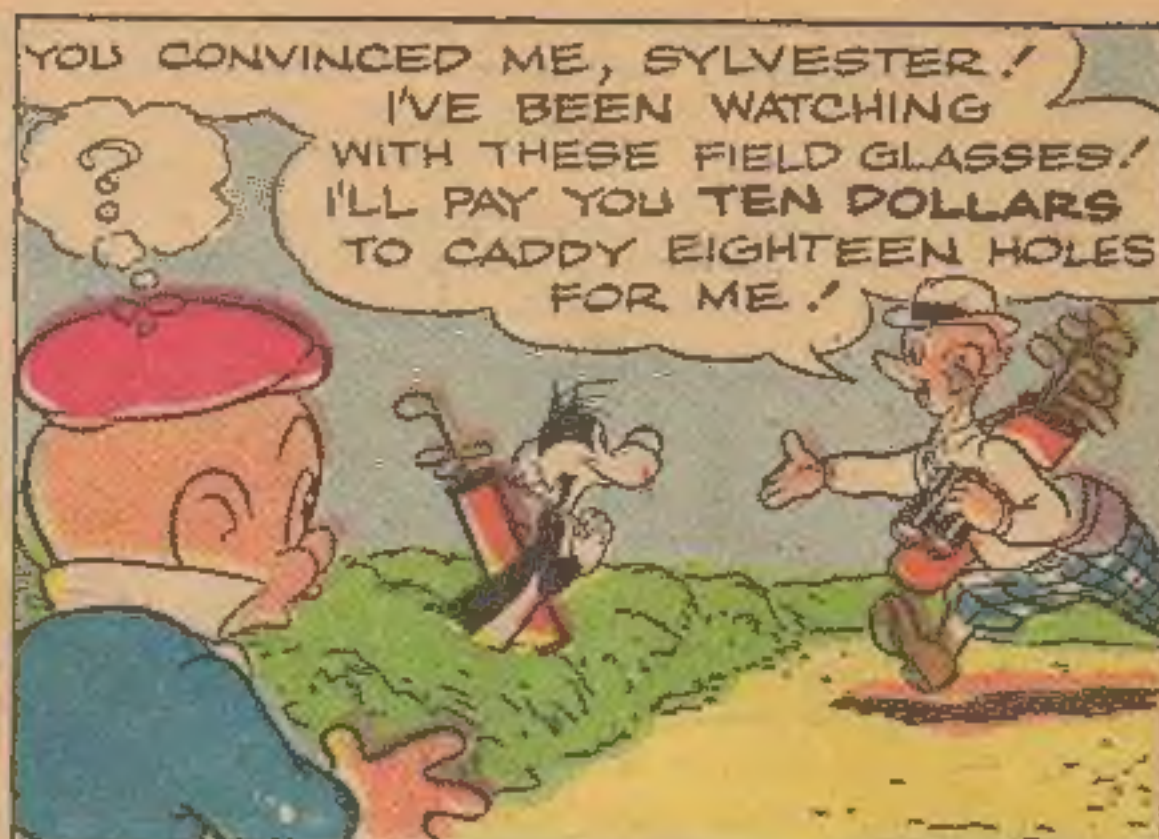


WELL, WELL! SOMEBODY ELSE'S BALL OVER HERE! WHO KNOWS? MIGHT BE LOTSA BALLS AROUND!









USE THIS FORM FOR YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION

Free!

With Your Subscription

5

**PICTURES
IN FULL COLOR
Of Your Favorite
Characters in
LOONEY TUNES
& MERRIE MELODIES**

You Will Also Receive an
Attractive Christmas Card
from DELL COMICS

DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC. Dept. 1 LM
261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Please send me set of 5 FREE PICTURES and enter my sub-
scription to LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES.

CHECK
ONE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

☐ 1 year —12 issues—\$1.00

☐ 2 years—24 issues—\$1.85

☐ 3 years—36 issues—\$2.70

No Canadian Subscriptions Accepted
Foreign Countries \$2.00 for 1 Year

I am enclosing remittance for \$.....in full payment for
my subscription

Name..... Age.....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....

MAIL EARLY TO INSURE PROMPT DELIVERY

BUGS BUNNY'S NEW YEAR'S EVE

(Continued from inside front cover)

led the way across the lot and lifted the barrel top that was his door. "Wait up here, pal, till I put a light on. It's kinda risky climbin' down in th' dark unless you're used to it."

"Vewy well," chuckled Elmer.

Just as Bugs reached the foot of the ladder, he heard a sound like muffled breathing. A chill ran up his spine. "Wh-Who's there?" he stammered.

Laughter greeted his question. A dozen candles sputtered into flame. Whistles blew and horns tooted. Confetti showered through the air. And merry voices shouted:

"HAPPY NEW YEAR, BUGS!"

Bugs sat down on the bottom ladder rung and stared unbelievably at the scene before him. All his friends were there, including Porky, Petunia, and Cicero! Elmer came down the ladder,

hopped over Bugs, and joined the group. On the table, Bugs saw the chocolate cake Petunia had been frosting that morning and a big bowl of punch.

"I—I don't get it," choked Bugs. "It ain't my birthday 'cause I don't know when that is. An'—"

Petunia stepped forward as she interrupted him. "We know, Bugs," she said. "And we thought it was a shame that you never had a birthday or a birthday party. So we decided to surprise you with one. We picked New Year's Eve because it's such a gay night. And we got Elmer to keep you away until we could all get here."

"And wh-when you came and asked us all to a p-party tonight," chuckled Porky, "we s-sure felt funny. We d-didn't know what to say."

"Gosh!" said Bugs, smiling, "I ain't unpop'lar, after all!"

USE THIS FORM FOR CHRISTMAS GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS

DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc. Dept. 1 LM
261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Please send set of 5 FREE PICTURES and enter the following Gift Subscriptions to LOONEY TUNES & MERIE MELODIES.

1.

Name _____ Age _____
Street and Number _____
City and State _____
☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

2.

Name _____ Age _____
Street and Number _____
City and State _____
☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

Remittance Enclosed \$

GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

DONOR'S
NAME

Relationship

ADDRESS

3.

Name _____ Age _____
Street and Number _____
City and State _____
☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

4.

Name _____ Age _____
Street and Number _____
City and State _____
☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

5.

Name _____ Age _____
Street and Number _____
City and State _____
☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

1 Year 12 Issues \$1.00

2 Years 24 Issues \$1.85

3 Years 36 Issues \$2.70

No Canadian Subscriptions Accepted

Foreign \$2.00 a Year

SAVE 20%!

If you order 5 or more Gift Subscriptions for 1 year or more, deduct 20% Discount. List additional subscriptions on plain paper giving name, address, and age of recipient.



Santa says:

Here's an easy way to solve your Christmas Gift Problem and make young people happy. Send them a Gift Subscription to:

**LOONEY TUNES &
MERRIE MELODIES**

1 Year—12 Big Issues

ONLY \$1.00

MERRIE MELODIES

I AM ALSO GOING TO BRING TO EACH BOY AND GIRL RECEIVING A GIFT SUBSCRIPTION AN ATTRACTIVE CARD BEARING THE NAME OF THE DONOR. TO INSURE ARRIVAL FOR CHRISTMAS, PLEASE RUSH YOUR LIST NOW.

For ONLY \$1.00, you can send this big, lively magazine to the boys and girls on your Christmas list for a whole year. They will thank you again and again with the arrival of each FUN-PACKED issue. It will provide them with lots of wholesome entertainment and laughs galore as they follow the exciting adventures of their favorite characters. Fill in on the form on the other side of this page the names of the young people whom you wish to send the magazine for Christmas. You can send FIVE individual one-year subscriptions at a total cost of only \$4.00. You save \$1.00.

FREE!

And to make your Gift Subscription doubly welcome, we will include FREE 5 beautiful color pictures of the principal characters in LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES. Boys and girls will rave about them! They are just fine for framing.



**DON'T
DELAY!**
Fill in the Handy Gift
Subscription Form
on other side and
MAIL TODAY